

June 3 / 34

Dear Mrs. Eckstorn,

It is most good of you to Cook up
 + send me all the material on these names,
 For the last days I have let Maine alone.

Being in Providence yesterday I ran out a few
 miles + straightened out 4 troublesome names,
 These visits always give light, if only by eliminating
 possibilities that have got hold of one, vocabulary
 will-o-the-wigs.

Re Negwankeag, a nearer base than the distant
 word, though back of it, is Micmac nemamkaadw
 to heap (up). You may be right about the islands
 at that, but the Indian's up + down of the
 hands, equally your description, walks away
 with me. I would give anything but (just now)
 money to see the ^{4 or 5} places we have been playing at,
 must get a look at Aubrey, two or three hours
 at him would mean a good deal; + the
 Portland bus is cheap, + my niece would put
 me up. By the way, my memory is that
 R. O'Brien was once in a boat somewhere
 with Newell Lyon, + was the one who started
 some of the fancy meanings that are so
 lapped up by our fellow whites. One was
 The Son of the Great Spirit for Alimipisautau.
 Being a poet. If he was the one it wouldn't
 hurt these miss. any. Newell stood his pretty