Ka'skwa-ot, Stone 11 Stands

[Seneca Text, Recorded on the Catawampus Reserve, N.Y. Oct. 1876. Shelf 33.]

Ha-ji-doo-ga ku-ksa-á' keho, de-ko-dek-

'he hunting third little boy, also, he did not

ho'-ni'. Da ne'ko wo-ka-doo-ix ku-wa-ka-

ood so thare he sat down, he deso
cy-nya= non? me' bo'-non? the ga-a-

hem'. the it made keen low

gwa-á'. Da ne'ko wo-as-nye'it war' a

long miga'as there, he spoke I said he

gi'-or e'-ge-ge-o-dà'! Da-mo? that-ga-don

it i'said i'll tell story as he worked

n'hal-sà-á' da ne' ne' ne' ka'skwa-ot

the name so the stone stood

me' othu e'-ge-ge-o-dà'! Da da-ha-nye't

the it I'll tell the story so he spoke of

whak-sà-á' wa-en' na'ot ne' ka-yà-so'n

the toy I said he that the he named

da wa-en' da-ha-nye't non-gwe

so he said he spoke out the man

ka-kà-á' ka-yà-so'n da e'-ge-nyà-

Fairy Tale by named do show some

tehis tei'-dà'! on. ne'wà'en' na'
give me find. well said let we
lak-sáʔá. da wa-hat-káʔ kaʔskwáʔ.

yámuuy bá̱o lúx he lëf on the stone
gé. da na-eʔ sa-haʔ nyéʔt mësón-gwé
as again he spoke and thank you
wa-čin' pòtë-heʔ, e-ge-ge-o-da'wí
said he.

di mël mi ełl ndj'a yín'
di mël mi ełl ndj'a yín'.

mëk-sáʔá. wa-óʔ-gá' o-\\sa-ha-yo'
the try mi night (one) he got back
wa-ha-dyé:n káʔ skwá-ge' da mi' da-
hë sat down on the. so then he

ha-nyéʔt wa-čin' ha-njo' eí-gí
spoke out (said he) I'll say
e-čołus-nyéʔt he' e-\si', wa-čin'. da

mël mi' yín'

mël mi' yín'

in-ge-nu-nor ga-ga-a' ga-ya-són.
I'll tell you a fairy tale try man. 

Ka-njo', e-ge-ge-o-k-da'wí jo-yá-shor
when I'll finish the story another one.
Da / ē-ēn-da-waæst-het/gis-hän
20. you'll become sleepy may be
Da / ē-s-Khyo-wi, / ē-dyo-ūs-hän to him must tell me so he must rest
ē-yo-hun / ē-yo-gä / dö-te-he. Da
how many in the night how many as dyæ-wëo-n / ha-tei-do-gas n'kak-sätä/Continually he is hunting they the young toy
Da / oya-khe / wa-dæ-ne-sori. Da wa-šän
as and in the he together was along so he said
ē-ni? / da kah-hyo-nya-në / ýa-ya-dë
will fštской / he is telling story
ga-ya-so'n, gi'on / wa-ō-gä ne'ho kyōomer it is, in the night here
Da? Kha-rya-dês'n / ga-skwa'ge / wa'one-
they sat down on the stone / they become
dæ-waæst-thët. Da wa-šæ-nor dom is-hën,
sleepy / so said he the resting man
Wa'ø-hëñet ne' he ate' on-qa-ne' in
the morning / just / against the fire they may
O-ya-khe / nor-gœwe / wa-a-gœs-he /
shoaled a man / he followed them
wa-o-gä 'o-na-e' wa-ën-nor-dyên'. They all sat down.
o-nä-ë 'wa-ä-ge-o'dä'n'. Wa-
so thin again he commanded morning.
o-hint wa-o-gä ne'ho orn-sa-ë'n ne'same night. They shushed they went.
o-në' got-ka-dë' wæ-ën-nor-dyên' place many they passed. They sat down.
he gu'kwa-ot' go-wa-në'. So o-nä-
place stone) stood very large so again
wa-ä-ge-o'dä'n. So ne'ho ni-ga-wë'ë'o
he told his story so. Then
hi' ga-ga-a' ga-ya-so' da wa-ë'n.' Fairy tale it was called 1st said he
'gë on' e'sat-ge'ë sis. So ne' dug
humor they did become old. The friends
ë-sa-dya' da-ge-ka' dak ne' one' e'sat-
how must depend upon the faster you move
gë-jë'si. So ne'ho ni-ga-wë'o' wa-at-
old so they it happened so he became
gë-jë'si. So' ni-ga-wë'ë'ë' dya-
The Story of Kahskwanot.

In times past there was a boy who spent his time in hunting birds to kill and then in cooking and eating them.

On one of his expeditions he came to a large rock and there beside it he took his seat to rest for it was drawing towards sunset, and he began to make arrow-points.

While seated there a man spoke saying, "I shall relate a story." The boy at once began to look around to learn who it was that had spoken. He finally came to the conclusion that it was the rock beside which he was sitting that had spoken for his benefit. So the boy said, "What is the name of it?" And the man answering said, "It is called a fable (tradition); now you must make me a present of a bird (for telling you this story)." The boy replied, "So be it, and he left one on the rock."

Then the man again spoke saying, "You must return here; I shall relate a legend. but as to us we remained at home in the world that was." And the boy went home.
In the evening the boy returned to the rock and seated himself upon it. Then the man said, "Well, now, I shall say, that you must speak; you must say, 'What?'", he said. "So I shall tell you what is called a legend. As soon as I make an end of telling one legend I may go on with another. But if you become sleepy as you may, you must tell me and we shall take a rest; and you can come again tomorrow evening."

So the boy continued to hunt birds, and he had many different ones to accompany him. And he said, to each, "You must accompany me (to hear) a man telling legends as I think they are called.

In the evening they two would take their seats on the rock and listen until they became sleepy and then they would all take a rest for the night.

The next day they two would again return to the rock, and finally other persons followed them to the place, and in the even-
ing they would again sit around, and the man would relate another
legend. On the following day in the evening they would again re-
pair to the rock; there were now a large number who went to the
place where the great rock stood; and the man would again tell a
legend.

Thus, in this manner did it come to pass that there are
legends in the world, as these stories are called.

Finally, the man at the rock said to the boy, "You shall
grow old in years. You shall use these legends to aid yourself in
your old age (by telling these legends to the persons who will pay
you for doing so).

So verily it came to pass that the boy became old in
years and he did not cease from telling legends.

It was in this manner. When the evening would come and
he would tell a legend some brought on their backs a load of wood
for fuel; others brought meat; other brought bread; and still
others brought tobacco; and these persons left these things in the
lodge of the old man who had been at the rock when a boy; they
severally gave him these things to repay him for telling them some
legend. Many times the lodge would be full of people who had come
to hear him relate the legends of their people.

So it was in this manner that legends came into being,
for the people of the former other world were people who possessed
great and powerful orrendas or magic potencies. And the stories of
their acts have become the legends of this world. The scene of this
story was laid in the former world.

The end.
No. 495

Stock IROQUOIAN

Language Seneca Dialect

Description: (words, vocabulary, dictionary, grammar, text, legends, notes)

Collector J. N. B. Hewitt

Place Cattaraugus Res., N. Y. Date Oct. 1896

Remarks Ka’skwaw’ot ("Rock Cliff"). Translation pub. in 32nd Ann. Rep. B.A.E. (Also carbon copy herein 4p.) 5 pp 10 x 7 1/2".
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