

The Fielding Diaries

Written by Fidelia Fielding, the last speaker of the Mohegan language, in the early twentieth century in Mohegan, Connecticut. She kept her diaries in Mohegan. They were later given to Frank Speck at the University of Pennsylvania. The originals are being held in safe keeping at the Kroch Library at Cornell University in Ithaca, New York.

The first line in each segment is a transcription of her writing from the original by Stephanie Fielding, the second line is Frank Speck's linguistic transcription, the third line is Speck's gloss, and the fourth line is the modern Mohegan translation. Occasionally, there is a fifth line with a second gloss. They are distinguished with FS (Frank Speck) and SF (Stephanie Fielding). The short length of each line is because the diaries in which Fidelia wrote were quite small and what she wrote was captured as she wrote it.

The numbers in parentheses identify the library's catalog numbers of the scanned pages of the Diaries. The page number next to that identifies the page number in the virtual diary.

May 30. 1904 Mohecks (HFL9000.001.pdf – page 3)

Jeets sug. ner weger nower Jeets sug.

dji·'tsag. næwi·gi·no'wa dji·'tsag, [page 246]

Birds. I love to see the birds

Citsak. Nuwakinawô citsak

Sume wekchu mud ewog jogwon.

su'mi· wi·'ktcu. mād i·'wag dja'gwan

because they are pretty. They do not say anything

sômi wikco. Mut iwák cáqan

mutche. meaguwog yous Mondo me[your]

ma'tce. mi·'djuwag yuc ma'ndu mi·'zɔ·,

evil. they eat these things God gives,

maci. Micuwak yosh Manto miyáw,

your undi gertumor. Sume mud

andai'gåtu·'mak, su'mi· mād

then they sing, because they do not

ôtay kutomák, sômi mut

Gowhik koog joggwon womme joggonch

gau'hikwag dja'gwan, wa'mi· dja'gwanc

want for anything. All things

[côhtamhutut] cáqan. wámi cáqansh

Mundo me your ne yeiyo womme joggwonch

ma'ndu mi·'zɔ·, ni· ya'yu, wa'mi· dja'gwanc.

God gives them, that is so. All things!

SF: God gives, that is so. All things!

Manto miyáw, ni yáyuw. Wámi cáqansh!

Weyoungo ner norwor zebug ug. skoog wodjuner

Wi·'yan̄gu nana'wa zi·'bugag skug wa'djana
Yesterday I saw in the river a snake. He had
Wiyôko nunawô sipok skok. Wacônaw

pyommog wo woot ug. ner tuggum undi
pi·'ɔ·mag wowu'tag. nata'g·am andai'
a fish in his mouth. I hit him, then
piyámáq wutonuk. Nutakamô ôtay

Berkedum Pyommog. Pyommog weakchu
ba'ki·dam pi·'ɔ·mag
he gave up the fish. The fish is handsome
pakitam piyámáq. Piyámáq wikco.

Skoog muttuddeyozzo ger qummug wong
[ugly]
skug mat·ad'i·a'zu, gaka'm·ag waŋg.
FS: The snake is horrid, he bites you too.
SF: The snake is ugly; he bites you too.
Skok muhtutiyásuw, kuqamuq wôk.

Pyommog weakchu ner wezige. Skoog. Skoog Jebi. She uses adv form.
pi·'ɔ·mag wi·'ktcu, nawi·zai'g skug, skug dji·bai.
The fish is handsome. I am afraid of the snake, snake is an evil spirit.
Piyámáq wikco. Nuwusáyki skok. Skok cipay.

Mundo wego sume wortor womme jogwonch
Ma'ndu wi·'go su'mi·wo'to·wa'mi·dja'gwanc.
God is good because he knows all things.
Manto wigo, sômi wáhtôw wámi cáqansh.

Skedumb mud worter jonno cuncherche
ski'damb mad wo'to·dja'nau kantcatci·'
Man does not know altogether only a little.
Skitôp mut wáhtôw cánaw kôcuci

Oye wortode Mundo. Mundo Gunche.
oi·woto'd ma'ndu, ma'ndu ga'ntci·,
So it is knowing God. God is great,
Uy wáhtôt Manto. Manto kôkci,

Mertarwe wego, chunche geyow wego wong
mata'wi·wi·'go tca'ntci·gi'yau' wi·'go waŋg.
very good, must you and I be good also.
muhtáwi wikuw, côci kiyaw wikuw wôk.

undi muss nuppoo youn muss ger uppoo

andai' məs nəp·u·'yun, məs gədəp·u·'
Then when you will die, you will stay
Ôtay mus nupuyan, mus apuw

Mundo nog, ne ewor Mundo chunche mud
mə'ndunag, ni· i·'wɔ· mə'ndu. tca'ntci·' məd
in heaven, so says God. you must not
kiskuk, ni iwá Manto. Côci mut

[used kiskuk instead of Mantonuk]

ger Sosunne. Sosunneun chunche [ger]
gəso'sən·i·, so'sən·i·ən tca'ntci·
FS: *get tired, if you get tired you must*
SF: *get tired. If you tire [you] must*
kusôhsuni. Sôhsuniyan côci

Gertodermower Mundo. undi muss
ganat'ad'amo'wə mə'ndu, andai' məs
ask for God, then [you all] will
kunatotumunáw Manto, ôtay mus

[FF doesn't use imperative form]

[close as I can: get-vti-objective]

ger meachs meakegwong undi muss
ga mi·tcs mi·'ki·gwaŋ, andai' məs
get strength, then you will
[kuwatunum] mihkikuwôk ôtay mus

[FF attesting to another form of 'get'?]

ger momeakke dor sume Mundo
gamomi·'kida su'mi· mə'ndu
grow strong because God
[] sômi Manto

[FF attesting to another form of strong?]

ger tiner mung. Mundo chuwher
gatai'namang, mə'ndu tcu'ya
helps you. God wishes
kutayunamawô. Manto

wonjug skedumbork
wa'ndjag ski·'dəmbək
these people
wôcak skitôpak

end

[She ran out of ink & pencil and left this unfinished]

*end of page 3 the rest of her thought is on page 5.
Page 4 is not handled by Speck but appears at the*