

they have ever arrived at the place, or if they died on the way," he was (thus) told by his grandmother. "And over there is a manitou; he is called Hews-upon-his-Shin, for it is said of him that ever is he hewing upon his shin. It is said of him that if any one should go thither, then at half way to the place would one hear the sound he makes upon his shin," she said to him.

"Really!" was she told by her grandson. Thereupon in truth did Nānabushu make up his mind, he thought that he would go. And so he said to his grandmother: "Determined am I to go look for him," he said to her. Thereupon Nānabushu again made ready by making spear-pointed arrows, enough to last him three days was the number he made. And so after he had finished them, then again Nānabushu put his canoe in order. And then away went Nānabushu straight towards where it had been pointed out to him by his grandmother. Now, by and by, they say, as Nānabushu went paddling along (in his canoe), presently something he truly heard straight (on the way) whither he was going. He let his canoe go floating quietly along upon the water while he listened to the sound; presently he clearly heard a sound. "Tān, tān,"¹ (such) was the sound he heard. Thereupon he thought: "Hark! that is what my grandmother told me," he thought. And so truly he hurried on. Nānabushu later on again listened for the sound, presently again he heard it. "Twān, twān, twān,"¹ was what he heard. Nearer it now sounded. Again he hastened on.

Another time, as he was looking about, he saw something in the way ahead of him; it was an object like a line drawn across his course; and then, as he looked, "Perhaps that which is now coming into view is the island for which I am bound," he thought. Thereupon he truly hastened on with his canoe. Farther on he listened again