

ready and went home to his reserve. He didn't see any more of these Mohawks. This ends this story.

Note.—The name "Nadways" in this story is a variant of "Nodoways," which was the Ojibwa name for the Iroquois; see p. 44 Ontario Historical Society Report 1907, Vol. VIII, "Nottawasaga River Route." See also *Maid & Empire* Newspaper, Toronto, issue of Nov. 16th, p. 19. Place names in Canada IX Paper, by E. M. Chadwick, "Nottawas or Nodoways an Iroquois band or tribe who formerly dwell in the vicinity of the Nottawasaga River." The word "Nodoways" still survives as "Nottawa" Post Office, Ont.—G. E. L.

TINZHAW AND HIS BROTHER (PETIT-JEAN) (No. 3).

*Told by Lottie Marsden.*

No. 171.

One day Tinzhaw said to his brother, "Let's go and fish, and whoever will catch the smallest fish will carry everything we take with us." "That's not fair," said his brother, "you carry half and I'll carry half." Tinzhaw soon found out what he was going to do. "I will put all the things in the basket that you will carry," he said to his brother, and he put stones down in the bottom of the basket, and they got to the place where they were going to fish and Tinzhaw said to his brother, "I beat you, look down in the bottom of the basket you will find something there good to eat, and Tinzhaw's brother looked and found the skins that Tinzhaw put in the basket. Tinzhaw laughed at his brother and said, "I beat you, you have to catch the biggest fish." "How can I help it if I catch only small ones," said his brother. "The next morning they started to fish and Tinzhaw got all small ones and his brother all big ones. Tinzhaw didn't like this very well. "Well," his brother said, "you made this law and you have to take it as it comes. You thought you would get all the biggest fish and now you have to carry all the fish when we go back." "No, I won't," said Tinzhaw. "I will throw all the fish back in the lake before I'll carry them all." "Well, you have to," said his brother, "I didn't say anything when you put the stones in my basket, my tongue was as long as a dog's sweating in hot days. You made me carry those stones for nothing." So Tinzhaw's brother got his fish ready and went back to their camp and left Tinzhaw there still fishing for the biggest fish, and Tinzhaw got an eel. He says to himself, "Now, I beat my brother I've got the biggest fish." He went to the camp and said to his brother, "Now, I beat you, see this big fish I caught." "That is not a fish that's a snake," said his brother. Tinzhaw got mad (angry) at his brother and said, "We'll eat this fish in the morning." "No, I don't want to eat snakes," said his brother. Tinzhaw said to himself, "I will get up very early and I will cook that fish (or eel) and I will tell him it's the fish he caught." So Tinzhaw got up and cooked the eel, and said to his brother, "Get up, I've got everything ready," and they both eat the eel, but his brother didn't care. The end of this Tinzhaw story.