

Coyote has ever since worn a yellow skin in consequence. After a time they get up and follow the trail, and presently come upon a strange village, where the people are kind and hospitable. The son now marries two wives, the daughter of the eagle and the daughter of the duck. The first had red hair and a red face, and the other had light hair and a white face. The youth now travels about a good deal; he is also a successful hunter. He grows rich and becomes the possessor of many shell beads¹ (Stlak'), of a species of the dentalidæ, and fine clothes. A son is born to him by his eagle wife. One day he goes out hunting with his father and his wives and child. Since he has been married his father, who now desires a wife, has envied him very much and cast longing eyes towards his daughters-in-law. At night they camp out, and the old man kindles a fire of cedar wood. This, after the manner of cedar wood, shot out so many sparks that the eagle-wife drew back from the fire to escape the sparks which fell upon her dress. The duck-wife, on the contrary, sat on, only pulling up her legs. In sitting thus she exposed the lower part of her body and legs to her father-in-law, Snikiā'p. From this time he schemed to deprive his son of his wives and take them for himself. He therefore climbs a tree, and in its topmost branches builds a bird's nest, defæcates in it, and transforms the excrement into young eagles. This he did on the second day of the hunting, when his son was absent. He had remained at the camp for the purpose. When the son returns in the evening he hears the cries of the eaglets and looks round to discover the nest. Snikiā'p now comes forward and says, 'I discovered an eagle's nest in this tall fir to day, and by the sound of the birds they must be almost ready to fly. If I were you I should climb the tree and get them. Eagle's feathers would look well with your other ornaments.' Now, as eagle's feathers were a great prize, not easy to get, the youth determined to follow his father's advice and climb the tree and secure the young birds before they flew away. The crafty father was not only desirous of securing his son's wives for himself, but also his handsome robes, and so when his son would have climbed the tree as he stood in his clothes he suggested that he should first take them off and leave them at the foot of the tree for fear of injuring them. The son, suspecting no guile, did so, and climbed the tree naked. When the son had climbed a good way up the tree the father began to draw and distort his face, screwing up first one eye and then the other. Thereupon the tree began to grow up—up it went into the clouds, carrying the climber with it. Presently, when the point shot through the clouds they closed upon it like a vice and held it fast. Meanwhile the son had reached the nest; but when he got there, instead of young eagles, he finds only human excrement. He now seeks to return, but finds his way down the tree barred by the clouds. He cannot get down. He now perceives that his father has duped him, and he sits down and cries.² Presently he gets up and walks forward. He continues walking all the rest of that day till night comes on. He now feels cold, for he has no clothes on, but he lies down and covers his body as best he may with his long hair. The next day, and for several following days, he walks on till he hears a sound of knocking. He now looks about him, and the smell of

¹ My informant told me that the natives used to get these shells from the Okanagan Lakes, and not from the coast.

² In the stories of the Indians men are often found to cry. Crying on the part of a man seems not to have been regarded as unmanly.