

The priest strips the leaves from one or more of the stalks of *Artemisia* on the altar, and mixing with the leaves a little of the dried sweet grass, a bit of meat, and a pinch of red earth, he rolls the whole between the palms of his hands into a ball, which he touches to the right foot of the devotee, then passes it to his hand, up the arm to the shoulder, across the back of the neck to the left shoulder, down the arm to the left hand into which he pushes the ball, telling the devotee to grasp it and to apply it to his chest and head. When this is done the ball of *Artemisia* leaves is handed to the person sitting on the immediate left of the priest, who receives it with both hands, and, after handling it in the same manner, passes it in turn to his left hand neighbour. The ball thus makes a complete circuit of the lodge, through the hands of all adults present, including the women; each person as he or she receives it uttering a scarcely audible prayer for personal good health, etc. When the *Artemisia* ball, having made the circuit, reaches the hands of the woman sitting on the immediate right of the host, the priest orders her to take it outside and throw it away. This performance has reference to the method adopted by the Sun in removing the scar from the face of the young man in the myth. The use of meat in the ball is intended to insure against starvation.

The sacrificer's wife, or some member of his household, now brings forward an ordinary stone pipe which has in the meantime been filled with the smoking mixture before mentioned. Kneeling before the priest, the person bringing the pipe presents it to him, and remaining on the knees devoutly awaits his blessing. The priest receives the pipe with both hands, one grasping the wooden stem, the other holding the stone bowl, and holding it in front of him with the mouthpiece pointing upward and forward, he prays aloud to the Sun, asking for general blessings. Turning the stem downward until the mouthpiece touches the ground in front of him, the priest concludes his prayer with a few sentences addressed to the Earth Person, and then passes the pipe to the host, who lights it with a coal from the fire, takes a few whiffs and hands it back. The priest puffs at the pipe for a moment until the smoke emits in full volume, then he blows one whiff of smoke upward to the Sun, one downward to the Earth, and after smoking a short while passes the pipe to his left hand neighbour, after which it is used by every male guest as far as the entrance of the lodge, past which it is never handed. When the smoker sitting next the entrance finishes with the pipe he gives it back to his right hand neighbour and thus it is passed back to the man on the extreme right, no one smoking it when it is going towards the right unless he be a "calumet man," the owner