

corner and brought out a cradle, and the head-strap that was on it was Mikumwesu's belt. These proofs were sufficient for Gluskap and he proceeded to give her certain directions to carry out. "I have got," he said, "among the four bears I have shot, a white one. Take its skin with you and get into it when you go up on the mountain. I shall also give you a piece of flint and punk. Every time you hear a peal of thunder, bring out your flint and strike a light. The thunder-bolts will strike all round you, but do not move, lest you be killed." She then inquired of her brother-in-law how to reach the peak of the mountain. Gluskap added to his explanation, "If it does not thunder after the fourth day, I shall bring you down if you still live."

The old woman then returned with her burden, singing. She brought the bears to the door and began to skin them. The chief was surprised to hear her sing and that she was in such high spirits. He said to the Clam, "Go and see why Groundhog is singing." Accordingly, she went up and hid close to the wigwam and could see what was going on. She returned to her father and said, "No wonder she sings, she is skinning bears." The chief asked where she had got them from. She replied that she heard someone talking inside, whose voice sounded like Gluskap's. The chief was not satisfied until he learned definitely that it was Gluskap. This displeased him and he began to scheme how to get the advantage over him.

It was thundering, while this was going on, at a great distance. Gluskap said to his sister-in-law, "That's not the thunder who was here. Bring me your leather pouch." She brought it out and handed it to Gluskap, and then Gluskap put his sister-in-law into it.¹ Gluskap then tied the bag on the end of his arrow and shot her up on the mountain. When she landed up on the peak of the mountain, it was a few seconds before she collected herself, but when she looked around she did not see the arrow nor the pouch. She took the bear skin and laid it down, sat down on it and looked around. Black clouds were all around. It was still thundering a long distance off. While this was taking place, Gluskap was busy in Groundhog's camp and the brother of Groundhog's granddaughter returned. He had been away for

¹ Unasked for comment by Jim: "He must have squeezed her up pretty small."