

to her whereabouts he searched the hut, looked up and down the stream, through the timber up to the mountains, calling her by name as he went along, — "Kind-a-wuss, Kind-a-wuss, where art thou? Kind-a-wuss, come to me; I am thy own Quiss-an-kweedass. Do you hear me, Kind-a-wuss?" To these appeals the mountain echoes answered, Kind-a-wuss.

After ineffectually searching the country for a number of days, sorrowful and angry, he turned his footsteps homeward, grieving for the dear one whom he had lost, and angry with his parents, whom he blamed for his misfortune. Reaching home, he called the attention of the villagers to his trouble, and claimed their assistance, to which appeal a large number responded, among whom were the two fathers, one anxious for his daughter's safety, the other disturbed because he had detained his son.

Early on the morning of the third day after Quiss-an-kweedass arrived, this party, with himself at the head, set out for a final search, determined to find her dead or alive. After a search extending over ten days, during which time nothing was found except a place where traces of a struggle were visible.

As weeks gave place to months, and months to years, Kind-a-wuss seemed to have been forgotten, her name was seldom mentioned, or only as the girl who was lost and never found. Yet there was one who never for a moment forgot her, — her lover, who believed her still alive, and did all in his power to seek her. Having been so often foiled, he thought he would visit a medicine man, or *skaga* (skakgilda, long-haired), who was clairvoyant, in order to see whether by means of his gift this man could reveal anything. On this idea he acted.

When he came to the *skaga*, Quiss-an-kweedass was asked if he had with him anything which she had worn. On leaving the hut he had brought with him a part of her clothing, which he gave the *skaga*, who, upon taking it into his hand, thus began: "I see a young woman lying on the ground, she seems to be asleep. It is Kind-a-wuss. There is something among the bushes, coming toward her. It is a large bear. He takes hold of her, she tries to get away, but cannot. He takes her away with him. They go a long way off. I see a lake. They reach the lake, and stop at a large cedar tree. She lives in the tree with the bear. She has been there a long time. I see two children, boys. She had them by the bear. If you go to the lake and find the tree, you will discover them all there." This was cheerful news for Quiss-an-kweedass, who lost no time in getting together a second party. This party was led by the *skaga*, who by means of his gift soon found the lake, and also the tree. There they halted, in order to consider what was best to be done in case of anything