"My son, why did you come here? Why do you travel?" inquired the Sun.

Scarface told him that he travelled because of a woman's promise, and he again related the story of his trouble.

"It is not difficult. It is not difficult," said the Sun. "Go you Scarface, and make me four sweat lodges. Build them in a row from east to west. Paint the northern half of each sweat lodge black, and the southern half red. Place a buffalo skull on the top of each sweat lodge when it is complete, and dig a square hole in the centre of each, to receive the stones. You, Morning Star, go and help your friend Scarface build the sweat lodges as I have instructed."

The boys did exactly as they had been told, and when all four were finished the Sun's wife heated the stones.

The stones being now hot and the sweat lodges covered over, the Sun, Scarface, and Morning Star entered the most eastern one by the hole in that end, and going by the south side, sat down at the west end. The Sun sat in the middle, facing the centre of the sweat lodge, with a boy on each side of him.

The Moon handed in a ceal of fire, which her husband placed on the ground at the west side of the square hole in the sweat lodge in which he was sitting. Another coal was put at the east side and incense was made on them both at the same time.

Next, the Moon took a small hot stone from the fire outside and, carrying it on a stick, carefully placed it in the southeast corner of the square hole in the sweat lodge. A second similar stone she deposited at the southwest corner, after passing it over the first stone. A third and fourth were put down. A large stone, hot like all the others, was now laid in the middle of the hole and incense was dropped on them all.

The Moon handed to her husband, the Sun, his pipe, and all three in the sweat lodge smoked while the incense was burning.

The rest of the hot stones were now tumbled into the shallow hole, and, after the Moon had handed in a bowl of water, the hides covering the sweat lodge were all drawn together so that it became quite dark inside.

Singing his songs, the Sun put a little water on the stones, causing a dense steam, and his wife from the outside, at his request, lifted a portion of the cover at the east end. He then told her to close it again and when he had made more steam asked her to open a small space in the west. Again all was made dark, more water was applied to the stones and the same performance was repeated at each end of the sweat lodge, making four times that light had been let in.