

things right in the world and destroying the monsters which lived in it. It appears also that Kwil-i-elt' met Skil-āp' when the latter was on his way to open a passage for the salmon up the Fraser, and that Kwil-i-elt' with his two friends and Skil-āp' held a feast together and arranged what routes they would respectively follow, after which Kwil-i-elt', Klē-sa' and Took-im-in-ēlst' parted from Skil-āp', who never met them again.

Many stories are related of Kwil-i-elt' and his two friends, amongst which are the following:—

A trial of strength was arranged, Kwil-i-elt' proposing that each should push his head against a rock and see which could make the deepest impression. Klē-sa' and Took-im-in-ēlst' tried first, and each managed to make a shallow impression, but Kwil-i-elt' followed and pressed his head in to the shoulders. This happened at a place near the mouth of Hat Creek, and the name of this stream as now given is derived from this story, and from the circumstance that the impressions made in the rock at this time are still shown by the Indians.

At another place there was an eagle monster which killed men. Kwil-i-elt' proposed to attack it. He had concealed about him a stone weapon of some kind, and unknown to his two friends had filled one side of his mouth with red paint, which he had brought with him or obtained from the paint locality mentioned as existing on Adams Lake. The other side of his mouth was filled with white earth. When he approached the eagle, his friends watching, it swooped down on him, and seizing him by the head in its claws, carried him up to a high rock, against which it endeavoured to dash him. Kwil-i-elt', however, warded off the blow by means of his weapon, and at the same time spat out the red paint on the rock. His friends said, "He is dead, see his blood." The eagle again attempted to dash him on the rock, whereupon he spat out the white earth, and his friends said, "See his brains." Then the eagle, also thinking him to be dead, carried him to its nest, where two eaglets were, but Kwil-i-elt' struck the eagle with his weapon and killed it, and told the eaglets, which could already fly, that they must take him down to his friends, to the very place where he had left them. This they were obliged to do, one supporting him under each arm. Then he pulled out their tail-feathers, saying, "Be you only common eagles, able to harm no man," and let them go. I did not ascertain to what place this story is affixed.

At the outlet of Kamloops Lake there was an elk monster, which lived in the middle of the river and killed and ate men. Kwil-i-elt' made a raft, while the others looked on as before. This done he embarked and floated down the stream, when, before long, the elk seized and swallowed him. His friends again thought they had seen the last of him, but Kwil-i-elt' stabbed the elk in the heart with the weapon he carried, and then cut his way out of its belly and came to shore, bringing the elk with him, and inviting his friends to eat some of the meat. As to the elk, he reduced it to its present position, saying to it, "You will no longer kill men, they will in future always kill you."

Next the two friends of Kwil-i-elt' told him that there were two bad women or witches, with supernatural powers, on the Thompson, about four miles further down that river, who danced there upon a high rock, and that people passing by who stopped to look at them were turned to stone. So Kwil-i-elt' went to the place, and after watching the women dance for some time, changed them into two rocks, which are there to this day.