

"Ah!" he said to him. "You surely do not think that I am simply trifling with you!"¹ to him said Nānabushu. Once more he shot him in the crown of the head. Whereupon again the same thing he was told: "Alas, O Nānabushu! is it true that surely now you mean to slay me?" he said to him.

"Of course!" said Nānabushu. "You who slew my parents," he said to him, "you too shall I slay!" he said to him. At the same time that Nānabushu was talking, he was all the while shooting. And then presently he brought him down with his shooting. Thereupon he was told again: "Now, O Nānabushu, do leave me alone! In return something will I give you."

"Hurry and give it to me!" he said to him. "Tell me, too, what you did to my father and mother and to all those who used to live in times past!" he said to him. Whereupon truly he was told: "Do you see this island where now we have fought each other? Those trees that you see standing are the same as they who used to live in times gone by. Such is the form I have made them, that they be as trees," he was told. "Now, if you leave me alone, I will give you something to use to make them come back to life again," he was told.

"Make haste and tell me what I shall do to bring them back to life!"

"Go yonder inside to the place from whence I rose to my feet, and you will see there a small wooden pail; and bring it here to me."

Thereupon Nānabushu truly went to fetch it; but he did not lay aside his bow and arrows. And then he was told: "You see what is here contained in this small pail, in this small wooden pail; there is contained here the