

covered his grandmother grievously sad in her thoughts. And as he peeped into the lodge, he said to her: "O my grandmother! I have now come home," he said to her.

"Oh, I should like to know why they continually say this to me, these little animal-folk!"

"Nay, my grandmother. It is really myself, Nānabushu, your grandson, who has now come home." And then into the lodge he went. Thereupon he saw that his grandmother was barely able to see, (showing) that perhaps all the while she had been weeping. And then afterwards he had made her younger.

62. NĀNABUSHU SLAYS HEWER-OF-HIS-SHIN.

Thereupon the old woman was very happy to see her grandson once more. And not at all did she realize that she had been made younger. So then she said to her grandson: "All the time some creatures came to me here; they told me that you were slain. Again by some would I be told, 'O my grandmother! I have come home.' With some design they came speaking thus to me," she said to her grandson.

Thereupon Nānabushu was angry, and he said to his grandmother: "Again shall I leave you. Not yet have I found the probable ones that must have slain all my relatives."

"Alas! my grandson," she said to him, "you are to be pitied. You may not be able to go there where abides the one who made you an orphan," she said to him.

"And where is it?"

"At yonder place in the centre of the great sea is an island. And never has any one gone there. And he goes for good whoever goes there. I don't know whether