

peace. Snū'ya pays no attention whatever to her, but continues to whistle and dance more vigorously than ever. It was a rain song that he was whistling called *tlazmū'qtcin*.¹ 'tlaz-pe-e-e-e-e-e-e-ūq-tcin,' 'tlaz-pe-e-e-e-e-e-e-ūq-tcin,' 'tlaz-pe-e-e-e-e-e-e-ūq-tcin,' sang Snū'ya, and presently the rain began to fall gently. But as the song continued and Snū'ya danced faster and faster it fell harder and harder until it descended in sheets, no such rain ever having been seen before. In a short time the creek near the house began to rise and roll the rock about with a thunderous noise. Soon the water overflows and spreads itself everywhere. It enters the keekwilee-house, and soon Snū'ya is swimming about and beating time to his song with his tail on the water. The Frog's bed begins to get wet : she gets up and raises it higher. In a little while the water is up to it again. A second time she raises it. But now Snū'ya knocks a hole in the wall with his tail, and the flood pours in upon them. Snū'ya now swims home across the river. The day now begins to break. He gets into his canoe and paddles merrily away, still whistling the Rain Song. In the meantime the Frog is floating about on her bed-board, and is carried to the mouth of the creek, calling aloud for help. She presently perceives Snū'ya paddling by in his canoe, and calls out to him to come and save her, telling him she will take him for husband. To all her entreaties Snū'ya replies, 'What do you want?' and whistles away. The Frog implores him to bring his canoe over and save her. 'Oh, come and take me into your canoe and I will be your wife,' cried she. Snū'ya answers back, 'Use your own stomach for a boat. I'll not trouble myself about you.' The Frog still continues to beseech him to deliver her, calling him by all the endearing terms she can utter. The eddies whirl her about and greatly alarm her. Snū'ya now begins to mock her. 'Oh, you could not be my wife. You surely could not marry a round-headed, big-bellied, short-legged, flat-tailed creature like me,' said he, repeating the ill names she had so disdainfully called him by a little time before. The current soon carries her past him out into the great Fraser, down which she floats till she comes to a spot about four or five miles above Yale called Nū'ksakōum. Thus did Snū'ya revenge himself upon the disdainful Frog for refusing to accept him as her husband.

*Story of Snikīā'p, Qai'non, Tzala's, and Spate.*²

X Once upon a time Snikīā'p, Qai'non, Tzala's, and Spate lived in the same locality, each in his own keekwilee-house. Snikīā'p being one day without any food in his house, bethought him that it would be a good time to pay a neighbourly visit to the house of Qai'non. On reaching Qai'non's keekwilee-house he looked down the smoke hole and accosted him. Qai'non replied in a friendly manner, and bade his visitor come in. Snikīā'p clambered down. Said he, as he took a seat near the fire, 'I was feeling very lonesome this morning, and thought I should like to come over and have a neighbourly chat with you.' 'I am truly delighted

¹ It will be seen that I have spelt this term first with an 'm' and afterwards in the song with a 'p.' I have done this purposely. In the title my informant distinctly uttered the 'm,' but in repeating the word in the song he as distinctly changed it into a 'p.' This is an interesting instance of the interchange of these two letters in the mouth of the same person. With the N'tlaka'pamuq 'p' frequently takes the place of the 'm' seen in the other divisions of the Salish.

² Snikīā'p = Coyote ; Qai'non = Magpie ; Tzala's = Diver ; Spate = Black Bear.