

they built a rude hut, to which at nightfall they always managed to return, no matter in what direction they went in search of food. While wandering about they were careful lest they should meet any of their relations who might be in search of them.

Thus they lived until the lengthening nights and stormy days reminded them of approaching winter, with its cutting winds and deep snows. Then it was that Quiss-an-kweedass found it necessary to revisit his home, and resolved to make the journey alone, Kind-a-wuss preferring to remain, rather than face her angry relations. Having to stay in the solitude of the forest, she urged him to promise to return before nightfall of the fourth day, a request to which he readily assented. Early next morning he made ready to go. While he was making preparations, Kind-a-wuss thought she would accompany him part of the way, in order to shorten the length of his absence. As they walked along together they discussed the probability of his receiving a welcome, until she thought it advisable to return to the hut, which she did, little thinking what would happen to each before they should meet again. Leaving Kind-a-wuss to find her way back to her mountain home, let us follow Quiss-an-kweedass on his way to his father's house. Leaving her he loved so well, he felt ill at ease for her safety.

When he reached home his parents kindly welcomed him, made inquiries as to Kind-a-wuss, and her whereabouts since they had departed; and he told them all. When they heard how they lived, and that she had become his wife, their wrath waxed hot. They told him he should never go back, for they would keep him until she also should return, as they would make him their prisoner, which they did. How and where they kept him, tradition, as far as I am aware, does not tell.

When he could not get away he felt ill at ease with regard to her he left behind. He urged his people to let him go and save her life, for she would never return alone. They listened to his appeal, yet thought differently, and still detained him. Seeing this he grew determined to effect his escape, which he did, after being confined a considerable time. As soon as he was at liberty, he made all haste to reach his mountain home, hoping to meet Kind-a-wuss, yet fearing something might be wrong.

When he arrived at the place where he had parted from her, he found by the footprints on the soft earth that she had started to return. Drawing near the hut he listened, but he heard no sound, and saw no traces of any one having been there lately. When he went inside he was surprised and horror-stricken to find that she had not been in the place from the time of their departure. Where was she? Had she lost her way while returning? Hoping to find some clue