

poles and tie them together at the top, and we'll put cedar on top of these poles." So they got the poles and made the camp. "What will we do for food?" said the girl to her brothers. "We will look for it," said the youngest brother. You know in the olden times the Indians eat meat raw, and they never used salt, like the Windigo, now he eats the Indians raw, and he eats guts (entrails) and all the insides of the Indians, these three Indian children did the same. These poor Indian children found a big dead snake, they had never seen a snake before, and they thought it was something good to eat, so the boys eat this snake, but the girl didn't. She told her brothers not to eat the snake. The next morning these two boys had turned to snakes. When the girl looked at her brothers she couldn't make out what they were, but they could talk like they did before. The girl said to them, "I told you not to eat that snake and now you look like snakes, and I don't know what I will do, I can't live here with you when you look like snakes." One of the boys said, "To-night you will have a dream, and the one you will dream of will tell you what to give us to eat, so we will look like real Indians again." Well, that night the girl was very glad to get ready for bed, she wanted to know what this dream would be. Well, she went to bed and had this dream. She dreamt that a man came and said to her, "Your brothers look like snakes now." She said "Yes." "Well, I will tell you what to do and your brothers will look like real Indians again," said the man. "I will be very glad," said the girl. "To-morrow morning you will get up very early and you will take this path and you will travel for two hours, and you will see a big tree near a pond and you will sit there for some time until you hear the birds singing. They will keep coming nearer to you, and they will even sit on the top of your head, but don't you chase them away, if you do your brothers will surely die, and you will be alone here," said the man. Well, the next morning the girl got up and started for this path, she saw the big tree and she sat under it, she soon heard the birds singing, and they came to her and spoke to her, and one told her "I will go and get you two leaves, and these two leaves when you get home to your camp, you will boil them in a stone kettle (pot). Be sure you boil these leaves for three hours, and you will drain the water off and you will find two little stones in the pot, and these two little stones you will throw them as far as you can, and shut your eyes, and when you open your eyes your brothers will look like real Indians again." So the girl did all what this bird told her and she found everything came true, and her brothers looked like real Indians again. She was very glad. The end of the story.

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SERPENT STORY (No. 7).

*Told by Lottie Marsden.*

The story about a serpent who tried to charm an Indian girl. This girl was about fifteen years old and there wasn't a night but that she'd go away and stay away all night. Her folks thought a lot of her, she was the only child they had. One day her parents asked her "Where do you go every night, that you can't stay in one night, you have to tell us where you go. What you are doing and with whom you are going with, we can't put up with this any longer." "I'll never tell you who I am going with and I will leave you first before I'll tell you. I am going with a young man," she said to her father. The Indian made up his mind what he was going to do that evening, he was going to watch