

NOTE. — I do not know of any Athapaskan legend resembling the present in detail, but in the collection of traditions published by Petitot beings half dog and half man play a very important part. They are described as having the faculty of taking the scent of man in the same manner as the Xūdēlē. Similar tales may be found among all the Eskimo tribes, who call the fabulous inlanders, who are half dog, half men, Adla or Eqigdlit.

## 16. ALAMA TSAT'A D'AGĀ.

In the beginning there were no mountain goats. The first man to discover them was ALama. One day he went up the mountains and found a cave full of goats. When it grew dark he put a snare in the entrance of the cave and hid himself near by. As soon as a goat came out it was caught in the snare. He killed two. He tied the one around his waist, the other one on his back. Thus he carried them home. Therefore he was called alama tsat'a d'agā, or ALama amongst the mountain goats.

## 17. ADADA'.

Two men and one woman went in their canoe to Nēk'ēhūdja' (Boca de Quadra?) to dry salmon. One day the woman crossed the lake to gather berries. When she did not return in the evening, the men thought she might have been captured by the Haida. But in the evening, when passing a steep rock, they saw an Adada' coming out, and knew at once that he had devoured the woman when she was crossing the lake. He looked like a giant. They resolved to kill the monster. They called the other men of the village to help them, and they cut a number of young hemlock-trees and sharpened both ends. Thus they made three boat-loads of sharp poles. They carried their canoe up to the top of the rock under which the monster lived. Then they let it down to the water by means of two stout cedar-bark ropes. After a while the water began to swell and to form a deep whirlpool. The Adada' was drinking. Then they dropped the sharp poles into the whirlpool, in which they disappeared. After a while the water began to grow calmer, and finally the whirlpool disappeared. The Adada' came up and drifted on the water. The poles had pierced his stomach and his intestines. His hair was blue, and his skin like that of a man. The men let the canoe down to the lake, paddled up to the body, which they chopped up with their hatchets. It was as large as a house. In its stomach they found the canoe in which the woman had gone out. The woman was still in it, but she was dead.

Above Atxayé is a lake, Nugufega'. A steep precipice falls