

lure gold seekers from all parts of the earth.

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**B**LINDED and torn, the West Wind found the maiden whose mother was the South Wind and whose father was the Sun, and he raised her up gently and nursed her. And the West Wind builded her a great castle and gave her food and clothing and servants.

Travellers may see the place on their way through the Canadian Rockies and they call it Castle Mountain. There the West Wind placed her and there, the Indians say, she has her home today.

Out from her rugged castle walls the blind maiden walks in the evening time. Where her foot falls flowers spring up, and where she waves her slender hand gardens and orchards flourish, and she causes the birds to sing wherever she goes and the grasses to grow rich and green for the cattle. And when she steps out on the prairies in the cold winter, the snows disappear and the wheat grows strong and rugged and heavy headed.

She is the western princess of peace, good harvests and happiness. Her name is Chinook.