

come to a nice sand beach and if it is a calm day you will see the water boiling where the sea lions are playing under the water. On fine days they come out of the water a little before noon to sun themselves on the sand. Wait there and you'll see them." So Nana-bo-zhoo gave the kingfisher a tuft of feathers on his head like you see him now.

III.

After Nana-bo-zhoo left the kingfisher he walked along the lake shore till he came to a nice sand beach. It was a calm hot day and there was no ripple on the lake, but while Nana-bo-zhoo looked at the water it began to boil just as the kingfisher had said, so Nana-bo-zhoo changed himself into an old stump and waited to see what would happen.

Pretty soon the sea lions came ashore. The first two were as white as milk. These were the chiefs. The other sea lions were as red as blood. When they came out of the water they began to play about on the sand, but by and by one of the white sea lions caught sight of the old stump. He stopped playing and called out to the others, "I never saw that stump before, that must be Nana-bo-zhoo; it's just like one of the old fellow's tricks!" But the other white sea lion said, "Oh nonsense; that stump was always here, I remember that stump quite well." Some of the red sea lions thought the stump had been there before and others thought it had not; and there was a great dispute among them about it. At last the white sea lion said, "Let us all take hold of the stump and try to pull it over. If it is Nana-bo-zhoo we shall easily throw him down, but if it is really a stump we shall not be able to move it." "All right," cried the sea lions and they all took hold of the stump and pulled and tugged with all their might to try and pull it over. They pulled so hard that Nana-bo-zhoo could hardly stand against them. But he put out all his magic and made his roots go down deep into the ground so that the sea lions could not stir him. When they found that they could not move the stump they left off pulling and said, "This is not Nana-bo-zhoo, this is only an old stump;" and they lay down on the sand in the sun and because they were tired with pulling so hard they soon all fell fast asleep. Then Nana-bo-zhoo changed himself back into a man, took his bow and shot the biggest white sea lion with one of the arrows. The wounded sea lion made such a noise that the others woke up and they all ran together into the lake and made a great boiling in the water as they dived out of sight.

IV.

After the sea lions had gone, Nana-bo-zhoo walked along the lake shore and pretty soon he met a big toad with a club in his hand and a bag over his shoulder who was walking along the shore singing:

"I am a big medicine man,
I have power over all the world."

"Where are you going, toad?" said Nana-bo-zhoo. "Oh, said the toad, "I'm going under the lake to cure the white sea lion that Nana-bo-zhoo wounded." "What have you got in your bag?" "That's my medicine to cure the sea lion."

Then Nana-bo-zhoo took his other arrow and shot the toad dead, and he put on the toad's skin and made himself a toad, and took the toad's club in his hand and threw his bag over his shoulder and went along singing:

"I am big medicine man,
I have power over all the world."

Then he went into the lake, dived down into the bottom

and walked along until he came to a door. He looked through the door and inside he saw the sea lions playing about on the bottom of the lake. So he went in singing:

"I am big medicine man,
I have power over all the world."

"What do you want?" said the sea lions. "I've come to cure your chief that Nana-bo-zhoo wounded," said Nana-bo-zhoo. "All right," said the sea lions, and they led him to another door into another room where the sick white sea lion was lying. But when they opened the door Nana-bo-zhoo saw his brother hung across the door way. He said nothing to his brother, and his brother said nothing to him, but he went up to the sick sea lion, singing:

"I am big medicine man,
I have power over all the world."

Then all the sea lions crowded into the room; but Nana-bo-zhoo said to them, "If you want me to cure this sick man you must leave me alone with him, for my medicine will not work unless I am alone." So the sea lions all went out and shut the door, and then Nana-bo-zhoo killed the white sea lion with his club and took down his brother from the door and ran with him in his arms for the shore. When the sea lions found out what he had done they all chased him, but Nana-bo-zhoo got out of the water before they caught him, set down his brother on the beach, took him by the hand and they both ran as fast as they could away from the lake. For when the sea lions got to the edge of the lake they made the water rise and follow them as they ran after Nana-bo-zhoo and his brother. So Nana-bo-zhoo and his brother kept running further inland, and the sea lions kept following them and the water followed the sea lions; and all the birds and beasts ran before the water along with Nana-bo-zhoo and his brother. At last they got to the top of the highest mountain and the water followed them there. So Nana-bo-zhoo built a raft and he and his brother and all the animals got on to the raft and the waters rose above the top of the mountain and the raft floated off with them.

After a while Nana-bo-zhoo called for the best divers to come to him. These were the beaver, the otter, the loon, and the mushrat. So Nana-bo-zhoo said to them: "Which of you good divers will go down and find bottom?" The beaver said he would go so he jumped into the water and swam round and round, saying, "Umph, umph, umph," and then dived. He was down so long that when he came up again he was drowned, dead. Poor beaver! Nana-bo-zhoo took him on the raft, blew into his mouth, and made him alive again. Then he said to the otter: "Otter, will you try if you can find bottom?" "All right," said the otter, and jumped into the water and swam round and round, saying, "Wheu, wheu, wheu," and then dived. He was a long time under water, longer than the beaver, but at last he came up again, drowned, dead. Poor otter! Nana-bo-zhoo took him on the raft, blew into his mouth and made him alive again. Then he said to the loon: "Loon, will you try if you can find bottom?" "All right," said the loon, and he jumped into the water and swam round and round, saying, "Ha ha! ha ha ha! ha ha!" and then dived. He was a long time under water, longer than the otter, but at last he came up again, drowned, dead. Poor loon! Nana-bo-zhoo took him on the raft, blew into his mouth and made him alive again. Then he said to the mushrat: "Mushrat, you see how all these good divers have failed, will you try?" And the little mushrat said: "I don't pretend to be a good diver like the beaver or the