

wondering what his oldest brother would say to him when he returned. The oldest brother returned and found his mother and baby brother dead. He hurried to the goose and found that the eggs were chilled. He saw his brother Tinzhaw and scolded him for not doing as he had told him. He said to his brother Tinzhaw, "You come on with me." Tinzhaw pulled the hen-house door off and took it along with him. The oldest boy told him, "Never mind the door, what are you going to do with it?" Tinzhaw never let on, he took it along with him anyway. They travelled till noon and saw two men coming, who were robbers. The boys said "Let us hide, we'll climb up a tree." The eldest boy went up first, then Tinzhaw who took the door up too. The robbers rested under the tree that the brothers were up, and had their dinner, and afterwards counted their money. Tinzhaw let his door fall down and it fell right between the robbers who thought the sky was falling and fled. The boys came down. The robbers had left all their money on the ground which the boys picked up and went away and the following day they came to a king's castle and asked for work. They did get work. In the evening at supper Tinzhaw said to his brother, "Now, don't eat too much. I'll poke you if I think you are eating too much. Just then as they were starting to eat a big dog walked through under the table and jerked the older brother which made him quit eating. At night they slept together and the oldest brother said to Tinzhaw, "I did not have enough to eat. Why did you jerk me as I was starting?" Tinzhaw said "I saw where the maids put the things so I will go down quietly and bring you something." So he got into a pantry and took some preserves out of a jar and took them up to his brother in his hands, no dish or anything. The first time he went he got back to their room alright. On the second trip he went into where the princess was sleeping and said to her, he thought it was his brother, "Here is some more," and as she didn't take the preserves he said, "Here take it, don't you hear me," and threw the preserves in the girl's face. He went down again and thought he would take a whole lot this time. He put both hands in the jar and got them both stuck and couldn't get them out, so he thought that he would look for a stone to break the jar on, as he went out he saw a big rock near the shore, he went close to it and smashed the jar on it. It was the princess washing her face. She screamed and yelled. The other boy came to see if Tinzhaw was in trouble and they both ran away before the king knew what had happened to the princess. This ends the story.

Notes by G. E. L.

Tinzhaw, Ojibwa—Petit-Jean, French—Little John, English.

The touch of a passing dog as a warning to stop eating. See pp. 386-387, Vol. XXIX, No. CXIII, *Journal of American Folk Lore*, Ojibwa Tales from North Shore Lake Superior, Wm. Jones, No. 45 (II).

Compare with 159, this series.

No. 171.

THE LOST CHILDREN.

Told by Lottie Marsden.

A long time ago there was a reserve (band) of Indians camping. There was one family that had five children, of whom two boys and one girl went away one day to pick berries. These Indian children got lost, but soon found out what to do. "We'll make a camp," said the oldest boy, "we'll get six long