BAD-TEMPERED WOLVERINE

noise so frightened the wolves and the foxes that they began to run away. But as they turned to go, they called back to the Lightning that if he failed to move the Rock, to take off Wolverine's coat and so set him free, but in doing so, to be sure not to harm his flesh. Lightning heard them and darted back to gather force. Then it struck the Rock, which at once flew into fragments. At the same instant the Lightning stripped the skin from Wolverine's back, tearing it into small pieces. Wolverine now stood naked, and as he began to pick up the pieces of his coat, he turned to Lightning and said in a vexed tone, "You need not have torn my coat in this way when you had only the Rock to strike," but Lightning and Thunder made no reply, and going back into the dark cloud, they disappeared.

After Wolverine had gathered up all the bits of his coat, he started with them towards the swamp at some distance. "I shall ask my sister Frog to sew these together for

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