

"Just then the Fox happened along and they asked him what he thought ought to be done. After asking many questions, as he always did, he said he agreed with his brother, the Beaver. That settled it.

"The Beaver stopped work on his new house and each went forth among his friends talking to everyone he met about the cruelties of the Great-chief-with-the-black-beard. Some advised one thing, some another, but most were in favor of holding a great council of all the animals to see what could be done to lessen their hardships. Such a thing had never been heard of, and many were afraid the Buffalo might learn of it and be more cruel than ever. But the Bear, who was very wise, told them of a place in the mountains, near a lake, where they could meet without the Buffalo knowing anything about it. So one night while the moon was sleeping in his lodge they all assembled at the lake to hold the famous council. After a long talk it was agreed that they should go to the Old Man, the father of them all, and ask him to take pity on them and to take away the power of the Buffalo, and to make some one else Chief in his stead.

"Accordingly they went to the Old Man. But when they had told him all their troubles and what they wanted him to do for them, he only shook his head and said: