

breathe towards the north, the *lake* and the *river* become ice, and the *snow* falls."

Then said she, "I am a manitoo, also, and when I breathe, the flowers spring up all through the forest, and the rain falls."

Pee-poon went on, "When I go about, the beasts hide in the ground and in hollow trees, and the trees drop all their leaves."

Me-no-kuh-me smiled and said, "When I go about, the grass and the trees turn green, the *birds* come back and make their nests, and sing because they are happy, and the old men and the old women sit outside in the sun, and make things."

While she was speaking, the air got warmer, and warmer, and Pee-poon fell asleep. By-and-by the wind stopped blowing altogether, the sun came out strong, the streams began to flow, and the blue-birds came to sing on the top of the wigwam "Nin-ne-baug-way, Nin-ne-baug-way," which means "I am thirsty," and the lakes and rivers said "We are full, come and drink all you want."

By this time old Pee-poon had shrunk so much that he went quite out of sight, and his clothing turned into a small heap of dry leaves.

When Me-no-kuh-me saw this, she stooped and took from her bosom some little seeds, and put them under the withered leaves, saying, "I love you more than all the other flowers I ever made, you are my sweetest Wa-bi-goan." By-and-by the seeds grew into a very pretty little white flower, and now the white folk call it the Trailing Arbutus.

