

pa." "The moon is worshipped as the representative of the sun; and in the great Sun-dance, which is usually held in the full of the moon, when the moon rises the dancers turn their eyes on her (or him). Anpétuwee issues every morning from the lodge of Han-nan-na (the Morning) and begins his journey over the sky to his lodge in the land of shadows. Sometimes he walks over on the Bridge (or path) of the Spirits—Wanágee Ta-chan-ku,—and sometimes he sails over the sea of the skies in his shining canoe; but *somehow*, and the Dakotas do not explain how, he gets back again to the lodge of Hannanna in time to take a nap and eat his breakfast before starting anew on his journey. The Dakotas swear by the sun. "*As Anpétuwee hears me, this is true.*" They call him Father and pray to him — "*Wakan! Ate, on-she-ma-da.*" "Sacred Spirit,—Father, have mercy on me." As the Sun is the father, so they believe the Earth is the mother, of life. Truly there is much philosophy in the Dakota mythology. The Algonkins call the earth "*Me-suk-kum-mik-o-kwa*"—the great grandmother of all. Narrative of John Tanner, p. 193.

71 The Dakotas reckon their months by *moons*. They name their moons from natural circumstances. They correspond very nearly with our months, as follows:

January—Wee-té-rhee—The Hard Moon, i. e.—the cold moon.

February—Wee-câ-ta-wee—The Coon Moon.

March—Istâ-wee-ca-ya-zang-wee—the sore-eyes moon (from snow blindness.)

April—Magâ-okâ-da-wee—the moon when the geese lay eggs; also called Wokâda-wee—egg-moon, and sometimes Wató-papee-wee, the canoe-moon, or moon when the streams become free from ice.

May—Wó-zu-pee-wee—the planting moon.

June—Wazú-ste-ca-sa-wee—the strawberry moon.

July—Wa-sun-pa-wee—moon when the geese shed their feathers, also called Chang-pâ-sapa-wee—Choke-Cherry moon, and sometimes—Mna-rehâ-rha-wee—"The moon of the red-blooming lilies," literally, the red-lily moon.

August—Wasú-ton-wee—the ripe moon i. e. Harvest Moon.

September—Psin-na-ké-tu-wee—the ripe-rice moon.

October—Wâ-zu-pee-wee or Wee-w-azu-pee—the moon when wild-rice is gathered and laid up for winter.