

He nearly killed her. The rest of the Indians took her home away from him altogether. He was left alone then, and Tinzhaw went home too. The end of this story.

## No. 179.

## NANBUSH (No. 17).

*Told by Lottie Marsden.*

One day Nanbush went in bathing and someone came and stole his clothes. He didn't know what to do, so he peeled some birch bark and got some balsam gum and made pants for himself, but he didn't like to go home without a shirt, so he got those big burdock leaves and made a shirt for himself, and got ready to go home. He thought, "I will lay down here for a while and have a little rest before I go." So he did. When he woke up he was all over frogs and little snakes and crabs (crawfish) he felt awfully bad. These snakes and frogs and crabs had stuck on the gum that had made his clothes. Nanbush yelled and called for the Thunderbird to come and chase these creatures that were on him. It soon came a big thunderstorm and Nanbush could notice the creatures leaving him. When the thunderstorm was over there was nothing on him, either creatures or clothes (the pants he made or the shirt) so he stayed another day, but he didn't make pants or shirt again till the next morning, he was afraid the same thing might happen him again if he made these gummed clothes and slept in them, so he made them the next morning and went home. The end of this Nanbush story.

## No. 180.

## THE KING WHO WANTED TO GET MARRIED.

*Told by Lottie Marsden.*

There was an Indian who was the king. He wanted to get married, but he wanted to marry a woman who was already in the family way. One old squaw heard about this and soon found out what to do. She put a butter tray on her belly, so the king would think she was in the family way. The king heard about this woman and went to her place and asked her to marry him, telling her, "You are just the woman I want." They got married. She didn't want to sleep with the king and the king did not like this, and one night made her sleep with him. He found out about the butter tray, so he got up and made the woman get up and he kicked her out of the house. He kicked her on the belly and broke the butter tray in two, after that he put the law to her, and she was in prison for a good many years just for fooling the king, who did not look for another wife after he was fooled like this. The end of the story.

(Note by G. E. L. Butter trays or bowls, made out of wood by the Indians used to be peddled around the settlements. Some were of large size.)