

river would be filled with clear, fresh water. The old woman did as she was ordered.

Meanwhile Mikumwesu took out his pouch, filled his pipe, and began to smoke. In a short while the tobacco smoke filled the entire village. They recognized that it was Mikumwesu and Gluskap. The former went back to Akwulabemu's camp, and entering, he saw all the young girls sitting around, scarred and burnt. He then went out to the river, secured the brain of the dead snake, and returned with it to Akwulabemu's camp. Seeing a bark dish hanging in the wigwam, he took it and placed the brain in it. He then put a small portion of the brain on the head of each girl. He then filled the dish with water and washed the face of each girl, the result being that every girl acquired a beauty that far surpassed her beauty before she was seized by Akwulabemu. The girls then returned to their respective camps. Among them was the daughter of the chief of the tribe, who was particularly handsome, though she was not aware of the fact that she had suddenly become beautiful. The chief himself was astounded, having heard of how Akwulabemu used to torture the girls. He inquired of his daughter who was responsible for the change and who caused the water to be returned to the people. She told her father of the work of Gluskap and Mikumwesu and he immediately went out in search of them. On arriving at Groundhog's camp, he was invited in. The old woman was particularly jubilant, thinking that Mikumwesu or Gluskap might perhaps take one of her granddaughters. The chief invited the two heroes to come to his camp, but they yielded to the old woman's entreaties to stay with her. The chief accordingly returned to his camp and sent out some of his men to hunt for game. Several bears were caught and these were immediately cooked, the intestines being taken out and filled with grease and maple-sugar. The tribes were then assembled.

During this, one of Groundhog's daughters returned quietly to Akwulabemu's camp and washed her face once again with the water that Mikumwesu had forgotten to destroy. She was now more beautiful than ever before and more so than all the rest. She wrapped up her head and covered her face with cedar ashes. She then proceeded to the great feast where she joined the dancing throngs. The chief, Gluskap, and Mikumwesu were sitting