

Spatc looked as if he did not believe him, but said nothing. Snikiā'p presently took his leave, carrying the remains of their dinner home with him in the Bear's dish. The very next day Spatc took it into his head to return Snikiā'p's visit and get back his dish. So just before dinner-time he dropped in on Snikiā'p. The latter made a great show of welcoming him, and presently, when dinner-time came, got up to get the dinner. Having no berries, he put the empty dish before the fire as he had seen Spatc do, then washed his paws, and, seating himself before the fire, held them towards the flames. In a very little while the heat began to try him and his paws began to smart; but he would not let Spatc see it, and continued to hold them before the fire. Presently the pain made him groan and writhe. 'What is the matter?' said Spatc, who had been closely observing him. Answered Snikiā'p, 'The grease does not run freely this morning, and I feel the heat a little.' 'You do not put them close enough to the fire,' replied Spatc. Snikiā'p put his paws still closer to the fire, and kept them there till the pain made him howl with agony. Spatc, in the meantime, smiled grimly, and when Snikiā'p would have given up he grasped his paws in his own and held them before the fire till poor Snikiā'p's flesh was burnt and his muscles drawn and twisted by the great heat, saying as he did so, 'Let me hold your paws for you, dear friend.' When he thought Snikiā'p had been sufficiently punished for his humbugging and insincerity he let him go, and picking up his dish went off home, leaving Snikiā'p in a sad and disabled condition. It was some time before his paws healed up, and even then they were not as before. The cords and muscles had been so severely scorched that they remained contracted, and he could never again stretch out his paws as before.

Thus was Snikiā'p the impostor punished by Spatc, and thus it is that the Coyote's paws are contracted and bent to this very day.

*Story of Ha'nni's Wife and the Revenge of her Son.*

A long time ago there lived at Tl'k'umteĭn (Lytton) a chief who had an only daughter who was very beautiful. The girl led a very secluded life, never being permitted to mix with the other girls or leave the house except at night. The maid gets very tired of this dreary kind of life, and one day begs her mother to allow her to go out and bathe in the river. The mother at length consents to her going. She chooses a secluded spot on the river's bank, disrobes there, and enters the water and swims about. As she was thus engaged the young men of the Salmon tribe came up the river. They came with the intention of seeking her in marriage, so renowned had she become on account of her beauty. Four of her salmon suitors came up in their canoe. Three of these were named respectively Kōiē'ya (spring salmon), Swāas ('Sockeye' salmon), and Ha'nni (humpback salmon). They happened to land just where the girl was bathing. At first she did not see them, but presently, when they had landed and she was about to come out of the water, she caught sight of them. Being naked, she feels abashed and ashamed, and sits down in the water to hide her person, and asks them to give her her clothes. The salmon reply that they have come to take her away. They give her the clothes and take her away with them to the coast without further ceremony. They cast lots whose wife of them she shall be, and Ha'nni the Humpback salmon gets her. She becomes his wife, and a son is born to them. In the meantime the parents and friends of the girl make diligent search and inquiries for her everywhere, but can hear nothing of her. They suppose she has been