



### Childhood of Ji-shib'

Just then five large swans, or some things like swans, came around the bend of the river above him and swam silently and swiftly toward the dam. "Tang-g-g-gh! whshshshsh!" something shrieked, and A-mi-kons instinctively dodged his chubby head. Before he could say "Jack Robinson" the post was nearly knocked from under him and he felt himself being pulled under the water by his tail. Presently he knew that his mother was talking to him through her teeth still holding his tail in her mouth and dragging him away. "Don't you know an Indian when you see him?" she said. They stopped underneath the dam with their heads out of the water where they might breathe and look out through the sticks without being seen by the Indians.

One of the swans, which were really birch-bark canoes, came toward them, and an Indian in the canoe pulled his arrow out of the post on which A-mi-kons had been lying. All of the canoes were paddled to the shore above the dam, and the number of Indians and Squaws