

front, and emptied at intervals. Her hands are thus left free for work, for she is ambidextrous.

These baskets were also fastened on either side of a horse in pannier fashion, and the woman sought her camp or the nearest settlement either mounted on the same cayuse, or riding another and driving the berry-burdened beast before her.

The Indians say that the berries keep sweeter in these baskets than in a metal bucket, and as they are watertight there is no loss.

The baskets are prized by the few makers that are left, and by their children.

And thus is ended a work of art by these rude and untutored people, scorned and despised, but sought for by scientists and lovers of the curious and beautiful.