

25. And so the days passed into weeks, and the weeks into months, and the children were well and happy.

"I wish we had a boat," said Arnara, one day. "Then we could go out fishing together. I find it dull and the hours long, staying here while you are away in the water, for the greater part of the day, as a seal."

26. Salick thought for a moment, and at length he said, "I will get you a boat, sister." With these words, he put on his seal's skin; and then, plunging into the water, he swam away out of sight.

27. He swam until he was tired, then made for the shore, several miles from the spot whence he had started. From behind a rock, he watched some men putting out their boats to go a-fishing; for they were eager to make the most of such a fine day.

28. One by one they put off from the shore. Salick, taking note of the boat which he liked the best, followed close behind; and when this boat was well out at sea, he rose to the surface and began to sing the magic storm-song, just as he had heard his mother sing it.

29. Then, all of a sudden, a gale arose and began to blow across the sea. The waves lashed the little boat until it rocked to and fro, and the water poured over its sides. The fisherman in it turned and tried to make for the shore; but