

himself to the treasure-house, and easily entered it through the smoke-hole. He then seized a club that he found on the floor, and smashed the box to pieces, taking care not to injure the sun. When he had wrought this havoc he began to ponder upon his miserable lot in life, and presently, becoming enraged at his ill-fortune, threw down the sun and kicked it to pieces. But the broken parts, instead of falling to the ground, leaped up into the sky, the largest piece becoming a sun, the next biggest a moon, and the other pieces stars. Thus were created the Haida sun and moon and stars, according to the traditions of the ancients.

When the wretched slave became calm once more he speedily realised the danger he now stood in at the hands of the heaven-born man. So before dawn of the following morning he was well on his way to his former abode at North Island. He travelled only by night, hiding himself in the forest during the day, thus avoiding the keen eyes of the Raven and a meeting with his sister's husband. At last he reached home, and for days he sat brooding over his cruel lot until the happy thought struck him that he should do as the Raven had done and go and seek a wife for himself from among the daughters of heaven. But the difficulty was how to get there. This he overcame in the following manner. Taking his bow and arrows in his hand one moonlight night he shot an arrow at the moon, which embedded itself in that luminary's face; he then shot another into the notch of the first and another into the notch of this again, and so on until he had a line of arrows reaching from the moon to the earth. But all this was not accomplished in one night. According to one tradition he took 364 nights over his task, which later were lengthened into 364 days and nights, which number just makes up the Haida year of 13 months of 28 days each. They account for the discrepancy between their year of 364 days and ours of 365 by saying that the slave occupied one day in climbing the arrow ladder, which has been left out of their reckoning. When the slave had completed the ladder he lost no time in climbing up it into heaven. He arrived there early in the morning, and the first thing that he saw was a beautiful woman swimming in a lake of crystal. He stealthily approached the side where she seemed likely to step ashore after her swim to await her. She presently swam in his direction, and no sooner had she put her foot upon the beach than he seized and dropped with her through the clouds into the sea close by the shore of North Island. As they descended the Raven happened to be flying near the spot, and perceiving something unusual in the air above him watched to see what it was. At first he thought it to be a pair of large eagles, but presently discovered it to be his slave and a beautiful heaven-born woman. No sooner had the slave led his prize into the house than the Raven appeared and demanded that the woman should be given over to him. The slave declining to comply with the request, the Raven became angry, seized the woman, and transformed the man into an invisible spirit and drove him away from his presence for ever. Furthermore, he cursed him and bade him wander over the land and take upon himself the task of caring for the growth and development of every living thing the Raven had created.

Thus the Wanderer, as the slave is now termed by the Haidas, is always busily engaged causing the berries and roots to grow for the support of the people. Every plant, flower, and tree is under his control, and thus it is that Haida-land produces the finest trees for canoes throughout the whole northern region. At the present time the Haidas