They wear no clothes, but the body is covered with hair like that of the dog, only not so thick. Others describe them as of natural size and resembling men, except that they gibber and chatter; one Sciatko making noise enough to represent a dozen persons. They are said to live in the mountains, in holes under ground, and to smell badly. They come down chiefly in the fishing season, at which time the Indians are excessively afraid of them. At the report of a Saitko they all run for their houses, fire their guns and shout. They are visible only at night, at which time they approach the houses, steal salmon, carry off young girls and smother children. Their voices are like those of the owl, and they possess the power of charming, so that those hearing them become demented, or fall down in a swoon. A Klikatat informed me that he believed they were not Elip Silikum, or of the demon race, but came afterwards, and that part of them are still men and dwell beyond the mountains where they hunt and are very hospitable, while the others steal at night. They are sometimes seen spearing fish themselves. Dr Tolmie states that an Indian women, married to a Canadian, who lived at Fort Vancouver, some twenty years ago, told a story of her having been taken prisoner by the Sciaks and carried into the woods between the fort and the mill. Sach-high and Swatilton, a couple of Nisqually Indians once pretended to have