was hidden in his cradle and hung up to the roof of the lodge. The jay told him to get the haiqua, put it on, and come with him, and he would show him the way home. He proposed to start in the morning when the excitement out to dig camaice. Accordingly the next day they started, but the young man was afraid to go through the surf, and the jay took him under his wing, and brought him along over the sea. When he reached the country on this side. He found the people fishing for salmon, making a ring, by standing in the water and bending their bodies so as to touch their heads like the slate of a weir. They had no fire; but put their salmon on sticks and stood them up as if before one and then they danced and made tamahnous. Unless they danced very high and a long time, the fish did not become cooked. The young man pitied them, saying "See how tired my people are"? Then he went and cut a tree, and split it up, and showed them how to make weirs, and he taught them how to make fire with two sticks; turning one rapidly between the hands, with the point upon the other. Thus he travelled every where teaching them how to fish and make fire, after a time he came to a house and asked for water and an old man went down to get it; but the white salmon (the hook nose or winter salmon, an inferior sort) came up and opened