the dove, and the crickets knew him, and did nothing but cry, for they were wise and knew what had happened; but the mice and Josup's sister knew nothing about it. Spilyai, personating Josup, said to the dove, "What are you crying for"? Do you want to sleep with Spilyai? In the morning the dove told the Star, "That is not your son it is Spilyai." She replied that she knew it, and cried, saying, "Let him go. I don't want to see him." She then went up above again. The young man remained five days on the rock, naked, hungry, cold, and the skin worn from his hands. At the end of this time Weh-hal-hal-li (the spider) came down from above, on its rope, and said to him, "My son, what are you doing here, cold and naked"? Josup answered "My father Spilyai, left me here, but now he is no more my father. You are my father." The spider asked him if he wanted to get down. He replied that he did; but could not. Then the spider made a line, twisted as large as a ship rope, with a loop at the end, and told him to get into it, and hold on fast by the rope, lest he should fall. He did so and the spider lowered him to the ground, and then hauled in the rope. When he reached the earth the spider told him that Spilyai, had stolen all his goods, and his wives and that his mother had returned to her sky, so that there was no one at his house. He answered that he knew it, and should follow Spilyai. He now saw on the ground some clothes and shoes, with a piece of paper at-