tached to them. He looked at the papers and saw that it was a present from his elder brother, the raven who was no other than Walteetash, the sun's son. He therefore took the clothes and put them on. Then he started after Spilyai, who had gone off with the women. As he approached the dove, who was behind with her child, astride of her shoulders, the child said "Mama, my father is coming." She answered "Hush, my child, your father is dead." But the child knew that it was his father, and repeated the words five times more, with the same reply. Coesup now reached them, and the child held out its hand to him; but the dove did not see him and went on crying. Then Coesup punched her on the side with a stick and said "You Spilyai woman! What are you crying for." She turned and saw him, and caught hold of his hands, kissing them. He asked her why she had followed Spilyai. She said that she knew it was him; but was afraid. He asked her who cut her hair off. She told him that Spilyai was mad with, and did it, and informed him that the crickets knew it was Spilyai; but the mice did not, and had been making merry with them. Coesup then sent her on to where Spilyai had made a fire, and built his house for the night, and hid himself. Spilyai had killed a fawn, and bringing it into camp, gave the best parts to the mice, whom he was fond of, because they were white and soft, and left