latter continued to be hurried on. The youngest brother finally approached; but the rest told him to return to their mother, and not to perish also. The cedar seal towed the brothers a long way, to an island, where it went ashore, climbed the bank, and disappeared in the woods. The brothers drew their canoe up and followed it by the trail of their lines, till they found their spears stuck in a cedar tree. Returning to the shore, they saw a canoe approach with a very little man in it, and being afraid hid themselves to watch him. He anchored his canoe out from the shore, and diving from it, brought up a salmon. This employment he continued during the day, throwing the fish into his canoe. Becoming bolder, and very hungry, the brothers watched an opportunity when he went down, pushed off in one of their own canoes, stole some of his fish, and got back into the woods before he came up. When he rose and put his fish into the boat, he saw that some were missing, and sweeping his hand round the horizon, recked it, pointing to where the brothers were hid. He then drew up his anchor, went ashore into the woods, found them, and made them get into his canoe. He took them to a village, inhabited by people like himself, who instead of mouths had beaks with which they could extract the meat of the haigua. The brothers lived here some time, pretty well treated on