There was also a young woman, whose father Stra-har-lakes, was dead, leaving her an orphan. She was very rich, having five beds, and many slaves. The younger Sea-a-luchan wishing a wife, went at night to the young woman's bed. He was all covered with haugua of which he had five dresses. She put out her hand, and felt his head and arms, and misled by the haugua, thought he was some bad Indian, and covered with leprosy, so she took a stick and struck him. He took the stick away, broke it, and left her. In the morning she found her bed covered with the shells, and wondered, who it could have been. The slaves came and looked, and said it must have been Sea-a-luchan's son. She was very much mortified, for she had wished in her heart to have him. So she took all her money and five blankets, and five baskets of things and overtook him, and told him that she did not know him, and begged him to come back to her, but he would not. He was very angry, because his head was cut off, went on home, and she followed, crying; but he would not even look round. She became very tired with carrying her load, and sat down five times. Wherever she sat there became a large prairie. At last she met five boys playing, and asked them five times where Sea-a-luchan's house was, before they would answer, they kept on laughing and playing. At last the smallest boy told her. "There it is", pointing to a cloud. The boy added that he had just passed with his head broke, and