

THE INDIAN AGENT EATS THE STONE GATE

When the Spirit people heard the Indian Agent coming, leaping and dancing and whistling along, they shut the stone gate and bolted it. He knocked on the gate, and nobody opened it. He knocked louder and nobody said anything. Then he shouted, "I'm deathly hungry." And then Hiyoke (the spirit comedian) said, "Why don't you steal the stone gate and eat it up?" And the Indian Agent was so crazy mad that he opened his great mouth and ate up the stone gate and came into the Spirit Village. Then the Spirit people hid among the Holy Cedar trees and began to pray. Hiyoke was excited, and he leaped so high that he came down in the top of a Holy Cedar tree and there he sat laughing at the Indian Agent, but the Indian Agent did not see him.

The Indian Agent was there alone, leaping and whistling and dancing. But when he leaped as high as he could and whistled as loud as he could he did not go along anywhere because he was at the end of his journey, and so he was discouraged.

TUNKAN (THE HOLY ROCK)

Then Tunkan flew in the air over the Indian Agent's head and sang,

"You can't be happy here till you
Have eaten stones and trees and all;
A white man's teeth can't hardly chew
The Holy Cedar Trees so tall."

Then the Indian Agent felt sick. He sat down under a Holy Cedar tree and said, "Yai, my stomach! Yai! O! O!"

Then Hiyoke came down from the top of the Holy Cedar tree and sang, "Wah! my friend, it's that stone gate."

Wah! your wits have come too late."

The Indian Agent clutched his stomach and said, "Oh, Oh! O-O-Oh! H'e! H'e! H'e-e-ee!"

THE WOMEN PITY HIM

The Indian Agent groaned, and groaned and cried all night. The women gave him water from the sacred water spring, and he drank a little but felt no better. The Medicine Men tried to get the stone gate out of his stomach, and they got it up as far as his throat but it went back. His neck was long and small, but his mouth and stomach were large.

The oldest Medicine Man said, "If we could get the stone gate out of his mind, we could get it out of his stomach, but it is impossible to get anything bad out of the Indian Agent's mind."

And another Medicine Man, dead a few moons, said, "We must cure him some way, he is the same as one of our own people. He was our own Indian Agent."

Hiyoke cried for him and said, "I forgive him for keeping me in prison because I quarreled with my wife. He did not know