

Now he says, "This story I am going to tell you is a secret, and we are not supposed to tell anyone. He says, "this story is our history. At that time we were like animals; we just run wild; we knew nothing about our family relations, and we made nests like animals. We had no weapons, or anything to kill game with, knew nothing about hunting or anything else: we were in this condition when our history started. We caught young kitten Panthers and when these Panthers grew up they would catch deer and small game for us and that was what we would live on. We caught as many Panthers as we could, and kept them with us, but when they got old they were cross and we had to kill them." Then he says, " We went along this way for a long time, and then something happened that changed everything. We do not know what it was, but some one told us afterwards that it was called a cloud burst. All at once there was a great noise and the whole face of the earth was covered with water and we came very near drowning. We had to climb up in the trees and go to the high places and a few of us got out, and when we got out we swam to higher ground where the water did not cover it, and after quite a little crowd gathered together and saved themselves." Then he says, "But when we met after that flood, when we saw another human being that had been saved, we became very affectionate one to another, and then we commenced to keep together as families." Now, he said, "That was the first time that they had used their wits to help themselves, and to want to learn anything about each other, only to fight and kill one another. First they got clubs, and used sticks to kill game."

Now that is the first step to advancement we have any account of. Then he says, "But as our tribe increased we met with other people, and when we met it was as animals; we wanted to fight, and so we carried these clubs with us all the time. That was before we had any guns or any other kind of weapon, only what we made ourselves. There was one person in our