

accessible, and there without food or water remains until he has a dream—ten days, if necessary. Whatever he dreams is to be his fate or destiny. Unless the young man dreams of snakes, no complaint is ever made against these dreams. In case he does dream of snakes, he comes down, and relates the dream to his guardian, whether father or uncle. They pronounce against it, saying: "My child, this must not be; we cannot give you up so easily to the Evil Spirit. You must strive against him. Are you ready to strive against your enemy?" On the young man declaring his readiness to do so, the old man takes a chip, and scrapes the young man's tongue several times, and on every part, so as to cleanse it entirely before he swallows food. Then for one day he is permitted to eat food, and again he goes to his place of fasting. Again he fasts in the same manner, and stays another ten days, if necessary. Should he again dream of snakes, he has to undergo the same cleansing of the tongue, but this time he eats for two days, and again returns to the top of the mountain.

When his dreams are pleasant, he comes home, and is carefully nursed, only small portions of food are administered at a time, lest he might die from over-eating. All this torture, aye, even at the risk of his life, will an Indian undergo rather than to live in anticipation of evil to himself or his children. The pleasanter the dream, the more tender is the care bestowed upon the dreamer. All care is shown to one who is likely to be happy, as evidenced by these propitious indications.

War Party

"A man designing to raise a war party, proclaims his purpose through the village, sings his war song, strikes his hatchet into the war post, and dances the war dance, anyone who chooses joins him, and the party usually take up their march at once, with a little parched cornmeal, and maple sugar, as their sole provision."

This party is made up of the brave men of a tribe—and all are brave—who go in quest of an enemy, or to revenge a blow received. Such a time is one of great anxiety to the women. On the return of the party, they, by way of notifying the women, give, as soon as they are within hearing, the war-ery of triumph; and, if need be, a death wail.