

Free Translation.

Once I went up the creek, fishing with hook and line. There I saw an old mine. The next autumn I went back and camped there. I took a pan with me and started right in panning. I found there was gold there. Then I went after a pick. The farther down I dug the better luck I had. Finally I got down to bed-rock and right

there I found two big gold nuggets. They were worth eight dollars apiece. Then there were a lot of smaller ones, so that in the end I had seventy dollars in all.

Even now I go back and pan at that place. I still think maybe I'll make a find again somewhere right there.

A HUNTING YARN.

(I) *pa picya'vpi'c-mit ni-[a'k'un]-var-at*
 (2) *xac macu'ruk ca'mva'ruk ni-[kve'ic]*
 (3) *ima'n-kam xac mahi'tnihac xac ni-*
[a'k'un]-var-at (4) *karexa'c ma'ruk kaanxac*
ni-[ma'ha]-rav tai'tam ni-[si']-rav-a-heen
 (5) *tci'miva piri'c-riik cu'u ni-p-[si']-ram-*
ka'a (6) *kaanxac u-[d'rih]-cip ca'ruk*
u-[kvi'rip]-uni (7) *tai'tam ni-[d'har]-a-ma-*
heen (8) *ca'mvaro'o isya'ru-kiru-kam cuva ac*
u-[xaak]-ti isari'ip-i-riik-vura ho'yariva
 (9) *tca'vu'ra karexa'c ni'[m'a]* (10) *viriku'-*
n'avura isya'ruk-i'ru-kam kuma'-viitkiri
tci'mi u-[kfu'k]-u-vraa-vic (11) *tai'tam*
ni-[a'k]-cu'r-a-heen (12) *karexa'c ca'm u-pi-*
[ckya]-v karumu vu'ra-yi'v (13) *puxayvu'ra-*
xay na-a[xu']-ti-hara kan-[ukyi]-mic (14)
tai'tam kukuum ni-[a'k]-cu'r-a-heen tci'miva
cu'rukam-kun'a ni-[pa']-cip tam u-[cka'k]-
a-vra'a (15) *karexa'c ku'uk ni-[u'um]*
 (16) *y'i'sukam ya'nova ca'ruk to-u-[kvi'rip]-*
uni-heen (17) *karexa'c ma'ruk ni-[kfuuk]-u-*
raa tca'vura ma'ruk i'ipan ni-[kfu'k]-u-vra
 (18) *kaanxac iku'-ripa-ak ni-[d'rih]-i-ri'p'a*
 (19) *purafa't'akvura pa mu'kun fi'si* (20) *ka-*
rexa'c ikiri'rih-ak ni-[pva'p]-a-suk (21) *kaan-*
xac ya'nava nani-ca'am u-xya'rii (22) *tai'tam*
ni-[akun]-ii-x-ka-heen (23) *mad'vu'rava caam*
cu'va'vu'rava pa-pi'ric u'-xaak-ti (24) *karexa'c*
kuu'k ni-u'um (25) *ya'nava kaan u-[sa'ni*
ke'ic-ic-ac ve'icuru (26) *kaan nik ni-[cri'p'ih-*
pi] (27) *karexa'c tai'tam ni-[ta'nuc]-a-heen*

A HUNTING YARN.

(I) Last autumn / I went hunting. (2) Then / up / creek / I camp. (3) Next day / then / early in the morning / then / I went hunting. (4) Then / up hill / there / I found a track, / and then / I tracked him. (5) As it happened, / brush patch / in / I track him in. (6) There then / he leaped up, / down hill / he ran down. (7) Finally / I chased after him. (8) Creek / on the other side of the water / could be heard / rocks / it sounds, / fir thicket / somewhere. (9) Finally / then / I saw him. (10) Just almost / on the other side of the creek / opposite ridge / he will climb over. (11) Then / I shot at him. (12) Then / down hill / he jumped, / but / very far away. (13) Not / I think not / I can hit there. (14) And then / again / I shot at him, / but / under again / I shoot past / just as / he jumps over the ridge. (15) Then / in that direction / I go. (16) On the other side / behold! / down hill / he must have run down. (17) Then / up hill / I climb up the ridge, / finally / up hill / top / I climb over. (18) Then / along the ridge / I went down stream. (19) Nowhere / the / their / tracks. (20) Then / on the steep side / I went around. (21) There, then, / behold! / below me / he stands. (22) Then at last / I shot him. (23) To be seen there / down below / to be heard there / the brush / is sounding. (24) Then / in that direction / I go. (25) Behold! / there / he lies, / very big ones / horn. (26) There / I tugged at it in vain. (27) Then / finally / I gutted him.

(28) *karexa'c vu'up-ku'n'a ni-[vu']-cur*
 (29) *tai'tam ni-[is]-va'-cip-irei-heen* (30) *vi'-rii'umvu'ra ni-[p'a'ha]* (31) *puxayvu'raxay hu'ut ko'o ne'-[is]-va-v-a'ra ta'ma d'apun*
 (32) *karexa'c pa'npay xac ku'kuum ni-p-[i's]-va'-cip* (33) *mate'y kuma'-m'a'as-kitc*
 (34) *karexa'c ni-[xu'c] tcimi ka'n-[icfiin]*
tai'tam n-[icfi'r]-a-heen (35) *karexa'c pa'ic-mu'n'ahitc i'sva ni-[kya']-a-heen* (36) *karexa'c n-[is]-va'-cip* (37) *unu'huya'atc hi'ruva ku'ma u-[p'a'rih]-ic-iri pa na'n'i i'sva viri na-[ta'knii]-cu'r-ooti* (38) *fa'takxac ta-nei-[kyi'v]-ic* (39) *xa'yveekva ku'kuum ni-pi'-[kfuuk]-cip* (40) *tca'vura pa'npay ni-[yiru'h]-u'n'i* (41) *ma'd'vu'rava ca'ruk pa pi'ric-kitc u-[va'yvay]-hiti* (42) *karexa'c ni-[kvi'rip]-u'ni* (43) *yanava ca'ruk-xac pi'ric-ak u-[sa'n]-ta'k-ik-va* (44) *karexa'c ca'ruk n-[is]-yur-u'n'i vura* (45) *ta'-n-[is]-yur-u-t'i ta-pu'-n'a-[i's]-vuti-hara* (46) *ko'ova ta-ni-[e'ekvu'r]-ic tcavura ku'kuum ni-[yiru'h]-un'i tci'm'iva i'p'aha u'-[k'uy]-va*
 (47) *karexa'c u'-[crax] pa nani-pu'vic* (48) *ka'an ni-u'um tai'tam ni-[pi'ik]-pi'is-va-heen*
 (49) *pa'iic o'ukmacpa'y yi's-u-[sa'an]-ni*
 (50) *tca'vu'ra vi'rii'umta ni-[pi'i'kfiip]*
 (51) *ku'kuum ni-p-[ki'c'ap]* (52) *karexa'c tai'tam ku'kuum ni-p-[i's]-yur-u-cip-iri-heen*
ca'ruk ni-p-[i's]-yur-un'i (53) *ca'ruk ikvei-cri'hi-raam ni-[i'ip]-ma vi'riiku'n'avura tci'm'i u-[kxa'ram]-hiic* (54) *ye'eviri i'v ni-p-[i'v]-uru ko'ova puxvitic ni'-[ikvu'r]-ic*

(28) Then / neck also / I cut off. (29) Finally / I packed it on my back. (30) But scarcely / I got to my feet. (31) Not / any / distance / I could pack it, / when / down. (32) Then / after a while / then / again / I start to pack it. (33) As time goes on, / it is heavier. (34) Then / I think, / "I'd better skin him," / finally / I skinned him. (35) Then / the / flesh only / pack / I made. (36) Then / I pack it. (37) Round / too much / becoming, / it brought it about / that / my / pack / just / kept rolling off me. (38) Somewhere / I fall flat. (39) By sheer luck / again / I scramble to my feet. (40) Finally / then / I rolled it down. (41) To be seen there, / down hill, / the / brush only / is moving. (42) Then / I ran down. (43) Behold! / down hill there / in the brush / it had got stuck. (44) Then / down hill / I dragged it down / simply. (45) Now I am dragging it, / now I am not packing it. (46) So much / now I am tired, / finally / again / I roll it down, / but / tree / it struck. (47) Then / it tears / the / my sack. (48) There / I go, / then / I gathered it up. (49) The / meat / here and there / one it lies. (50) At last / and barely / I collected it all. (51) Again / I tie it up. (52) Then / finally / again / I pulled it up, / down hill / I drag it down. (53) Down hill / camping place / I reach there / just becoming / soon / it will be dusk. (54) Really, / I am nearly dead, / so / much / I am tired.

Free Translation.

Last fall I went on a hunting trip. I made camp up the creek and next morning early I went hunting. Up the hill there I found deer tracks leading out, and I followed the tracks. As it happened, I tracked him into a patch of brush. There he jumped up. Down the hill he ran and I after him. On the other side of the creek I could hear the noise of rocks somewhere in a fir thicket. Finally I saw him. He had run nearly to the top of the opposite ridge on the other side of the

creek. I took a shot at him. Then he gave a jump down. But it was very far away, I didn't think that I could have hit him at that distance. Then I shot again, but under. My shot passed just as he jumped over the ridge. I found the place where he had run down, and I set out for the other side of the creek. Then up the hill I climbed on hands and knees, and finally at the top I scrambled over. Then I went along the ridge. No tracks anywhere. Then I went around to the

steep side: There he was, standing below me. So at last I shot him. The last I heard of him was a noise there in the brush. I went toward it. There he lay, a big buck. I could hardly move him. Then I gutted him and cut off his head. I got (the animal) on my back but I could scarcely get up. I could hardly pack it any distance at all, before I had to put it down again. After a while I started in to pack it again, but as time went on it got heavier. Then I thought, "I'd better skin it." So at last I skinned it, and made a pack of just the flesh. I started out to pack it that way, but it was too round. My pack kept rolling off. Somewhere there I fell down. By luck I managed to scramble

up again. Finally it rolled away down hill out of sight. Only the brush was moving. Then I ran down. I found that it had got stuck in the brush down there.

After that I just dragged it down the hill. I dragged it, I didn't try to pack it any more. I was so tired finally I rolled it down again, but it hit a tree. That ripped my sack. When I got there I had to pick up the pieces. The meat was lying all around. It was as much as I could do to get it all together again. Again I tied it up and again I dragged it. Down the hill I dragged it, down to the camping place. I got back just as it was getting dark. I was so tired I was nearly dead!