

b. by Tom Miyal

The numbers of the abstract refer to corresponding numbers in the analysis of version a; only the incidents which differ are mentioned, the others are understood to be present.

2. Chief orders people to hunt each his own kind
3. Coyote calls Grizzly kind and cubs
4. Cubs kill Coyote
7. Coyote destroys Grizzly cubs

Once the chief of a village said, "Go hunt, Coyote hunt Coyote; Grizzly kill Grizzly; Mouse kill his kind, Mice; each eat your own kind."

Then in the morning they went, they hunted. Mouse cried, "Mouse, my kind!" It ran up. Grizzly called, "Grizzly, my kind!" It ran up. He killed it. Then Coyote called. A coyote ran up. Coyote killed it. He took it home; he and his family ate. Then Mole, Coyote's wife, said, "My! That which we ate was awful!"

The next morning Coyote said to Mole, "I am going to call, 'Grizzly, my kind!'" Mole said, "Goodness no! He might bite." "No, I am going to call him." Then he called Grizzly's kind. He carried it home to Mole's house. The family ate until they became surfeited with the fat. Coyote asked Mole, "Did you like it?" "Yes, I liked it."

In the morning Coyote said he was going to call the three bear cubs who were full grown. Mole said, "No! They are fierce. They might kill you." The next day he went to hunt. Suddenly the call was heard, "Grizzly, my kind! Cubs, my kind!" Then they growled. The people said, "Now Coyote is going to get it."

There in the brush the cubs growled. Coyote screamed. He was killed. His head was bitten. The people all gathered. "Is Coyote gone?" Fox went around and asked at all the houses. He said, "Have you seen Coyote?" He was told, "Right there in the brush on the mountain we heard growling because he called Grizzly his kind."

Fox went and searched for Coyote. Near the brush he said, "My boy-friend,¹ proud one, my boy-friend." Fox called Grizzly and he answered, "My friend, proud one, my friend!" Fox said, "Are you alive? I'll turn back again."

Then Fox went to where Coyote lay. Just fur was lying there. Only pieces of Coyote were lying there, even some of them had been eaten. Fox stepped over Coyote. He became alive again. Then Coyote yawning, said, "My! I must have been sleeping a long time."

¹ Fox and Coyote use a reciprocal term which is a mispronunciation of the usual word for "friend."

"You were dead, your head was bitten by Grizzly. Look where you were lying. The place is all full of maggots." They went back. All gathered in the morning and went hunting. Coyote went also. The people said, "Look out, there's no telling what he will say. Listen when he talks. If he says something different we'll run back." Coyote called, "You, big Hairstones of our kind! You, Rain of our kind, big as pitch-forks! You, Wind of our kind, blow strong! Come you, Thunder of our kind!"

The people ran home. For a long time it hailed, it rained, it thundered. Everybody was wet, Coyote went around looking. Under a tree sat the three Grizzly cubs. He killed them. He went home.

The end of the trail.

No analogues to the Coeur d'Alene Hunting One's Kind story were found in the myth bodies of the tribes studied.

Most tribes tell stories of one kind or another in the unfolding of which a dead person is revived by being stepped over. The stylistic element of Fox reviving Coyote in this manner, as it occurs in the Coeur d'Alene myth, is found in stories of the *Okanagon* (cp. BBAE 59:283; MAFLS 11:72); Pend d'Oreille (MAFLS 11:114, 115, 116, 117); *Sahapim* (MAFLS 11:169) and Nez Percé (CUCA 25:306, 465).

18. *Coyote Kills Cricket with Elk Fat (Mistaken Kindness)*

Coyote and Cricket visit
Cricket kills elk for Coyote
Coyote, feeling sorry for Cricket, feeds him meat
Coyote revives Cricket

As Coyote was going along he heard a noise which frightened him, *ta'ta'ta*. He looked for it and found it was a cricket. He said, "Hello, my younger brother! It's a long time since I saw you." They shook hands. Both were glad. Coyote said, "Do you know we are real brothers? My father and his father, then his father and his father were related. So you are my little brother. Where is your house?" Cricket answered, "I have no house." "But what do you do at night?" "I just go to sleep in the grass." Then said Coyote, "Oh! You must take the trail to my house."

Then both went. Coyote returned home and just as he started to build his fire Cricket arrived. "Come in! Sit down," said Coyote. Both were glad and talked. After a while Coyote said, "I am poor (humble). I