

were singularly affected. Some complained of pains in their heads, and others of pains in various parts of their bodies. Some were unable to walk, and others equally unable to speak.

They thought some of these fell asleep, for they knew not what death was. They had never seen its presence.

A deep solemnity began its reign in all the villages. There was no more hunting, no more games, and no song was sung to soothe the sun to its evening rest.

Ah, it was then a penalty followed transgression.

Disease was the consequence of the breaking of the vine. Death followed.

One day in the midst of their distress, they consulted each other to determine what could be done. None knew.

They watched carefully for the descent of those beings who used to visit them—and at length they came. Each strove with eagerness to tell his story. They soon found that the strangers were silent and sad.—They asked the Nations what they wished to tell the Great Spirit in their distress.

The first sent a petition that the vine might be replaced between heaven and earth.

The second sent that the Great Spirit might cause the disease to leave them.