

One of the young men answered, saying: “Our relations do not know where we are; but my companion may go with you. Besides, we have no arrows.”

So the young man went with them, and they fought the people, and many were killed on both sides. And then he heard shouting: “The Indian is wounded; let us return.” And he heard the people say: “They are the Ghosts.” He did not know he was wounded, and returned to Etishu (?). The people collected round him and bathed his wounds, and he said he had fought with the Ghosts. Then he became quiet. But in the night he was convulsed, and something black came out of his mouth.

And the people cried: “He is dead.”