ing in the strong light, called out to the Carib sitting at the root of the tree, telling him the news of the world. The serpent went before man, showing him the quickest and easiest ways through the jungle. Dog and the great baboon and the giant sloth helped man, though often Sloth fell fast asleep in the middle of the work that he was doing. Even the restless, small brown monkey, Irraweka, gave man a hand.

And man helped the animals to find food. When, at Kabo Tano's command, he cut down the great tree and took cuttings from the trunk and branches, he did not forget the animals and their need. He knew that Mapuri felt thirst and hunger as he did, and the dog and jaguar, so he gave to all the animals pieces of the tree to plant as they wished, in the places where they dwelt.

But Irraweka hindered rather than helped, for he was always up to some trick. He pinched Mapuri the wild pig, pulled the tail of Abeyu the wild cow, shook the branch on which the parrot was balancing himself, leapt on the back of the jaguar dozing after lunch, and scolded Wise Owl for sleeping by daylight.

There came a time when Irraweka the mischief-maker nearly destroyed man and all the animals by interfering with man's work.

One day man went to the place where he had cut down the great tree and found a stream of water flowing fast from the root of the tree. Man was troubled, for the stream did not flow steadily like a river but swiftly, springing up as if it meant to cover the earth. To the rising water man said:

"O Stream, why are you flowing from the rest of the great tree, and why do you flow so swiftly?"

"I flow quickly because there is much to do," replied the stream. "Before the sun rises tomorrow I must cover the face of the earth."

Terrified, man called out to the Ancient One, asking him what to do. The Ancient One put it into man's heart to make a large basket from the reeds that grew nearby, and to cover with this the hole from which the water flowed. As soon as man placed the basket over the hole the flow of water ceased, and he went away content.

Now the brown monkey Irraweka saw man go into the forest in the direction of the great tree and he followed him. He saw man making the basket, and he watched from the far-off top of a cedar tree while man put the basket over the hole whence the water flowed, but he was too far off to hear what man said. He thought to himself: "Man is our master but he does not think of us. He keeps the best food for himself. He has hidden the best fruit beneath the basket. When he goes I will take away the basket and taste the food that man seeks to keep for himself."

After man had gone away, Irraweka removed the basket. The stream flowed faster than ever. Soon it grew into a river and then into a raging tor-