Wehixamukes had a sister-in-law living. She went off down to the creek and started to chop down a tree.

At the time it was ready to fall, Wehixamukes walked up just where it was going to fall, so this woman saw him just as he got even with the tree. She said, "Wehixamukes, you are so powerful and can do anything, let's see you catch this tree as it falls." He said, "Oh yes, I can catch it," and he threw his hands up.

So she chopped the tree so it fell right on him. He held the tree up, but he sank into the earth clear up to his knees -- but kept the tree from the ground.

He kept on sinking till he sank into the ground till he sank to his neck, so the last word he told his sister-in-law was: "So! I guess I will have to leave you all. I will be back when the big general war on this earth comes off."

He said that whenever a little girl had a baby with the little finger cut off at the joint, that boy would be him, and there would be a general war.

When he finished talking he sank into the ground. But he was still alive.