

1) "There is a small river running past Katriņa homestead (Ērgļi parish). Over the river there are ruins or a layer of stones the origin of which is described in a following legend. The Devil wanted to build a mill at the Ogre River and therefore came to Ogrēnieši sp. Homestead to collect stones. Thus once when he was collecting stones in the evening he stayed late and when he reached the river a rooster sang. The Devil's sack with stones was torn, the stones fell out and the ruins appeared. Thus due to the rooster the Devil did not build the mill." Latvian Tales and Legends. XIV. p. 29.

2) "Within the borders of Ērgļi parish between Spēliņi and Spillas homestead where a small river – the Nāružiņa, is running there is an approximately one kilometre long layer of stones. According to a legend in ancient times the Devil was carrying stones in his apron (The lady reporting the legend noted that the word "apron" sounded here better than its older equivalent). A rooster sang and the stones fell out right in the river. That is how the nickname of the stone layer, the Devil's Lap appeared. Under the stone layer the river is running quietly, however, in spring the water turns white curls over the stones. Latvian Folklore Repository 1995, 2448. Pēteris Bičevskis Ogre at Cēsis, 65 years old; rec. by M. Berzinska, 1970. Latvian Folk Tales. Tales of Origin. R., 1991. p. 86.

3) "The Devil's Ditch lies approximately half a verst from Spēliņi homestead in Ērgļi (it is about 0.5 km from the left bank of the Nāružiņa River, between the river and Ozoliņi Lake – R. A.), there is a big amount of bigger and smaller stones. The stones stretch for about sixty steps along the river, thus forming a short stack. During low water the river is running below the stack, however, during flood the river takes over the stones thus creating small rapids. In ancient times a fisherman made a weir in the river, put nets and fished. Once the fisherman had made a fire and was taking fish out from the net, frying and eating the small ones and putting the big ones in his sack when the Devil had turned up and asked for fish. The fisherman replied that he did not have any fish for the Devil. The Devil got mad and promised to fill the river up. At that very moment the Devil rolled three big stones in the river and disappeared. Then stones as hail started to fall. The fisherman ran to the top of the hill to see what was going on. All of a sudden a rooster sang and stones stopped falling and the river stopped – it did not run any more. After a while the river started to sing a strange song and on its bank a slender woman appeared in beautiful clothes. The women cried: "See, hereby the sun is rising for us, strong is my Nāružiņa". The stones in the river started to swing and the river flew again through the stones. Since that the ravine has been called the Devil's Ditch and the river – Nāružiņa." The Madone Parish in Tales and Narratives. Madona, 1993, pp. 25 – 26)