

the memory of its oldest fathers. An old score of long standing against the O-we-kanos must be revenged. Under pretence of friendship the chiefs of Bella Bella invited the O-we-kanos to come and join them in a feast. The invitation was gladly accepted, never suspecting its cruel purport. Canoes were hastily laden with provisions for the journey, and with light hearts they set out to visit their neighbors. In the meantime the warriors of Bella Bella came down in their canoes to a place known as Schooner Pass which is a waterway between the mountains and an outlet to the open sea.

This pass was the scene of cruel treachery. No sooner had the canoes of the O-we-kanos got well into the pass than every man was subject to a murderous fire and few that day escaped to tell the awful tale of Bella Bella's revenge. That event was to the O-we-kanos what the Armada was to Spain—the beginning of its downfall, now rapidly being consummated by the more dreadful onslaught of hereditary diseases. If ever you go to