

the white man's institutions. The inland Tsimpsians are still, in a great majority, pagans or, at best, nominal Christians; they gamble and practise their sorceries as of old, occasionally burn corpses, vie with each other in potlatching, think they ought to be paid for allowing their children to attend school, and, as to their morals, the less said the better. Their very name, applied to a Déné, is considered opprobrious, and I still remember the nights made hideous with the erotic songs, the loud pining after male society of Tsimpian women hailing from the very Coast where their would-be civilization is supposed to have attained its climax.

Compared with the Coast Salish who know nothing of mother-right, even the most advanced Tsimpsians are every way inferior. When you leave Metlakahtla, steer your craft towards the Sechelt and Squamish villages, and the only difference you will notice from a material standpoint will be one of size and importance. Inquire about the Societies which helped the Salish to build their beautiful churches and school-houses with their rich accessories, to erect their street lights and sidewalks, to get their brass band instruments* and the brilliant uniforms of the players, their cannon for the reception of Church dignitaries and others, their priest's residence and the like, and if the Indian is willing to let out the whole truth—which his newly acquired modesty may prompt him to conceal—he will tell you that they had absolutely no outside monetary aid in all those achievements, no Society for the Propagation of the Gospel or anything else to apply to. All they have done in the line of material improvements has been the fruit of their own exertions.

Can as much be said of the Tsimpsians and of their much vaunted achievements?

If you now choose to live for any length of time among those same Coast Salish, or follow them logging for themselves or for the whites, salmon fishing for the canneries or working at the sawmills, you will find them as upright and honest in their

* There are, at the present time, no less than eleven brass bands amongst the B. C. Salish.