

## DAWN AT KITAMAAT.

*Continued.*

"WHEN I SIT IN DARKNESS, THE LORD SHALL BE A LIGHT UNTO ME."

Succeeding Chief Dudoward was another teacher, Patrick Russ who worked very acceptably. He was followed in 1888 by the first white teacher Miss S. Lawrence who has kindly written the following very graphic account of her work at Kitamaat, which will be read with great interest.

"In October 1888 at breakfast in the mission house Port Simpson, Mrs. Crosby said to me "It's a shame we have never sent any one to Kitamaat, they have been promised so long", and turning to me she said, "why could you not go?" I replied, "I will go". She said, "Do you really mean it." I said "Yes". Mr Crosby said "good, that's the very thing;" clapping his hands.

Shortly after he went to Kitamaat; the people begged him to send them a missionary.

He said "How much do you want one? A lady has offered to come, she cannot walk over the mountains or on the water."

They said, "we will go and bring her."

They came back with him, two old men and four young men bringing a large canoe.

So the last of October, the seven of us started off with Patrick Russ, his wife Josephine and their little boy. Patrick was to act as interpreter. It took us ten days going a journey of one hundred and sixty miles, the first day we went fifty and stopped at Inverness where there was a large salmon cannery. There came on a terrible storm, rain, hail, and snow. About the middle of the night I was called up and found our canoe had been driven under the wharf and filled with water, we had all our provisions for the winter, lumber to build a house, doors and windows, also goods for a little store. My trunk was on the wharf tipped on end, the water running out of it, all my books and little treasures were destroyed, it took all the next day to dry our things. The gentlemen at the cannery were determined I should go back and wait till spring, but I could not think of it, feeling God had

called me, and those people had been so kind in coming all that way for me. So the next morning we started off again, travelled all that day, in the evening went ashore and pitched our tents. During the night there came a most terrific wind storm, we were obliged to remain for four days. Had pleasant weather the rest of the journey. Arrived at Kitamaat the third of November; it would be impossible to describe the scene on shore when we arrived, nearly all the village came down to meet us with torches as it was very dark. They were all talking together, each one wanted the canoe brought their way, at last after a great deal of trouble we landed, they all escorted us to our home. They were all so kind, I could not help loving them, and have ever since.

We must say our provisions were not spoiled, and the flour was not a bit musty though all had been so wet, the Lord took care of it. As soon as possible we got settled. Patrick called the people together, to arrange for building a mission house; Josephine and I got dinner for them every day, the first day they started to dig the post holes, it was not long before a man came rushing into the school room (for I had opened school the Monday after I had arrived,) and said, they were digging into their friends' graves, having forgotten the place they had buried their dead till they dug into them, we went out with him, found a man standing in a grave, weeping bitterly and pointing to the bones in a box, said "these are my grandfather's," there were several old women sitting and crying, we told them not to fret and we would bury them in the christians' burial ground: so they ceased to build the house. Patrick made as many coffins as were needed, then we followed them to the graveyard and I read the burial service. They were then comforted, and went back to work, in about four weeks our house was finished. There were two rooms, Patrick and his family occupying one and myself the other. I never felt so proud of a home, and did not envy the Queen on her throne. Patrick made me a table, bedstead and bench out of the lumber we brought with us.

He had been there sometime before this and stayed one year with them, had