

formed a pathway from the water to the camp, and, inside, mats and sails were hanging about along the walls, whilst the floor was covered with more mats; and a regular throne was formed, with boxes and trunks, nicely covered over; and to this place we were shown by the members of the

deputation. A dead silence reigned in the house, but we could well notice that we were in the presence of real savages. We were astonished that no dogs, such a nuisance about Indian camps, were to be noticed, but we were next informed that already the day previous, and early in the morning, canoe loads of the canine species had been taken across the sound and safely landed on the islands opposite, lest they should be a cause of displeasure to us.

After the usual instructions, I administered baptism to one hundred and thirty-five little children.

The afternoon was spent in teaching songs and the Sign of the Cross. Such was the zeal of these Indians that, when we went on board of the schooner to take our meals, they would stay in the house, and hardly leave us time to finish, but wanted us to recommence our work at once.

In the evening we were requested to listen to what they had to say to us. The speeches began by those of the two head chiefs, followed by other chiefs, chiefly women; and one fellow got up, took his blanket, his only covering, from his shoulders, and after showing it to us, he threw it with an emphatic gesture far away from him, saying that "he threw away his bad heart." Nothing could stop the speech-



INDIANS SLAUGHTERING A WILD OX ON SEASHORE.

making till His Lordship stepped forward on the very spot where every speaker had come to address us, and thus blocked the way, saying that he knew by what he had heard the tom-tom of the whole tribe. We left the Ahousats April 24, at 4.30 A. M. A good easterly wind was blowing, and the captain concluded to run for Kyuquot and call at the other tribes on our way back. So we did, and arrived at the Kyuquot camp shortly after 3 P. M.

Here not an Indian could be seen on the bay, nor, in fact, outside of the camp. It was pronounced an unusual thing, as the captain stated that these Indians used to meet him out at sea and literally crowd the deck of his schooner on any other occasion. Nomucos, our Kyuquot cook, was also at a loss to explain, and his shouting and calling for the Indians had no effect. However, at last a small canoe was launched at "Akties," two Indians got into her and paddled quickly towards the spot where we were at anchor. Every little while they would stop and listen to the shouting of our Indians. "We are afraid," was the first sentence we could hear them utter. Our savages reassured them and when at last they got on board they explained the whole mystery. They had heard of our arrival, but the story