

inlet it was my privilege to visit a tribe of Indians known as the O-we-kanos, the sworn enemies of the Bella Bellas. As I looked at their huge totem poles carved from base to apex with all kinds of grotesque figures of birds, beasts, and men, and saw by these tribal crests or coats of arms the history and heritage that past generations had handed down to the present, I was compelled to say, "how are the mighty fallen." The once powerful tribe has been so reduced by bloodshed in the past, and by the ravages of a disease in the present that is consuming both flesh and bones, a disease that has set its seal of doom and utter extinction, upon the O-we-kano, as surely as upon the leprous victim. Scarcely one house did I find untouched by this dreadful scourge, "which eats as doth a canker."

INDIAN REVENGE.

The first cruel blow that caused this tribe to reel and stagger preparatory to its fall, was struck by the Bella Bellas quite within