

halibut, another potatoes, another boiled salmon, and another is filled with berries or grease. They use wooden spoons, also spoons made out of cow and deer horns, both large and small, and dig into which pot they like the best, and take both their soup and fish together. The women as a rule prepare the potatoes for the men and put them on the boards around the fire. The practice of making fire by simple friction is now at an end, as too much time is required and the result is not always satisfactory. They now use the white man's match. But if away from home and there are no matches, they make chips of dry cedar, and sprinkle a little powder over them, then they strike a piece of flint on the steel musket, which causes the powder to ignite, and set fire to the chips.

#### FOOD.

The Haidas feed twice in the day; early in the morning, and after the day's work is over. They have a great variety of food, such as bear's meat, salt venison, fresh, smoked, and dried salmon, fresh and dried halibut, hairsal, furseal, sea lion, salmon spawn, herring spawn, oolachans, herrings, flounders, black, red, and rock cod, crabs, clams, cockles, abalones, pecten clams, razor clams, rock borers, small fish grease, berries, and apples. They mix oolachan or small fish grease with all their food. They grow turnips, potatoes, cabbage, carrots, and parsnips, sufficient to last them for the year, and in fact, many of the old Haidas were accustomed to sell some of their potatoes up in Alaska. They formerly used the inner bark of the hemlock tree as sugar. They also eat many varieties of roots, as the fern root, wild carrot, and liquorice root.

#### ROYALTY.

Of all the blue blood in the world, the Haida, I dare say, is the most exclusive. I knew one old dame who could in appearance have shamed Macbeth's witches, being conspicuously ugly and disagreeable. She was greatly venerated by the bears and eagles, and was importuned at all times to enter their houses, and make herself at home. When she condescended to enter any house there was a special assembly for the occasion. The brawling children were subdued, and dignified quiet took the place of loud ejaculations and laughter. This woman had more authority than any of the chiefs. She was a chieftainess, and was descended from a long line of kings of the ages long gone past. Queen Charlotte Islands were formerly ruled by this woman and her husband. Each village now has its chief, who is a factor for good or evil as the case may be. Each succeeding chief must be a nephew or other relative of the deceased chief, but it is an utter impossibility according to the Haida laws for a son to succeed his father or even to take his name.