

covery, but these his attendants scorned, refusing to administer food and medicines. After a time, however, they agreed to allow me a chance to try what I could do for him in residence. So he became our first patient there, and with such good results that Wil-baloksh continues to cast his net in the Skeena with his fellow-fishermen, as if his coffin had never been made. His relatives promised at that time that if he recovered they would all become "school people," and while the powers of darkness, aided by their gross ignorance, kept them for a time from fulfilling this, I believe the impressions received at the time had some influence in bringing about the almost complete conquest of that village by Christianity.

At that time we had no trained nurse and few furnishings, but individual auxiliaries of the Woman's Missionary Society began to take interest in our attempts, and sent us bales of bedding, etc., and the Board of that Society at its next meeting responded to our appeal for a nurse, while locally some help was given to our infant enterprise. The Provincial Government that year granted \$500 toward the erection of a public hospital at Port Simpson, which sum was put into our hands, and with as much more raised by subscription we commenced the building now completed, at a cost of about \$3,000, and having accommodation for eleven patients and our staff.

In May, 1892, Miss Spence, our present matron,