

mentioned amount: also that a further grant of 50% may be accorded to it in aid of its investigations, which promise to be of increased importance and value during the ensuing year.

APPENDIX I.

Haida Stories and Beliefs. By C. HILL-TOUT.

Cosmogonical Myth and Story of the Origin of the Haida People.

In the remote past *Sha-lānā* ruled in his kingdom in the grey clouds that overshadowed the vast deep. All below was a dark and watery waste. At this time *Yetlth*, the Raven, was the chief servant of *Sha-lānā*. One day *Yetlth* ventured to interfere with the conduct of affairs in Cloudland, and was cast forth into the outer world. The Raven flew back and fore over the deep until he became weary. He grew angry at finding no place where he could rest, and beat the water with his wings till it flew up into the clouds on either side of him; and when it fell back again it was transformed into rocks, upon which he rested himself. These rocks grew and extended themselves on every side until they reached from North Island to Cape St. James. Later these rocks became changed into sand, upon which a few trees eventually sprang up and grew, and thus were the Queen Charlotte Islands brought into existence. The Raven now desired someone to assist him in his kingdom, so one day he piled up on the beach two large heaps of clam-shells near by the present site of Sisk, and then transformed them into human beings, whom he made his slaves. They were both of the same sex and female. In a short time these two slaves became dissatisfied with their condition, and complained to their creator, the Raven, that he had mismanaged affairs in making them both of the same sex. The Raven listened in anger to their complaints, but finally altered their condition notwithstanding, and changed one of them into a man, by casting limpet-shells at her. Thus were the progenitors of the Haidas created. The Raven, growing weary of his lonely life, took the woman for his wife, but as she bore him no children he wearied of her and sent her and the man to a spot now called Skidegate. Wearying of his loneliness once more, he determined to revisit his former home in Cloudland and secure, if possible, a beautiful wife from among the daughters of the heavenly chiefs. One bright summer morning he started off on his long journey. He soared upward over the lonely sea until the land he had created appeared to him to be a small mosquito. At last he came to the walls of heaven. He concealed himself until the evening, and then, assuming the form of a bear, scratched a hole in the wall, and thus made his entrance into his former home. The place had greatly changed since he had been an inhabitant there, and consequently he took time to consider everything that he saw, so as to form a similar kingdom on his return to earth. There he found that everyone was considered a god or chief, and all were submissive to the Chief of Light, who still held supreme power as of old. He also found that the Great Chief had divided his kingdom into villages and towns, into lands and seas, and had created a moon and stars, and made a great luminary to rule over all, which was called *Jine* the Sun. At last he was caught by the hunters of the King and brought into his presence. As the Raven appeared to be a