

the children had the measles, all have had them, with the exception of one since they returned. Three were very sick with them, Graco (Kulokilahks), was so bad we did not think she would get over it, for a time we could not tell whether she was living, except by feeling her pulse which was very low. Mr. Haley and I had took turns to watch her night after night, two nights we both watched. We felt the need of a sick room very much, although in day time our one dormitory was comparatively empty, at night it did not seem right to have so many children where some were so seriously ill. Even during the day it is quite as awkward for the convalescents have to be in the wonderful other room which answers for sewing, play, and bath room. Very fortunately the "Home" is furnished with chairs, for the first time in its history and we are able to make a temporary couch there. I missed my nurse Esther who has not returned this year and three other larger girls, two of whom are married, and Jessie is keeping house for her father. However our number has not diminished the new comers are all little girls, so you will understand how hard it is to get heavy work done. I fear we shall have to get a woman occasionally to help with the washing until the girls are strong.

Amelia one of our girls who had the measles at their camp, told us that when the rash came out, she was so hot and feverish that she rushed out and bathed in the cold water of the North Pacific after the old custom. When she returned to us she was very weak, and is not strong yet. I do not think Grace could have lived, if she had not had proper attention, she is nearly well and glad to be around again, she asked to be cook again this week with Martha one of the little girls. I never imagined measles could be so bad as the children have had them, but I am thankful they have gotten on as well as they have, only little Mary is not gaining any strength.

Owing to so much sickness at the Home we have not been able to do as much of our regular work, but amongst other things we have managed pinafores of the same material, they look nicely in their uniform. Preparations for Xmas will soon commence. — E. E. Long.

FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!

The second fire during five years occurred the last Saturday in August at 1 a. m. It started in a smoke house at the rear of Robert Shaw's dwelling, where they had been smoking salmon. A smouldering fire had been left as usual for the night. Johnny Good and his mother, the only occupants at the time, had barely time to escape. There had been no rain several weeks, and everything was very dry, and ready to ignite with the smallest spark, and especially in houses where so much grease is about; under such circumstances a fire getting good head way before it is discovered cannot be extinguished. In a few minutes the whole building was enveloped in flame, and all that could be done was to prevent it spreading.

The houses of the village stand side by side for half a mile, separated from the high tide mark by a board walk. This was one of the few houses, which stand at the lower side of the walk just escaping the high tides; so only the board walk lay between the burning building and the village. Three houses caught but were quickly seen and immediately put out. Not many people were at home, but all slaved till ready to drop, for unfortunately the tide was out, and the water had to be carried a considerable distance in buckets over slippery seaweed covered stones. A slight breeze from the sea gave us cause for concern, but it dropped. Some canoes were run down to the water's edge in the event of a general conflagration. A few of the people carried all their goods and household effects to the beach. It was a hard fight, women and children as well as the men worked hard. The village ordnance piece boomed thrice to call the people from the river village 4 miles distant. In a couple of hours, two large canoes came with men ready to help, but by this time all that remained of the house were a few glowing embers and charred timbers. When the fight was over, exhausted as we were, we did not forget in the grey of morning, to kneel around the ruins, and Thank God the town was spared.

To fight the fire, we divided into two companies. The one on the North side was composed of — Chief Wm. Young and his wife Odille, Isabel Nice, Charlie Stew-