



PELHANIXA.

The Kitamaat woman whose smiling face is reproduced here is about 85 years old and is as happy in a canoe as upon shore. She is at present on a long visit to her daughter, the wife of Jim Starr, Bella Bella. She was converted a few years ago, and when at home attends church and Sunday school with commendable regularity. She delights hearing God's children sing. The last time the missionary saw her, she was picking elder berries close to the mission house; at that time she expressed an earnest desire, that in her last years she might learn as much of christianity as possible.

It will be noticed that our old friend Pelhanixa, has a button through her lower lip, called a "Labret". It is made of bone, a small one being inserted in childhood; and increased in size as she grows older. The larger the "Labret" the higher the rank. Largely through influence of Christianity, the younger Indians regard it as a disfigurement and the habit is fast passing away. Her Christian name is Alice.

A GIRLS' LETTER.

Kitamaat Home.

June 6th, 1906

Miss Walker,

My Dear teacher I will try to write a few words to you and tell you about the people when they are getting salmon in the river they do not all go to the same place they go to different places where they know the nice salmon is and when they get many the women get their knives and cut the salmon as nice as they can when they get it finished the men take the sticks and put them across the house to dry the salmon on and when they are dry they take it down and put it in big boxes to keep it for the winter now I have nothing more to say about the salmon I am going to tell you what are we going to do on the 15th. of June we are going to sing some songs and all the big girls are going to have solos we have a good time with our teachers in the home and we are doing some knitting sewing and crochet work for examination day now I have nothing more to say this time.

I am your friend

Rosa Mattland (Athluksuatk.)

Several of the Kitlopes are visiting here. We are always glad to see them at Kitamaat.

Mrs. Betts was re-elected president of the B. C. Branch of the W. M. S.; and Mrs. Chapman, corresponding secretary.

The Kitamaat women have returned from gathering seaweed at Khowah, a large island, about an hundred miles distant. They gathered under difficulty a large crop of this valuable edible.

Dr. Large expects to be at the Wanuck Hospital during the fishing season; Mr. Raley will, I call's well, be at the Head of the Inlet with the Kitamaat people.