

## SCENES AT THE CANNERY.

by Miss Walker.

As all the people along the Coast go, to one of the many canneries during the fishing season leaving none at home but a few old people, the missionary generally tries to accompany them. So as I had been up the Coast at that time seven months, and being desirous to know something of their life there, I decided to go with the people. On the 20th, of June we left Kitimat on a little fishing tug named the 'Kilth' which had come to tow the canoes, and as we left the beach that morning, how I wished for the genius of an artist, that I might sketch a picture of the scene, - a small steamer towing 35 or 40 canoes full of people is not to be seen on our lakes at home, and as we turned some points forming circles and half circles it made indeed a pretty sight. Through the kindness of Mr Kirkland and his wife who accompanied him, we had a very pleasant trip. Going out was Miss Long who was going for her holidays. After occasional stoppages in order that the Indians might go ashore and cook food, we arrived at the head of the Inlet about noon on the 23rd, of June.

On River's Inlet there are seven canneries all within a distance of twenty miles. Owing to new fishing regulations there was a scarcity of men in many of the women went out to pull boats and in some instances that necessitated the whole family going, as there would be no one to leave with the children, those who did not go out in this way, worked in the canneries cleaning salmon and filling cans.

There were two drowning accidents on the Inlet, one an Indian the other a Jap, the only married Jap there, his widow was getting ready to go back to Japan.

Well I suppose you would like to know what I did while there; the first three weeks were very busy ones, the weather was cold and damp and the journey down being somewhat hard on the little children, some of them being quite seasick crossing the sound were ill and had it not been for the care of the nurse and doctor, I fear we would have had a couple less to come home with us. The hospital being ten miles distant, is a great boon to those people, many of them, like our own, never seeing a Doctor from one end of the year to the other. Dr Spencer, who is stationed at Bella Coola, was there for the season, also Miss Lawrence from Port Simpson. As often as the Doctor could get away, he took a run around among the different canneries, but with his Sabbath work, night services, and hospital work, he had not much time, but when he did come to the Inlet, I went with him on all the rounds; and it was generally as hard as we could go from the time he landed till he left. And that with a week I spent at the hospital I found quite helpful learning many things which will be useful to us in my work here.

We lost one of our number while there, a bright little fellow, through poisonous herbs, they thought to give some of their own medicine which they gathered in the woods but made a mistake in the herb and did not know it till it began to take effect, and then it was too late, having had it some two hours he died a most terrible death; and I think I shall never forget the scene in that home. The joy

of the father's heart was gone and the mother was stricken. But though there was much sorrow and trouble; there was also joy and pleasure. There were a couple of weddings, one performed in their old heathen way, I would like to have described, but fear my letter will be too long. Our people bought a very fine organ for the church, that was a pleasant surprise to us, we did not expect it this year though we needed it badly.

While at the Inlet I made my home with Mrs. Nielsen the first matron of the Port Simpson Home; and as she has now been about twenty years on the coast, she has had many experiences which were not only interesting but helpful. One of the very pleasant features of my short holidays was the meeting of so many of the missionary workers and the thought that crossed my mind on such occasions was, how devoted he or she is to the work, they never seem to think any sacrifice or any inconvenience a hardship.

Those at the different canneries did much to make our holiday a pleasant one, we spent some very pleasant days on the water, going from place to place on the small steamers engaged at the canneries. But our holiday is over.

Teachers and people alike are glad to be at home again. While there are many disadvantages living in a place so isolated as this is, and at times we often feel as though we would like this to see more of how white people do along some lines, there are also advantages and we are glad to have them back again where they will not have the evil example of them who know better.

## GLIMPSES OF JUNIOR WORK.

Little folk thoroughly interested make consecrated and intelligent workers.—

Not long ago two of my young friends in Vancouver, Bengta and Annie Martinson went to a W. M. S. meeting. Owing to illness the speaker of the afternoon was unable to be present; however a very profitable time was spent. One of the results of the meeting was both girls joined Homer St. Junior League, Bengta felt she must earn money to help the League to support a Japanese woman in the Tokio school. She earned two dollars by making and selling doll hats at 5 and 10 cents each.

Annie 10 years old, read the following quite clever essay at a Junior meeting.

### HUMILITY.

We have been hearing of love and the subjects of patience, kindness, and generosity. Now we must consider it under the head of humility. Drummmond has said that humility means to put a seal upon your lips and forget what you have done. The Bible says "Love vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up". So we must learn that the truest kind of humility is that which prompts us to go back into the shade again and say nothing about it after we have been kind, and after love has stolen forth into the world and done its beautiful work.