

at Whanah; who having no time to reload threw his musket behind him, and stood prepared with all his cunning to receive the onslaught. Close to him the bear rose on her hind legs and struck powerful blows with her paws which he skillfully dodged. The moment the chance for which he was watching came, he dexterously slipped in between the arms of the bear, and nestled tightly against her chest, the same instant inserting the thumb of each hand into the jaw of the animal between the teeth and the cheek. With giant strength he extended his arms holding the bear's great mouth back as far from his head as possible. For a time at least Whanah was safe, he knew however the grizzly would make a clumsy attempt to hug him, he knew also that the arms, paws and claws of the bear in hugging can only be used effectively at a certain angle which he was mighty careful to avoid; he did so by settling closely in the long hair of the bear's chest. Then they wrestled hard and Whanah shook the bear's head from side to side, till bruin was exhausted for lack of breath, whereupon he drew his hunting knife and stabbed her in the heart. She fell over dead, and Whanah took the great grizzly which was ten feet long, and as heavy as an ox and threw her down the steep bank into the river, where she remained until he was ready to take off her skin, after following and killing one of the cubs.

From that day Whanah was a hero.

A real not a mythical personage, his son Samson Allen a Kitamaat man inherits some of his strength.

Rev. B. C. Freeman is on furlough.

Mrs. Dr. Spencer of Bella Coola and Dora have gone East. Mrs. Spencer is the delegate of the British Columbia Branch, of the Woman's Missionary Society to the Board Managers which meets in the Fall.

THE LATE CHIEF PAUL. (SHEAKS.)

The following story of the late chief of the Kitlopes was related by Andrew Smith:—

"Chief Paul of Kitlope died Oct. '99. He was very old when he died. He was married to a Kitlope woman, and had three boys, one is dead.

Chief Paul was hired by a white chief, Mr. Manson, to go with him into the interior. He saw many things. It was here that the Stick Indians dwelt. They were "delate" heathen, danced, gambled and did many very wicked things. One time they wanted to kill Chief Paul but Mr. Manson loved Paul and he protected him.

When Chief Paul returned, he found that his wife was dead, so he married Emma. He wore canoe-shoes when he came back. Not long after he called the Kitamaat people to Misquize and made a great feast of mountain-sheep soup and biscuits, rice, tea; and gave presents to all the people—blankets, canoes, coats, hats, pants and shoes.

Chief Paul soon after became Christian (that was about ten years ago) all his people began to be Christians also. He started a Council, and judged true; sometimes he would shut his eye to bad words in the village because he did not want to judge hard.

Last year Chief Paul began to get sick. He feared God at all times, often calling the people to his house to have prayer.

After four weeks he got down dead. Bob Amos, who saw Chief Paul was buried with all due dignity, was made his successor, but soon followed Paul to the grave, and was succeeded in turn by Matthew Ross who is the present Chief of the Kitlopes."

Peter Bates, Lewis Clifton, Edward Dundas, and their wives, also Joel Pat-Jass, all from Hartley Bay, visited Kitamaat recently.