Persecution

persecution began. Sometimes the Christians were pelted with red-hot stones by the fire-dancers, at others they were bitten by one of the man-eaters. The cedar roof of the large Indian lodge they occupied was torn off. They were forsaken by their friends, and at last took refuge and held their services in a den at the back of a large house, the door of which was strongly barricaded to prevent the entrance of the infuriated dance-man.

The tribal Council again met, and Wahuksgumalayou and his associates were condemned to death for witchcraft. One of the leading chiefs passed sentence in this manner: taking in the palm of his hand a piece of dry cedar bark, he powdered it to a fine dust, then blew it away, saying, "Thus shall you, Wahuksgumalayou, and your family, and you, Wingohse, and your friends perish, and vanish from the earth, and your names shall not be handed down. You, Wahuksgumalayou, shall be the last to perish, and shall see all your friends pass before you. This is all I have to say."