
A HYDAH MOTHER'S REJOICING OVER THE RETURN OF HER SON,
SUPPOSED TO BE LOST.

A hard pull up the swift rapids which extend for about two miles across the divide where tides of Skidegate Channel meet those of Skidegate Inlet, brought us into the waters of the latter, in which we soon passed several parties of Indians camping at, and *en route* to salmon streams for their winter supply of dog salmon. Bill having heard that his mother was with one of these parties, asked permission to land and see her. When the old woman saw her son approaching, she ran down the beach to meet him, and falling on her knees, uttered a wild strain of joyful exclamations over his safe return.

NEWTON H. CHITTENDEN.

