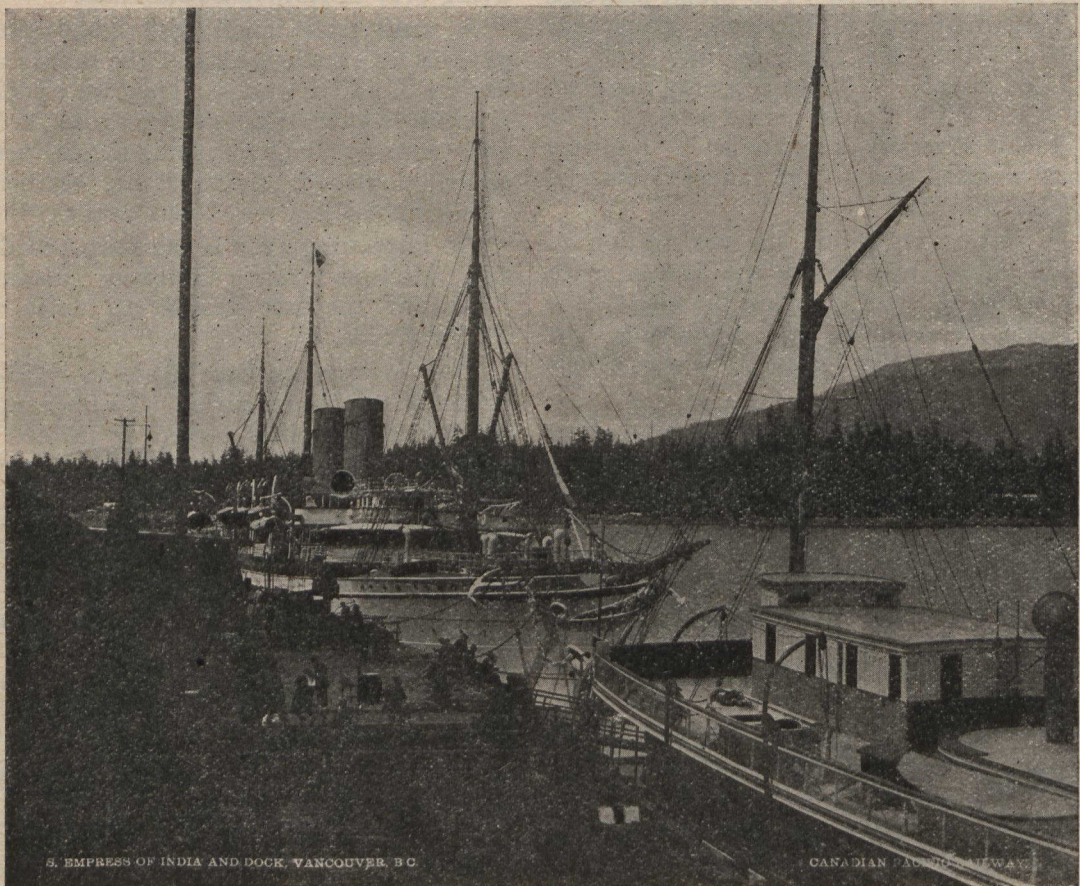


a beach with thick woods. The bird left the girl on the beach, and went off into the woods to seek food for it, then a bear came out of the woods, and went to the girl and hugged her, and from her was the first man born." This is the ancient Indian account or legend of the creation. In consequence, they consider themselves descended from bird, fish, toad, and bear, so each family take one of these as their crest.

These crests define the bonds of consanguinity, and persons having the same crests are forbidden to intermarry; that is, a whale cannot marry a whale; a frog cannot marry a frog; but a frog may marry a wolf; or a whale may wed an eagle. All the children take the mother's crest, and are incorporated as members of their mother's family. Nor do they regard their father's family as re-

latives, and, therefore, an Indian's heir or successor is not his own son, but his sister's son. It can thus be seen that there is no need for the "new womanhood" among the Pacific Coast Indians. The males are not so astute as the "mean whites," and do not know about the Edenic spare rib; are not aware that woman was only a lucky afterthought of creation.

The totem-poles are of all sizes up to 100 feet tall, and are in one piece. An Indian can read the history of any pole. All the totemic devices are indicative of the jumbled eccentric minds of their designers. The human face is weirdly introduced with, perhaps, the enormous beak of a bird. For grotesqueness, nothing in civilization so closely approaches them as the "poster" figures.



DOCK AT VANCOUVER, B.C.