

# NA-NA-KWA

OR

DAWN ON THE NORTHWEST COAST.

No. 5.

KITAMAAT.B.C.

January. 1899.

## GREETINGS!

Dear Friends:-

We come to you with the season's greetings. While living here in an isolated place, one of the remote corners of the world, we do not forget the holiday feeling which pervades the hearts of men, women and particularly of children. Our happiness has consisted in striving to bring joy peace and merriment to the natives. As we say a last good-bye to the old year, we desire to express gratitude to our Heavenly Father for the kind providences which have attended us; especially do we return thanks for preservation of life in times of serious illness, and for whatever success in missionary work, by his grace, we have achieved.

The close of the year brought to us cheering news. The Woman's Missionary Society made a liberal grant for building purposes in connection with the children's home at Kitamaat. Such appropriation calls not only for warmest gratitude to the Woman's Missionary Society, but also devout thanksgiving to God.

Nanakwa is no longer an infant of days, as this issue commences its second year. For a young baby it has seen much of the world, finding its way, not only to friends in all parts of Canada; but also to the British Isles, and more remote parts of the Eastern Hemisphere.

As this missionary letter is printed chiefly in the interests of the Children's Home, we send it forth in the name of that Saviour who welcomed little children to his bosom; in the name of the Good

Shepherd who said "feed my lambs"; in the name of the Divine Master who sent his disciples to teach all nations, to instruct the ignorant, and to reclaim the lost.

IN HIS NAME we start upon the labour of another year and have this request to make which we are sure will be welcomed by all interested in the work. Our request is one for prayers. Let petitions rise for the missionaries and teachers, and we shall get the guidance and comfort of the Holy Spirit; let petitions rise for the people, and they will receive showers of blessings, and above all let a petition be for the children who are the great object of solicitude; that everything done may tend in some way, and in some degree, to win them over to Christ.

Yours sincerely,  
Geo. H. Raley.

## DAWN AT KITAMAAT.

(Continued.)

"A LIGHT THAT SHINETH IN A DARK PLACE UNTIL THE DAY DAWN."

For several months Wahnkgumalau tarried at Port Simpson making good use of his time, "schooling the Bible". The difficulty of language retarded somewhat his progress. Knowing neither Tsimpsean nor English, the Chinook jargon had to be the link by means of which, communication with these people of another tongue was possible. Notwithstanding this disadvantage, it was intensely sweet to go to the mission church, and listen to the silver-toned voices of the Tsimpseans as they sang such hymns as:-

I love to think of the heavenly land