

infuriated dance-man came, like one possessed, tearing down the path in front of the houses, naked, with his hair unkempt, tongue lolling, eyes protruding, wild with long continued fasting in the mountains, rending the air with his unearthly shriek:—
whaugh, whaugh, whaugh,!!!

However at the entrance to the house he rounded quickly, and darted back again through the village till he reached the further end, then turned, ran up the slope at the back of the village, and was soon lost to sight amongst the trees. Mr. Crosby was troubled about the affair, and went to Jessea, and said; "Is that the way you keep your word?" The Chief denied knowing anything about the matter, and said, he had ordered the dancer to be held in safe custody, and not suffered to escape. He also stated, that if any persons had assisted him they should be punished. "Very well" answered Mr. Crosby "I'm ready for him, I'll fix him if he comes again." The Chief Jessea said, "Look out, look out, if you fight, you will die. Legoak is here and says; 'If you hurt his son, he will shoot you'." The service was not again disturbed, but more largely attended. Mr Crosby preached, his subject was "Daniel in the Lion's Den." After this Wahuks gumalayou knowing his life was in danger for bringing the missionary to Kitamaut sought the missionary's protection; going to Port Simpson where he remained some months.

(To be continued.)

THE MARRIAGE BOND.

"WHAT THEREFORE GOD HATH JOINED TOGETHER, LET NOT MAN PUT ASUNDER"

It is good for the Kitamaats to remember that when they marry, 't is for life. It is the tying together a man and woman in strongest friendship forever with the strong chains of the Queens Law; and the silken cord of God's word. The knot is sealed with love and piety. It is a strong promise "till death us do part." Now the Missionary has the power to unite; but neither he nor the council can separate.

Husbands, love your wives, even as
CHRIST also loved the Church.

A REQUEST FOR MEDICINE.

Considering the fact that the young man who wrote the request had but little advantage in the way of school, it is very good. This is the verbatim, similar ones are not uncommon:—

I am Crap river now
Feb. 14 it 1897
My Dear

sir Mr. Raley at Kitamaat.

I want please sent, me milson (medicine) for me Because I am got sick all time and my wife got sick to and my In law mother to get sick every time, my heald sick and my heart sick and all my skin out side you sent me all sam Blood drink milson and all sam like my wife milson all sam you give him in Kitamaat that time he was sick liko Black milson, and milson for that outside skin I am Crap River please sent me this river

I am yours
love Andrew Smith

Kitlope

"BARBARA BOSCOWITZ" LOST.

The Str. Barbara Boscowitz has been wrecked. The missionaries who have lived up the Coast understand well what this means; it means they have lost a friend hard to replace. She was often called the missionaries boat, and has faithfully served them for nearly 15 years.

On the 15th. Sept. the "Boscowitz" left Kitamaat with Mr. E. Wilkinson, C. E. wife, and several other passengers aboard.

The next day about noon she left Kitkahtla, an Indian village at the South of Goshen Island. About four miles out she got caught in the swift running current which baffled all attempts to steer her, and drew her onward till she crashed into a reef hidden at high tide, but showing a few feet above water at low tide. Most of the passengers were below at lunch when she struck. An attempt to back her off was unavailing. Coal and freight were moved but she still remained glued firmly to the jagged stone. Then the treacherous currents which had brought her to destruction swung the stern around closer to the rocks which impaled her bow. The missionaries always received the greatest consideration from Capt. Steele, Purser Mckinley, mate, etc.