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# NA-NA-KWA

OR

DAWN ON THE NORTHWEST COAST.

8.

KITAMAAT. B. C.

October, 1899.



THE above cut was made a few years ago of a Bella Coola girl. In our christian villages the people call her costume, or talk of it, the "old fashion". The "new fashion" means, at any rate, some of the upward symbols of civilization; so we see a few Indians at present wearing the blanket in many villages. At Kitamaat the older women continue to use the lip-plate, it is an insignia of rank, if large the plate, the rank and the honour great proportionately.

In non christian villages the girls are neglected and often ill-treated and tormented. They are not considered equals of men when married become literally slaves. Since the advent of the missionary a great change has taken place, and a good step made towards christian civilization. We cannot reasonably expect in a few years to bring into perfect cultivation large tracts of territory which are covered

with weeds, noxious herbs, giant trees representing the growth of centuries. Neither can we reasonably expect in a few short years to uproot all customs, all superstitions, habits, antipathies, tempers, the growth of centuries of paganism.

Marriage law even in some christian villages is not too highly esteemed. Marriages often take place between 12 and 14 years of age of course we discourage them.

Marriage dower instead of being given by the bride's father, is generally given by the bridegroom to the bride's friends, we do not call this the purchase of the bride, but readers must draw their own conclusion.

## ESSAY.

### ABOUT THE KITAMAAT HOME.

We have a large home at Kitamaat we learn the bible and we learn much how to bake bread we learn how to sew and we have a good large home and the girls want to come to it we have kitlope girls and we have some of the hartly bay girls and some of the hydies want to come to it two of our girls is going to get married when I first came to the home the home was very cold time at the home the little girls sew afternoon and they go out before tea to play and before the big girls go to bed they always read the bible I love Miss Long well and Miss Walker to and we make the beds after breakfast

Angelina Green  
(Dumde dathl.)

### OUR MISSION.

"Christ for the world, we sing;  
The world to Christ we bring  
With one accord  
With us the work to share,  
With us reproach to dare,  
With us the cross to bear,  
For Christ our Lord."

## DAWN AT KITAMAAT.

*Continued.*

"WHEN I SIT IN DARKNESS, THE LORD SHALL BE A LIGHT UNTO ME."

Succeeding Chief Dudoward was another teacher, Patrick Russ who worked very acceptably. He was followed in 1888 by the first white teacher Miss S. Lawrence who has kindly written the following very graphic account of her work at Kitamaat, which will be read with great interest.

"In October 1888 at breakfast in the mission house Port Simpson, Mrs. Crosby said to me "It's a shame we have never sent any one to Kitamaat, they have been promised so long", and turning to me she said, "why could you not go?" I replied, "I will go". She said, "Do you really mean it." I said "Yes". Mr Crosby said "good, that's the very thing;" clapping his hands.

Shortly after he went to Kitamaat; the people begged him to send them a missionary.

He said "How much do you want one? A lady has offered to come, she cannot walk over the mountains or on the water."

They said, "we will go and bring her."

They came back with him, two old men and four young men bringing a large canoe.

So the last of October, the seven of us started off with Patrick Russ, his wife Josephine and their little boy. Patrick was to act as interpreter. It took us ten days going a journey of one hundred and sixty miles, the first day we went fifty and stopped at Inverness where there was a large salmon cannery. There came on a terrible storm, rain, hail, and snow. About the middle of the night I was called up and found our canoe had been driven under the wharf and filled with water, we had all our provisions for the winter, lumber to build a house, doors and windows, also goods for a little store. My trunk was on the wharf tipped on end, the water running out of it, all my books and little treasures were destroyed, it took all the next day to dry our things. The gentlemen at the cannery were determined I should go back and wait till spring, but I could not think of it, feeling God had

called me, and those people had been so kind in coming all that way for me. So the next morning we started off again, travelled all that day, in the evening went ashore and pitched our tents. During the night there came a most terrific wind storm, we were obliged to remain for four days. Had pleasant weather the rest of the journey. Arrived at Kitamaat the third of November; it would be impossible to describe the scene on shore when we arrived, nearly all the village came down to meet us with torches as it was very dark. They were all talking together, each one wanted the canoe brought their way, at last after a great deal of trouble we landed, they all escorted us to our home. They were all so kind, I could not help loving them, and have ever since.

We must say our provisions were not spoiled, and the flour was not a bit musty though all had been so wet, the Lord took care of it. As soon as possible we got settled. Patrick called the people together, to arrange for building a mission house; Josephine and I got dinner for them every day, the first day they started to dig the post holes, it was not long before a man came rushing into the school room (for I had opened school the Monday after I had arrived,) and said, they were digging into their friends' graves, having forgotten the place they had buried their dead till they dug into them, we went out with him, found a man standing in a grave, weeping bitterly and pointing to the bones in a box, said "these are my grandfather's," there were several old women sitting and crying, we told them not to fret and we would bury them in the christians' burial ground: so they ceased to build the house. Patrick made as many coffins as were needed, then we followed them to the graveyard and I read the burial service. They were then comforted, and went back to work, in about four weeks our house was finished. There were two rooms, Patrick and his family occupying one and myself the other. I never felt so proud of a home, and did not envy the Queen on her throne. Patrick made me a table, bedstead and bench out of the lumber we brought with us.

He had been there sometime before this and stayed one year with them, had

taught some of the young men to read in the first book, after I got there the young men and women learned very quickly, some married men and women also attended. I think there never was a better school, we had two sessions per day, they gave me no trouble.

Charley Amos had been holding the fort and was a great help to me in the work; our services were blessed seasons from the first, on Sunday we had an early prayer-meeting, between six and seven, at half past ten we had preaching service, after service I taught the people a text of scripture in English and in their own language, at half past one we had another service, where we hung up the Berean Lesson scroll, and taught from the picture, after this service we went out two and two, visiting the sick and old people, sang and prayed with them, and gave them the morning text. At half past six we had another preaching service after which we closed the day with a fellowship meeting.

Monday evening had two classes one for young men the other for young women, Tuesday evening preaching service, on Wednesday evening council, Thursday evening two other class meetings, Friday evening prayer-meeting. Saturday afternoon held a meeting for women in my room, Josephine acting as interpreter; I talked to them of their homes, setting an example in keeping our own homes as neat as possible; in the evening we had a bible class.

Shortly afterward my heart was drawn out towards the young men, who although they had given up heathenism, were not converted. One day when at work I was so burdened for souls, I knelt in the middle of the floor and poured out my soul before God for them, the answer came, "do not I love those boys as well as you", I said, "yes Lord." Then word came, "when you give them up to me, they will be saved." I knew I had been too anxious, and had not perfect trust in the Lord, so I just handed them over to Him. Before long we had a glorious revival, nearly all my boys and some of my girls were converted, also many of the older people.

One old man would come every evening to the young men's class, as well as his own, our room being crowded I said to him one evening, "this is a young men's class," he said "yes I know but I cannot help coming, you have always been a christian, but I am an old man and only starting in the christian way, and every time the bell rings, it says, "come to church, come to church," and I am so hungry to hear about God that I cannot stay away." Even many of the little ones were saved. One little girl went home from Sunday school, and found her grandmother making a net, she took it out of her hand and said "grandmother we are christians now and dont work any more on Sunday, but go to church". A little girl about seven had been to school a few days, when she was taken sick and died, when she was dying she called her father and mother to her, and said "do not cry, Jesus has sent for me," and pointing her little finger upwards, she said "the angels have come dont you see them, the room is full, they have come for me". I said to my interpreter how did the child know about Jesus or the angels as she had only been two or three days to the day school, and did not understand English, he said, God must have taught her Himself. After her happy death, the parents came to church for the first time, her father became one of the most devoted workers I had.

Susannah Lawrence.

Miss Lawrence worked at Kitamaat a sower in God's field, sowing precious seed, sowing not herself, nor counting her life dear unto herself, but she might win souls for Christ's kingdom. The people remember her with kind words and best wishes, she has a warm place in the hearts of many whom she strove to help.

*To be continued.*

#### ACTS XVII 30.

In the English and Kitamaat languages.

"And the times of this ignorance God winked at; but now commandeth all men everywhere, to repent:

Kay gwaahlaashie gi gis kahl mah Hymas Hyaahie gi'ide; hum ah-klam gwaahumati wah bugwaahmie wah. wiyahow kuu eyay-hiashie".

## MY OLD FRIENDS.

by Mrs. Raley.

It is eventide, I wish those people who wonder how we can fill in our days in this lone place, could hear a recital of our labours to-day. Nanukwa is in full swing. I have had several proofs presented for correction in the midst of washing dishes, and all sorts of work. And now I must get into shape a few thoughts. If there be a dullness about them, criticize kindly. Ada has been ill a week with a pulso at 160 several nights, Emsley had a prolonged siege of croup so none of us have slept well, however we feel equal to a good deal still, and thankful the children are better. There is nothing causes us to feel the isolation of Kitamaat so much as having people sick and not knowing exactly what the trouble is.

You hear much about the girls and boys, something about the middle aged men and women, and very little concerning the old people, but my old friends are not to be set aside. I have just counted them up, and have about thirty. You do not know how interesting they are. My conversations with them usually consist in a few nods or shakes of the head, with prolonged ahs and ohs, but in spite of the difficulties of language I like going to see them.

The old people until laid aside by infirmities are most industrious, but when once they have let go the active duties of life, they are content to spend their days beside the fire. The men make paddles and canoes and look after their fishing nets. The women dry a great deal of salmon, and always gather nettles at the proper season to procure material for twine which they spin themselves, then weave into nets. They also walk long distances over rough trails to get suitable bark of which cedar mats and baskets are made. One rarely finds them unemployed. It is wonderful also how many berries they pick and dry.

Sad to say loss of eyesight is quite common amongst them; even then they accomplish a good deal.

Some of the old people attend service on Sabbath, and especially when the younger people are away. They all seem to have faith in the "Chief of the Above"; Mr. Raley has baptized several, and there is something very touching when they receive the sacrament of baptism. One of the oldest women in the village is about

to receive it, also her daughter, our renowned huntress.

They occasionally bring me some native food when they want matches, a little tea or sugar. From our point of view they have little of comfort or ease, but while they have health I believe they are happy. Some of them have days they spend grieving and crying but no wonder when they remember the many who have left them in the long years, and often on their fingers counting, they tell me of their dead children. As I look at them in their homes, I am led to say, what a revelation it will be when their mortal bodies no longer rest beside the smoking logs in the old fashion-houses and their spirits are in that Wonderful Holy City.

## THE KITAMAAT ROUTE.

Some of my friends in the East have written me for the information which I strive to give here in a condensed form.

Three facts.

1st That rich placer gold fields exist in the great North land is proved beyond all doubt.

2nd. It is intensely sad that numbers of lives have been sacrificed, and countless hardships endured by thousands who have striven to reach the gold discoveries by impracticable routes.

3rd. The comparative failure of the St Michaels, Stikeen, Juneau, and Ashcroft routes.

The question is still an open one.—

Where is the highway to be built which will give the world safe and easy access to the North land of treasure, locked up in the rock under glacier covered mountains and frozen morasses for untold ages?

Providence says:— Look for a highway which nature has made. Up the deep channels cleaving the mountains far into the Interior, thence along the broad valleys and old river beds to the land of the gold.

Commerce says:— Look for a highway where the largest vessels can safely be piloted on the blackest night, or where continental trains can fly with all safety through fertile valleys.

Common sense says:— Look for a highway which will have for a terminus, a site fit for a metropolis, with large safe harbours, and good anchorage. A port where iron horse can meet ocean grayhound.

We firmly believe the suggested Kitamaat Route fulfils these requirements.

## KITAMAAT HOME LETTER.

## THE NEW HOME.

The children and teachers left together for the holidays, and returned thus, though I did not stay with them. All the girls who were old enough helped their parents in the cannery; some were quite pleased to tell me they had filled cans. I am gratified at the accounts I have heard of the children's behaviour, especially concerning their English, one father was congratulated because his daughter talked English well. While at the cannery, some of the girls whom I had been anxious about were able to see Dr Spencer who prescribed a course of treatment for them, which I hope will make them stronger. I am losing two of my best girls this year, I hoped to have kept them a little longer but realized it was not to be when I went with one to buy her wedding dress. I am sure what they have learnt in the "Home" will be useful to them in their married life. Now I will tell you a little about my own holidays. My first stopping place was Bella Bella, where I spent ten very pleasant days with Dr. and Mrs. Large, from there I went to Victoria. I enjoyed the long journey of Mr. and Mrs. Walkley.

From Victoria I went to Port Simpson on the Princess Louise. We had quite an eventful trip, she was very heavily laden with freight, which made her hard to steer, we were turning in to a cove just past Cape Mudge when she struck on a rock however the tide was still rising and a big wave took us off, the boat was examined but no damage done. Twice we were delayed in fog. After a nine days trip we arrived at Port Simpson where I spent another pleasant week. I had been so desirous of seeing the place and getting to know the Missionaries, I staid with the ladies at the Girls' Home and they did all in their power to give me a good time. The days flew by what with receiving visitors and going out to tea, to say nothing of a splendid picnic. From there I took the Str. Boicowitz to Rivers Inlet and I waited till the "Edith" returned to Kitimat with the people. I consider myself very fortunate in my first holiday trip, having met on my way all the missionaries on the coast. Though I have returned strengthened and better fitted for my work, there is so much to be done I feel bewildered to know what to do for the best. One pleasant surprise awaited me, a bale of useful goods from Brockville.

I am starting this year with a better supply of material and made up clothing than I have ever had, I am still in great need of Blankets, Yarn, Stockings, Gingham, Towels and Dish-towels.

In my last letter I wished to have written more about the clothing but space would not allow, now I am thinking about the Xmas entertainment. Through the kindness of friends we were able to give the children a good Xmas tree last year, I hope they will be kind enough to remember us this year so that we may be able to repeat the treat. E. E. Long.

Last quarter I spoke of the dimensions of the home. This quarter I believe the friends of the home would like to hear of the cost, which in a condensed statement is given below.

Cash outlay.	\$	\$
Lumber. ....	467	29
Work, one skilled carpenter.	285	80
4 Chimneys with freight.	45	50
Shingles.	98	50
Doors, windows and freight.	118	00
Hardware, nails &c.	50	85
Paint and oil.	45	00
	1015	88
Given by the people.		
Work.	150	00
Packing 40000 ft. of lumber.	40	00
Sills, 8@ 5.00	40	00
Posts, 44@25	11	00
	241	00
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$1286</b>	<b>88</b>

Though this amount is not fully provided for. The W. M. S. has made a large donation and practically owns the building.

It will be seen from the above figures the greatest economy has been exercised.

A civil engineer, a cannery manager, a saw mill manager all have estimated the building in its position, worth at a low figure between 2000 and 2500 dollars.

It would have been impossible for us to build as we have done, had it not been for one hundred strong hands, ready when called to give free labour in the work of excavating, packing 40,000 ft. of lumber a distance of 200 yards up a hill from sea-shore to building site, hewing, rafting and packing sills, setting the foundation, shingling &c.

The building is quite unpretentious, but we have had a single eye to strength, usefulness, and warmth.

Six years ago we began work amongst the children using as a home, a dilapidated school house, and a small building of rough boards made from borrowed lumber, only one thickness of board to keep out the winter's frost.

The "Home" has 31 windows but no blinds, a donation will be thankfully received.

For six years our "Home" motto has been JEHOVAH-JIREH, and we see no reason why we should change it.

## SCENES AT THE CANNERY.

by Miss Walker.

As all the people along the Coast go, to one of the many canneries during the fishing season leaving none at home but a few old people, the missionary generally tries to accompany them. So as I had been up the Coast at that time seven months, and being desirous to know something of their life there, I decided to go with the people. On the 20th, of June we left Kitimat on a little fishing tug named the 'Kilth' which had come to tow the canoes, and as we left the beach that morning, how I wished for the genius of an artist, that I might sketch a picture of the scene, - a small steamer towing 35 or 40 canoes full of people is not to be seen on our lakes at home, and as we turned some points forming circles and half circles it made indeed a pretty sight. Through the kindness of Mr Kirkland and his wife who accompanied him, we had a very pleasant trip. Going out was Miss Long who was going for her holidays. After occasional stoppages in order that the Indians might go ashore and cook food, we arrived at the head of the Inlet about noon on the 23rd, of June.

On River's Inlet there are seven canneries all within a distance of twenty miles. Owing to new fishing regulations there was a scarcity of men in many of the women went out to pull boats and in some instances that necessitated the whole family going, as there would be no one to leave with the children, those who did not go out in this way, worked in the canneries cleaning salmon and filling cans.

There were two drowning accidents on the Inlet, one an Indian the other a Jap, the only married Jap there, his widow was getting ready to go back to Japan.

Well I suppose you would like to know what I did while there; the first three weeks were very busy ones, the weather was cold and damp and the journey down being somewhat hard on the little children, some of them being quite seasick crossing the sound were ill and had it not been for the care of the nurse and doctor, I fear we would have had a couple less to come home with us. The hospital being ten miles distant, is a great boon to those people, many of them, like our own, never seeing a Doctor from one end of the year to the other. Dr Spencer, who is stationed at Bella Coola, was there for the season, also Miss Lawsone from Port Simpson. As often as the Doctor could get away, he took a run around among the different canneries, but with his Sabbath work, night services, and hospital work, he had not much time, but when he did come to the Inlet, I went with him on all the rounds; and it was generally as hard as we could go from the time he landed till he left. And that with a week I spent at the hospital I found quite helpful learning many things which will be useful to us in my work here.

We lost one of our number while there, a bright little fellow, through poisonous herbs, they thought to give some of their own medicine which they gathered in the woods but made a mistake in the herb and did not know it till it began to take effect, and then it was too late, having had it some two hours he died a most terrible death; and I think I shall never forget the scene in that home. The joy

of the father's heart was gone and the mother was stricken. But though there was much sorrow and trouble; there was also joy and pleasure. There were a couple of weddings, one performed in their old heathen way, I would like to have described, but fear my letter will be too long. Our people bought a very fine organ for the church, that was a pleasant surprise to us, we did not expect it this year though we needed it badly.

While at the Inlet I made my home with Mrs. Nicolson the first matron of the Port Simpson Home; and as she has now been about twenty years on the coast, she has had many experiences which were not only interesting but helpful. One of the very pleasant features of my short holidays was the meeting of so many of the missionary workers and the thought that crossed my mind on such occasions was, how devoted he or she is to the work, they never seem to think any sacrifice or any inconvenience a hardship.

Those at the different canneries did much to make our holiday pleasant on, we spent some very pleasant days on the water, going from place to place on the small steamers engaged at the canneries. But our holiday is over.

Teachers and people alike are glad to be at home again. While there are many disadvantages living in a place so isolated as this is, and at times we often feel as though we would like this to see more of low white people do along some lines, there are also advantages and we are glad to have them back again where they will not have the evil example of the ...he know better.

## GLIMPSES OF JUNIOR WORK.

Little folk thoroughly interested make consecrated and intelligent workers.—

Not long ago two of my young friends in Vancouver, Bengta and Annie Martinson went to a W. M. S. meeting. Owing to illness the speaker of the afternoon was unable to be present; however a very profitable time was spent. One of the results of the meeting was both girls joined Homer St. Junior League, Bengta felt she must earn money to help the League to support a Japanese woman in the Tokio school. She earned two dollars by making and selling doll hats at 5 and 10 cents each.

Annie 10 years old, read the following quite clever essay at a Junior meeting.

### HUMILITY.

We have been hearing of love and the subjects of patience, kindness, and generosity. Now we must consider it under the heading of humility. Drummond has said that humility means to put a seal upon your lips and forget what you have done. The Bible says "Love vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up". So we must learn that the truest kind of humility is that which prompts us to go back into the shade again and say nothing about it after we have been kind, and after love has stolen forth into the world and done its beautiful work.

## SHINING FOR JESUS.

"Ye were sometime darkness, but now are ye light in the Lord; walk as children of light."

Are you thinking for Jesus brightly,  
So that the holy light  
May enter the hearts of others,  
And make them glad and bright?  
Have you spoken a word for Jesus,  
And told to some soul,  
Who do not care about Him,  
What a Saviour you have found?  
Have you lit the lamp for others  
That has guided your own glad feet?  
Have you preached the "living message"  
That seemed to you so sweet?

*F. R. Havergal.*

## LOCAL AND GENERAL NOTES.

The weather this summer has been fine but not warm.

We were only six weeks without mail this season.

The cannerry season has been fairly good.

The picnic are home from the cannery, the net canoe was Edith Bolton's.

Everyone is busy preparing the harvest of game food from the hills and rivers.

Wild berries are a failure, but native apples are an abundant crop.

Silver Salmon, Mumpback, and Dog Salmon, are plentiful in the Kitamaat river and surrounding creeks this season.

Garden crops have done well this year, although late in getting started, the long days of summer sun quickly ripen the more common vegetables.

Lumber is being brought into the village and the prospect is a number of houses will be built this fall. We are glad to see it, it means that each family will have its own house.

The people who were wrecked at the River's mouth cannery were towed home by the Str. Fish, and reached Kitamaat on 15th August.

Bears are plentiful, many tracks are seen along the banks of the rivers where they have been fishing for salmon, they come close to the houses, several have been killed for fresh meat.

Talumpkala, more commonly known as D.M., the dog owned by the late Charley Amos, the first settler of Kitamaat, has attached itself to the mission house or at the home.

We were much pleased and surprised, on the part of the people from the cannery, to see they had brought an organ for the church. Mr. Johnson the cannery manager offered them a good Karn organ at a very reasonable figure. The people paid for the instrument out of their earnings this year.

The new organ was used for the first time on September 10th. a service of song was held, and an excellent programme of vocal and instrumental music befitting the occasion was rendered very creditably.

Very sorry to record another fire. On Sunday night 23th. of August, the house of Hans Shaw was burnt, strange to say exactly a year previously his brother's house was burnt by accident, this and to say was due to incendiarism. Three men lost heavily.

The band instruments, for which the people had subscribed a year ago arrived on the 18th. of August. They are of the "Ideal" series from Whaley Royce and Co. of Toronto. The natives are natural musicians, and better judges of a good instrument than one would expect. They are delighted with the new band. Every Christian village has its band.

CONTI Iont invest in goats. A year ago the missionary brought from the South two goats thinking goats milk would be an excellent and economical substitute for canned milk, but listen to one who has bought his experience dearly and stick to the latter. If you can't afford a cow. Goats may be picturesque running on the hill side, and they have any amount of ability and energy but these qualities tend to destruction. Thinking they had not full scope on the mission premises, we shipped them to an island 10 miles distant where they can work their sweet will.

Now is the time of the hunt for the mountain goat, the snow has left the lower mountains and the prospectors or hunters can penetrate into nature's secret places. The mountain goat enjoys a greater freedom from molestation than any other inhabitant of the Coast Range and will not easily be exterminated. In fact when bears, wolves, cariboo, deer, and smaller game are scarce the goat will be browsing on many rocky shores, and laughing at the hunter from behind the beetling crag.

## AN AMUSING COINCIDENCE.

Wishing to be at the old village on Sunday August the 20th. at the same time being desirous of giving the family a little outing; on the Saturday evening we took our boat and went to Khowpeghah the home of Mr Anderson. By means of curtains he managed to put us all up for the night in his small house.

Sunday was a beautiful day. Several of us after breakfast walked to the village where we held service and talked with the people, returning towards evening. We were all enjoying a fine sleep at 2 o'clock in the morning, when there broke upon the "stilly night" that musical sound a steamboat whistle. There were sighs and groans and murmurs of "steamboat," there was a general laugh and cries of "What shall we do?" After some talk Miss Walker Mr Anderson and myself decided to go to Kitamaat, four miles by water. We found the Borcowitz in port unloading freight for the shore. But here comes the coincidence, just a year ago I had gone to Mr Anderson's with the family, and as we were about to retire were startled by the whistle of a steamer, which necessitated Mr Anderson and myself coming down in the dark. We now say, if we want a steamer we need only go to Khowpeghah: I went again for the 27th. of August, and that time was called home during the fire.

"The Lord will lighten my darkness."



## BAPTISMS.

*"One LORD, One Faith, One Baptism."*

At the Mission Church Kitamaat.

- Sept. 18th.—Samuel Matthew, son of Matthew and Eliza Ross.  
 " " — Micah Amos, son of David and Margaret Shaw.  
 " " — Eleanor, daughter of Jacob and Hannah Grant.

## MARRIAGES.

*"Those whom GOD hath joined together let no man put asunder."*

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

- Sept. 11th.—John Amos and Grace Walker.  
 " " — Hober Gray and Amelia McKay.

## BURIALS.

*"Concerning them which are asleep, . . . sorrow not."*

- Aug. 16th.—Lewis Wood, aged 10 years  
 " 24th.—Solomon Wilson, aged 5 years.

## PERSONAL.

The teachers have returned after a pleasant holiday.

Miss Lawrence went North on the Str. Boscowitz which called at Kitamaat on 28th. August.

Dr. and Mrs. Lingo after a busy season at Steveston on the Fraser, returned to Bella Bella on the first boat in September.

The new teacher Miss Beatty from Ontario has arrived at Bella Bella.

Mr. Olson is again in the vicinity with head quarters at Wohthi Creek.

Mr. Todd, Indian Agent, paid a visit to Kitamaat, on D. G. S. "Vigilant," on important official business arriving on Sept. 8th. and leaving on the 12th.

Emsley Raley has recently had a severe attack of croup, a few days after his recovery he was taken seriously ill, for several days and nights we watched him incessantly, we are happy to say he is nearly himself again.

Miss Long who called at Port Essington during the holidays, tells us Dr. Bolton has had a very busy season, and the hospital crowded the whole time.

Though there was much sickness amongst the people at the cannery, there has been comparatively little since their return.

We are glad to know a medical mission is in the person of Rev. Dr. Service B. A. is appointed to Clayoquot Vancouver Island. We wish for Dr. and Mrs. Service many years of happy toil in the needy field to which they are going.

Some of the Chiefs of Kitamaat have requested me to state in Nanakwa, that if any Surveyors, or Civil Engineers are about to work in the Kitamaat Valley, the people of Kitamaat are ready and willing to work as guides, packers, canoe men &c. at very reasonable wages.

## ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS.

WE ACKNOWLEDGE WITH MANY THANKS, THE FOLLOWING KIND GIFTS WHICH HAVE REACHED DURING THE QUARTER:—

- Bale, Brockville Auxillary.  
 Parcel, Mrs. Green, Kaslo.  
 Periodicals, Miss Hardy, England.  
 " Mr. C. C. James, Toronto.  
 " Mr. Walkley, Victoria.  
 Picture Roll, Miss S. enear, Victoria.  
 \$5. Miss Davis, England, per Mrs Green.  
 \$5. Mr. Price, Lake Bonnet.  
 \$5. Dr. Rush, Naas River.

## NANAKWA

OF DOWN ON THE NORTH WEST COAST.  
 A QUARTERLY LITTLE EXPLANATORY OF SOME PHASES OF MISSION WORK AMONGST THE NATIVE TRIBES OF BRITISH COLUMBIA.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED AT KITAMAAT, B. C.  
 BY REV. G. H. RALEY.

SECOND YEAR, No 8.

OCTOBER, 1898

## NANAKWA FUNDS

THE FUND IS NOT ONLY TO DEFRAY THE COST OF THIS QUARTERLY LITTLE, BUT ALSO TO ASSIST IN THE RUNNING EXPENSES PERTAINING TO THE PRINTING OF THE MISSION. WEEK AFTER WEEK WE MEET WITH THE TEXT & A PASSAGE OF SCRIPTURE IN BOTH THE KITAMAAT AND ENGLISH LANGUAGES ARE PRINTED AND DISTRIBUTED AT WHAT IS CALLED "SCHOOL TEXT" WHICH IS HELD AT THE CLOCK OF THE MORNING SERVICE WHEN THE TEXT IS TAUGHT IN BOTH LANGUAGES. QUESTIONS BEARING ON THE SUBJECT ARE ALSO ASKED BY THE PEOPLE. HYMNS HAVE BEEN PRINTED IN THE VERNACULAR, AND AS TIME IS FOUND MORE WILL BE PRODUCED.

WITH MANY THANKS, WE ACKNOWLEDGE THE FOLLOWING, RECEIVED DURING THE QUARTER.

DATE	NUMBER	\$
July 1	31	1.00
Aug 14	32	50
" 14	33	00
" 21	31	2.00

NAMES ARE NOT PUBLISHED THE NUMBER CORRESPONDS TO A NAME.

Several Missionary periodicals find their way to the Mission house, all interesting, but none more so than the MISSIONARY OUTLOOK published in the interests of the Methodist Church of Canada.