SPAM
9011

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 Wahuksgumalau 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

Where white robed angels are;
Where many a friend is gathered safe
From fear and toil and care.
Refrain.
There'll be no parting there."

Although the words conveyed but little meaning to the mind of Wahuksgumalayou yet they fired him with a determination to face the future hopefully; and set his big heart throbbing with desire to know more of the heavenly home about which they were singing. Then the missionary would stand up in the "church house" and take that wonderful Book containing God's message from Heaven, and read such passages as:—

"Come unto me, all ye that labour, and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest."

And with tender but powerful words of love, the ambassador for Christ would graphically relate the story of God's gift to man. He would tell of Christ's mission, of forgiveness, of a Father's welcome and of eternal life. Great happiness came to the wistful soul of Wahuksgumalayou.

Many a time had he feasted his senses on the marvelous beauties of nature. In summer frequently would he wander alone about the solemn rugged forests of hemlock and pine, or he would stroll lower down the valley where with more grace vine-maple, willow, and rose-brier, grew side by side; while under his feet lay a thick carpet of flowers, varying in colour, and emitting at every step fragrant perfumes.

All nature delighted him. The animal world was one of his studies. With birds, beasts, and fishes he was familiar in name, and with their habits he was quite conversant. Had he not also feasted his eyes thousands of times on the surpassingly grand scenery of his own inlet, had he not dwelt all his life amongst the wildest, and most beautiful forms of nature. — The chiming rivulets, silvery cascades, roaring cataracts, snow covered peaks, mediaeval glaciers, dark forests, thousands of islands had been with him from infancy. It charmed him to gaze on the mysterious above, as —

"Silently one by one, in the infinite meadows of heaven.
Blossomed the lovely stars,
the forget-me-nots of the angels."

He always had the listening ear for natures sweet melodies. He could hear fine music when others of different temperament would only find confused sounds. To some, nature is all out of tune; but to Wahuksgumalayou it was the exquisitely toned organ of the universe, upon which a great beneficent spirit played the grand Hymn of Wonder with perfect harmony. Wahuksgumalayou was one of nature's sons, but none the less truly was he a child of God, beginning to see that for his moral being there was a spiritual world, an untold wealth of beauty upon which to feast his newly found sight. His spiritual ears had already caught strains of heavenly music, such as angels sing, and this new song "Peace on earth, goodwill towards men" was infinitely sweeter, than earth's grandest recitals. His spiritual being was refreshed while listening to the happy services of the mission church, and he learnt more fully that the work of redemption was greater than the work of creation—

"Twas great to speak a world from nought,
Twas greater to redeem."

After some preparation, Wahuksgumalayou was baptized by the Rev. T.Crosby, taking for his Christian name Charlie, and as Charlie Amos has he been known to all our missionaries on the N. W. Coast, since that time.

Before the close of the year he was joined by a canoe and boat full of young men from Kitamaat, who were desirous of spending Christmas at the christian village of Port Simpson, to see the "new fashion."

(*To be continued.*)

Some of the Bella Bella Indians have moved to their new town-site, where already they have built several houses and a wharf.

Four new light-houses have been erected since last June; which we pass, travelling from Kitamaat to Victoria. viz. At The Sister Islands — Cape Mudge— Egg Island (Q. C. Sound.) — Millbank Sound.

PORT SIMPSON NOTES.

By Rev. S. S. Osterhout.

I am glad to state that this mission is progressing and keeping time with matters in general along the Coast. Secular and civil matters on the Reserve are managed by an elected council, and so well in hand is their business that immorality, vice, and crime are all but obliterated. At the present (Decr. 1st.) the rate-payers are busy with their statute labour, repairing the streets; and making a general survey of the village. Old streets are being closed up and new ones opened, so that in the future Port Simpson will present even a more modern appearance than it does at present. Arrangements have been made to illuminate the streets, and mission church, with acetylene gas. I find the Indians tractable and obliging, and am greatly encouraged in my endeavours to teach them. Old and young alike take an interest in learning the Word of God, the doctrine and the enterprises of the Christian Church.

We are glad to report that Dr. Bolton has returned from the East, and very sorry to record that during his absence the death rate was very high, numbering 15: this clearly demonstrates the fact that medical missionaries are indispensable.

We were very glad of the service of Dr. Rush for a week or 10 days, when en route for his mission on the Naas. He did excellent work and his careful conscientious services were very much appreciated by the Indians. Mrs. Shaw whom we very soon learned to appreciate as a Christian worker joined the Doctor and his good wife; we bespeak for this trio a very happy and useful career on our interesting mission at the Naas.

The vacancy created by the resignation of Miss Beavis as sewing teacher from the staff of the girl's home at Port Simpson, has been refilled by the appointment of Miss Elliot lately from Ontario.

It is reported that gold-bearing quartz of more than ordinary richness has been discovered on Finlayson's Island adjacent to the harbor on the reserve.

The boy's home is being remodeled and the lumber from the old mission house has been utilized in enlarging.

Miss Blanchard of Athens Ontario is out visiting her sister Mrs. Bolton at the Hospital.

Dr. Bolton is preparing to build a residence near the Hospital so that the whole of the present building may be utilized for Hospital purposes.

Miss Spence has returned after her furlough in the East and with her accustomed zeal is cheerfully pursuing her duties.

We have had several fires but owing to the efficiency of the fire department, the hard master was kept in check. The fire department contemplates the purchase of a 40 man-power engine, and are now negotiating.

The Ship "Columbia" 3000tons a three master, owned by a Seatle firm, went on the rocks about 15 miles North of Port Simpson, two weeks ago. She first struck on the rocks off Tongas, but having escaped this crashed on the shore at the point above referred to. Steps are being taken to save the donkey engines, and certain other small machinery.

A canoe of four Kinkolith Indians went to Port Chester with furs to trade for provisions. Having obtained provisions, and loaded their canoe heavily, they started for the Naas. Though six or seven weeks have elapsed nothing has been heard of them. John Poole reports, that on his way from Port Chester recently, he saw evidences of shipwreck; broken boxes and boards from the bottom of the canoe were seen washed up ashore where the high tide had left them.

Last week a company of three white men, prospectors, including a doctor, secured Paul Brenson's schooner. The following Saturday having made a trial trip they returned and cast anchor near the wharf. Owing to the violence of the gale she parted her ropes and went adrift, also wrecking very much in the same place as the ship referred to above. The white men were able to save themselves but nothing else. They subsisted on mussels for 8 days. Joshua Wells out on a sealing expedition found them all but famished. He cared for them till he returned.

A NEW WORKER'S ARRIVAL.

Miss M. J. Walker.

When I left my friends in Ontario, the last of September, I little thought I would spend my Xmas. in Kitamaat, but so it is. In talking of the work with Rev. Mr. Crosby before I left Toronto, he told me they needed a teacher very badly at Kitamaat as well as other places along the coast but I said I would not think of going to any of those places so far out of civilization, not even Cape Mudge, if my brother were not there, but after I was a few weeks there, hearing of the much greater need at Kitamaat I could not refuse any longer. Not but that there was plenty to do at Cape Mudge, but Kitamaat has a Home, and the work in connection with the homes is to my mind, the most satisfactory work among the Indian people. So I again said good bye to my friends and started for Kitamaat. However it is not till you have spent four or five days on a journey that you realize how far you are getting away from all you hold dear. In all this distance there was little change of scene, the channel through which we travelled was not very wide; with the exception of a small Indian village once in a while, five in all, there were but rocks and mountains to be seen on each side. Though always interested looking at these places, it was not with the keen interest I felt as I came on deck to get a view of Kitamaat, situated at the head of an inlet not more than three miles distant, the mountains towering to the sky on either side, and as a background to the village high hills covered with evergreen. The houses all stand facing the sea with just the width of the street between them and the beach; as the street which is about half a mile in length is nearly filled, some of the houses are built some what on the side of the hill; among which are the mission house, the home, and the school. Though there are a number of very well built houses, and some quite pretentious ones, it was not difficult to tell which was the mission.

As I stood that morning and viewed the place which was to be my home, at least for a time, in that sequestered spot all covered with fresh snow, I thought it presented quite a pretty picture, but as the people began to run out on the street to see the incoming steamer, which always causes much excitement in these out of the way places, I was reminded that life here would be real. And so I have found it. While our missionaries here were quite pleased to see someone who had lately come from civilization, and my welcome was so warm and hearty as to make me at home at once, I soon saw that there was little time for any thing out side of the work here, I wondered before I came how one matron and the missionary could possibly run a home, and attend the many wants of an Indian village but I find two or three earnest people can accomplish very much, for when you consider how short a time it is since these people were in darkness, and when you compare them with heathen tribes around, they show great improvement; but it has not been gained without a vast amount of persistence and work before. I am always impressed with the spirit of earnestness in their meetings, you never have to wait in a prayer or testimony meeting for some one to take part.

It may be they do not know much about christian living, though it is surprising how much some of them know, but they desire to do right.

Ever since I have been here Mr. Raley has scarcely had time to eat his meals, we have never sat down to a meal that he has not been called two or three times to the mission room, from early morning till late at night, some one wants medicine, or council, or instruction or some dispute to be settled, or some wrong to be righted. Then there are the sorrowing to be comforted, and the sick to be visited and these perhaps do not receive all the attention they should, because no one has the time.

I think the poor neglected babies claim the greatest sympathy from me, not but their parents mean to be kind, but they do not know how. As soon as the days get a little longer, and I can get a few babies' outfits ready, I intend to show how to wash and dress them. There is a large field here for a DEACONESS or NURSE. There are so many sick to be cared for, Mrs. Raley regrets that she has not more time to give to this part of the work, but she does not count all the bowls of beef tea, gruel, and custards she

makes, nor does she realize, how she, by her comfort and cheer, infuses us with fresh courage, for it is not that she has nothing to trouble her that she is always cheerful, for there are many things to try her, anyone who has kept house knows how hard it is to do so without plenty of water and how trying it is when in a hurry to wait ten minutes for some; it need not take quite so long, but an Indian girl is never in a hurry, and may be while out she meets a friend and has to talk for a little, and as you know she has had to climb a slippery hill, you do not care to find fault, but it is rather a slow way to get all the water you want to use for every thing. I often wonder if some of our friends at home who have not only every convenience but luxuries could see how some of our missionaries have to do, if it would not inspire them to do more for their comfort in that way, and give them more time for other work. Most of my time out of school hours is spent visiting the sick. Every evening except Saturday night, there is a meeting of some kind, which I generally attend, unless I stay with the girls to allow Miss Long to go, so my time is fully occupied. Though we meet with difficulties and discouragements there is a joy in being able to help those who are trying to improve.

CROSBY GIRLS' HOME

EXAMINATION DAY.

During the month of December I had the pleasure of visiting Port Simpson at the time of the Girls' Home semi-annual school examination, From all standpoints it was highly satisfactory, and reflected great credit on the teacher Miss Paul.

The children are bright and the answers were prompt and accurate. Between thirty and forty children are in the school; divided into seven classes.

The subjects taught are:—

Reading, Spelling, Dictation, Grammar, English, Writing, Geography, History, Arithmetic, Hygene, Music, Bible Study Catechism.

Result of Examination.

For general proficiency:–

Third Class.

1st, Maggie Pattyson.
2nd. Sarah Bryant.
3rd. Hannah Taylor. / Lily Jones.

Second Class.

The whole class excelled.

Second Class. Part 1.

In reading and spelling.
Maria Poole. / Lizzie Swanson.

Arithmetic.
Jane Poole. / Alice Walsh.

Writing.
Selina Wesley. / Eliza Watson.

First Class.

Reading, spelling, writing.
Mary Harris. / Martha Henry. / Lucy Green.

The staff are unmistakably well fitted for the work assigned them, and thoroughly interested in the moral, intellectual and physical wellbeing of the children.

The following incident related to me by Miss Paul will show the strong religious feeling prevailing amongst the children.

"When the home was quarantined a few weeks ago and the children were unable to go out on account of the measles. Miss Clarke the matron held services with the children regularly. These meetings were deeply interesting. Upon one occasion, a Sunday evening, when Matilda Mckay lay dying, Miss Clarke spoke about Dives and Lazarus and the future world. Then she asked: — How many would like, and will try to meet Matilda in Heaven? all the girls rose to their feet by way of promise; and they have been doing very well since."

A large girl said to Dolly on one occassion — "Dolly if you dont do your work well, you are sinning against God."

Dolly replied—"I dont think so."

"Yes you are," said the other girl, "for Matilda told me so."

ERRATUM:– for Hygene read Hygeine.

Continued Page 8.

KITAMAAT HOME LETTER.

When I wrote my last letter so many of the girls were just getting over the measles. I was extremely anxious about one little girl Mary who was very ill, for many weeks she was too weak to feed herself and became so thin I was almost afraid to move her, but she took a turn for the better and improved rapidly, she is very fat and well now and does not look like the same child, so with a thankful heart I write this time.

Another Xmas has gone we have tried to make it a happy time for the children and know they have enjoyed it. On Xmas day the church was crowded and everybody seemed to enjoy the services, the decorations were very pretty. We were up early on Monday morning; the girls had their Xmas dinner at eleven o'clock and relished it, especially the pudding which was a big one, they went home for the afternoon and I went to the mission house. After dinner we attended to the soup for the old people. On Saturday the girls had prepared enough vegetables for their own dinners Sunday and Monday; for the old people's there was a boiler nearly full of soup. As we had decided to have the Xmas tree in the church we thought it best to give the old people's treat there so that they might enjoy the tree. I remarked to Mrs Raley the greatest satisfaction of the day to me, was the way the soup disappeared; buns and tea were supplied as well as soup.

We had some singing by the children, then the Xmas tree which was a splendid success: Mr Anderson dressed up as Old Father Xmas, he wore white beard and fur coat and came running in with two big baskets of toys; the curtain before the tree was drawn up and he threw the toys down beside it. Amelia one of our largest girls amused me having never seen Old Father Christmas before she looked so frightened and jumped over three seats pushing past the children, I had to tell her not to be so silly it was only Mr. Anderson, before she settled down. He asked a few questions and spoke a little in English which Mr. Raley interpreted, he then left his best wishes, and departed. The tree was a great treat they had never seen one properly dressed before, it was nicely lighted up with small candles. Miss Walker with the help of the little girls made a hundred bags for candies and nuts. The school children who did not belong to the Home got a little present in their bags the Home girls and boys got a bag of candies and a present, every body was satisfied, nothing could have pleased the big girls more than some bags Father Christmas brought from Moulinette they contained combs or scissors, soap, thimble needle cases & pins, the little girls were made happy some with dolls, others bedsteads, dishes one with an extension table, and another with a chair. Father Christmas picked up a great many of his toys in Vancouver. Not only the children but the missionaries were remembered each received some gift. On Tuesday evening the children gave their entertainment in the schoolhouse we had a good program, every "Home" girl either recited or sang they did well, especially the little ones. Besides the toys and Christmas presents we have received a quantity of shaker flannel which is very acceptable we still need dark gingham, some bedding, and towels. *E. E. Long.*

RECENT VERSION OF THE LORD'S PRAYER.

Into the Tsimpshean Language, by the Rev. S. S. Osterhout together with the Chiefs and wise men of Port Simpson:—

Nagwadim gu wagait zim lakha ga,
Am n'loduksadi da na wan.
Am mi shababa mi dim wil shaaxya nazabin,
Na shigaudkin 'la il wains gazim lakhaag, am dim giak di walhalizoki,
Ginam 'l agum a sha gwa am da skabu da na waneim,
Ada am mi lugwil gauil na hadadakimi
Ni wal da 'la dip di wila gaul na hadabakadi dagum,
Ada gilaumsa dahapdim a spagait ganspeltgaud,
Yagai kshdilimaudgum a hadakgut da haik. Amen.

[Having no accented type, it is difficult to print in the vernacular with letters from the English alphabet, and make it pronouncable. G. H. R.]

"EVEN THE NIGHT SHALL BE LIGHT ABOUT ME."

"Hell is like that" a little girl was heard to say, as she lifted the lid from the range, in the kitchen at the Home, and a stream of fire blazed out.

"Its worser than that," remarked another.

I am much obliged to Miss Clarke who cheerfully showed me over her large and well-kept Home.

This work undertaken by the Woman's Missionary Society is highly commendable and aims not only at the training of mind and hands, but also lays great stress on the building up of the christian character. *G.H.Raley.*

LOCAL NOTES.

During the quarter just ended, there have been:—

5 births.
1 death.

A fire occurred in the house of Enoch Clarkson on New Years day. Our vigilant Fire Brigade made short work of it.

The board side walk damaged by fire some time ago has been put into a state of good repair by the council.

Frank Wilson and Joshua Mckay, have each built a house one-story high, cottage roof, which when finished will be comfortable and warm.

Some carpenter work has been done at the Home during the past quarter. And foundation is laid for the main building, which will be proceeded with shortly.

The S. S. "Barbara Boscowitz" was floated by a few enterprising Victorians during the high tides of December, she was beached near Kitkahtlah, and when last heard of was in tow by the S. S. "Thistle" bound for Victoria.

A petition has been sent by the Kitamaats to Mr. Maxwell M. P.,— asking that the New Salmon Regulations shall not be enforced in the case of Indians. To insist upon them would largely deprive Indians of an important means of livelihood.

The S.S. "Nell" Captn. Oliver brought in supplies for the Home from Victoria late in November. Mr. Raley went out on her, and brought in a load of lumber from Georgetown Mills on the 12th. Decr. visiting and holding services at Hartley Bay on the return trip.

A violent gale of wind struck Kitamaat on the 30th. of December, and continued with lulls for three days. Some houses badly racked had to be braced, and their roofs tied down. As we were about to go to the Watchnight Service, the Chief of the Watchmen (chief of the native police) came to tell the missionary that the people were afraid to go into the church as it was unsafe. It will either have to be taken down soon and rebuilt, or more strongly braced and enlarged.

On Thursday the 28th. day of December the Temperance Hall at Kitamaat was formally opened by the Missionary and Officers of the Temperance Society, the whole village was invited to the opening feast and a very enjoyable time was spent. The building which is 35ft. by 22ft. was obtained by hard work, logs being given in exchange for lumber. All the work was done gratis by the Templars, and with a subscription, nails, windows, doors, and paint were bought.

Notice has been given that application will be made to the government of the Province at the next session, for an Act amending the "Kitamaat Railway Act 1898," by granting power to the company to construct the Railway from the head of Kitamaat Inlet North to Copper River, and East to Telegraph Trail: thence South and East to the South end of Germansen Creek, at or near its confluence with Omenica River, in the latitude about 55·47 North, in lieu of the route prescribed by the Act of 1898.

Three gravestones have been placed in the burial ground in memory of the departed, and one "in memory," of the living, awaiting his decease, of which apparently there is no immediate prospect. The latter Chief Jessea had the pleasure of participating in the erection of his own grave stone. In a few cases gravestones are placed much as statues might be unveiled, or monuments erected to perpetuate the name and deeds of great men. In others there are more serious features which we deplore such as the perpetuating of the old 'totemic" spirit, and heathenish customs.

BAPTISMS.

"One LORD, One Faith, One Baptism."

At the Mission Church Kitamaat.

Nov.6th.—Margery, daughter of Thomas and Susan Amos.

,, 6th.—David, son of Richard and Susan Amos.

,, 6th.—Adelia, daughter of Jacob and Matilda Duncan.

,, 18th.—Hannah, daughter of Mark and Louisa Morrison.

,, 22th.—Stanley, son of John and Martha Legeak.

,, 28th.—Laura, daughter of Thomas and Flora Stewart.

At Hartley Bay.

Dec.11th.—Enoch Epworth, son of Dan and Julia Moody.

,, 11th.—Christiana, daughter of John and Sarah Anderson.

,, 11th.—Ruth, daughter of Sam and Maria Wilson.

,, 11th.—Weiler Ralph, son of Arthur and Annie Robinson.

,, 11th.—Hannah, (adult) wife of Malachi Webster.

At Port Simpson.

Dec. 4th. —Lilian Yeda Maude, daughter of Rev. Smith Stanley and Amy Osterhout.

BURIALS.

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

Dec.23rd. Infant son of Frederick and Maria Grant.

PERSONALITIES.

Mr. Robinson went to Kitlope by a canoe on Decr. 22nd.

Charlie Paul (Gwunnahnooitk.) and his wife with Jonah from Kitlope, spent Xmas. at Kitamaat.

A canoe loaded with native policemen came from Kitlope shortly before Xmas on council business.

John Amos (Geahdegeahow) who has suffered from an affection of the knee is at present undergoing treatment at the Port Simpson Hospital.

Miss. M.J.Walker, daughter of the late Rev. John Walker of Lucknow, Ont. has been appointed to teach the school, and undertake general mission work.

Dr. Large will be a most welcome adjunct to the missionary force on the Bella Bella District, preaching the Gospel not only viva voce, but teaching christianity also by the unmistakable evidence of loving deeds.

It would be a great boon if arrangement could be made with a doctor to visit Kitamaat occasionally. It will be two years in April since we had a visit from one. The missionary is at times deeply distressed coming in contact with complicated cases of illness he is almost powerless to help.

Mr. & Mrs. Heaton with their daughter Edith and Mrs. Brown of the Str. "Nell" spent a couple of days at the mission, in November. They visited the Home and expressed themselves pleased with the appearance of the children. The girls were charmed with Edith whose gentle manner completely won them. This is the first time a white girl has visited the Kitamaat Home. Mrs. Capt. Oliver was also here.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS.

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

BALE FROM PLAINFIELD AUXILIARY, PER MRS. (DR.) BRIGGS; BOX FROM WATERLOO, PER MRS. (DR.) BRIGGS; BOX FROM VANCOUVER. PER MRS. BREEZE; BOX FROM MILVERTON, PER MRS. TRIM; BALE FROM MOULINETTE PER. MRS. (DR.) BRIGGS. box from Victoria, per Mrs. Pendray.

I have never contributed to Nanakwa, save as proof reader, but the other day, being the recipient of a Christmas gift, I decided I could make no better beginning than by acknowledging it. My surprise was only exceeded by my pleasure. The donors sign themselves, Servants of the Province (Ontario). It was very acceptable.

Maude Raley.

NANAKWA

or Dawn on the North West Coast.

A QUARTERLY LETTER 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. 1. JANUARY 1899.

NANAKWA FUND!

THE FUND IS NOT ONLY TO DEFRAY THE COST OF THIS QUARTERLY LETTER; BUT ALSO TO ASSIST IN THE RUNNING EXPENSES PERTAINING TO THE PRINTING OF THE MISSION. WEEK AFTER WEEK OVER 150 SHEETS WITH THE TEXT OR A PASSAGE OF SCRIPTURE, IN BOTH THE KITAMAAT AND ENGLISH LANGUAGES ARE PRINTED, AND DISTRIBUTED AT WHAT IS CALLED "SCHOOLUM TEXT" WHICH IS HELD AT THE CLOSE OF THE MORNING SERVICE, WHEN THE TEXT IS TAUGHT IN BOTH LANGUAGES, QUESTIONS BEARING ON THE SUBJECT ARE ALSO ASKED BY THE PEOPLE. SOME 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.	$
Dec. 3	6	3 .. 00
,, 3	7	1 .. 00
,, 12	8	1 .. 00
,, 12	9	50
,, 31	10	1 .. 00

NAMES ARE NOT PUBLISHED. THE NUMBER CORRESPONDS TO A NAME.

SPAM
9011

NA-NA-KWA.

SUPPLEMENT.

No. 5. KITAMAAT B. C. January. 1899.

To the Epworth Leagues, and Young People of the Wingham District, London Conference.

My dear Friends:–

I have just received a letter from Dr. Stephenson (Cor. mem. Students' Missionary Campaign) in which he states:– "The young people of Wingham District Epworth Leagues desire to pray for you, study your work, and raise enough money to pay your salary this year." I cannot rest satisfied till I tell you how grateful I am for the sincere interest you are desirous of taking in my work. It would be injustice to you to think that the resolve of your Leagues emanated from any personal feeling towards myself, who am as yet, almost a perfect stranger to you. I am persuaded the higher motive for your action was the desire to faithfully obey the "Go ye" of the Master; and to extend His kingdom throughout the world, especially in this part of His vineyard. As the missionary here it is not out of place, if the thanks are expressed by me. Both my wife and I are deeply touched by the thought that while we belong to Methodism as a whole, in an especial manner for the present we belong to you.

There are many matters we wish to write about, and shall take the first opportunity of doing so at length to the District President. Especially are we anxious to enlist your sympathy in connection with the Children's Home, a cause in which the W. M. S. of our church has done nobly, and which we are striving by all means in our power to push foward.

Yours sincerely,

G. H. Raley.

We are thankful to say Miss Long matron of the Home, who was so seriously ill last November, has completely recovered.

E. L. HARTLEY BAY.

[The following has been received from Hartley Bay or Kitkahtah, an appointment of the Kitamaat mission, 50 miles distant. We print it without any changes. The Chief Timothy Buxton is President and at a social meeting related a story which will be printed in a future issue.]

All this news hoping will be put on Nanakwa some more news we got here.

Hartley Bay

Decr. 28th. 1898.

All about the Epworth League work 2nd vice president Heber Clifton preaching on the 28th. of Decr. the text St. Matthew 7 chapter 21 verse. The Spirit with all the League was very happy they all say they will do what God say as it saying on the the text. "But he that doeth the will of my Father which is in heaven".

Testamony Meeting.

P Bates — I will do the will of my father and thank him forever. X .
Thomas Nash — I thank God because he save me from sin. X.
Rhoda Bates — More and more I want to do the will of my father. X .
Mrs. Read — I thank my God because he is my Saviour, and as long as my life I will love him.
Annie Rebinson — I want to love Jesus because he first love me, X .
John Nash — I thank God because he has keep me every day. X.
E Dandas — I thank God because he save me from all my sins. X.
Da Moody — I will follow Jesus as long as my life. X.

We have good time this winter we keeping going our work, our League is going a head all the time we have a very good time on Christmas day. The school boys & girls give us good Christmas song and after we sing Mr. Geo. Read give us cup a tea and

the people in the church giving collection on the Christmas day we sing in the church.

I am Yours truly
Epworth League Secretary
Per E. T. Patelas

KITAMAAT EPWORTH LEAGUE.

On Wednesday the 26th. day of October an Epworth League was organized at Kitamaat; under the name of the "Band of Workers" Epworth League.

The officers elected were;—

Hon. Pres. Rev. G. H. Raley (Kupbskawmalah.)
Pres. Robert Shaw (Ungwakpat.)
1st. Vice Pres. Henry Nice (Etda.)
2nd. Vice Pres. Thomas Amos (Geadzoankutl.)
3rd. Vice Pres. John Bolton (Sonnahed.)
4th. Vice Pres. Mark Smith (Ahgwnaht.
Secretary G. L. Anderson Kupskleakumgelah.

The evening of organization nine active and three associate members were received. Simple refreshments were served and enjoyed. Our modes of work in this native League are slightly different from those of the East; nevertheless we have the same object.

E. L. NOTES.

Our night school is quite popular.

All the committees have worked well.

We were much pleased to receive Miss Walker late of Lucknow Ont. League.

Our monthly consecration meetings are exceedingly interesting and touching, personal and practical. The girls give their testimony and verse in English as well as Kitamaat.

In connection with the social evening Dec. 28th. the missionary gave a Magic Lantern Entertainment. 250 present.

Special Choir under the management of John Bolton rendered excellent music during Christmas week.

At the January social meeting of the League, Chief Jessea entertained us by relating an Indian story, entitled "Abuks Tlalumkwaks", good for reading at mission Band and Junior League meetings. We will try and publish it in next issue.

The above is our badge carved by Alfred Wesley – Ungwagumme, for the use of the League.

I have received another letter from Hartley Bay giving an account of a trip to Kitkahtlah for evangelistic purposes. It will be printed in a future issue.

The missionary visited Hartley Bay in December. Had a good Sunday, several services were held.

The missionary meetings at Kitamaat were held on Xmas Day. The collection was double that of last year; the subscription is for the most part conditional. "if I get furs, mink, martin, bear, I will give a subscription".

Mrs. Raley's infant class in Sunday school has averaged each Sunday over 50 children between 3 or 4 and 7 years of age.

The missionary has received some very interesting papers and statements regarding the early history of mission work at Port Simpson from Chief Arthur Wellington Clah.

Some of our Epworth Leaguers and friends at times may be uneasy about not hearing from us. Please remember we are sometimes three months without mail.

WE GRATEFULLY ACKNOWLEDGE ACCOUNT OF MISS LAWRENCE'S EARLY DAYS AT KITAMAAT WHICH WILL BE PUBLISHED SHORTLY IN CONNECTION WITH "DAWN AT KITAMAAT".

THE MISSIONARY WOULD LIKE TO ESTABLISH A LIBRARY IN CONNECTION WITH THE EPWORTH LEAGUE, TO ENCOURAGE READING AMONGST THE YOUNG PEOPLE AND ESPECIALLY THOSE WHO ARE LEAVING THE HOME. FOR THIS PURPOSE WE SHALL BE GLAD TO ACKNOWLEDGE RECEIPT OF BOOKS OF THE SIMPLEST CHARACTER, GOOD PRINT, AND ILLUSTRATED.

The Nanakwa is printed and published at the Kitamaat Mission quarterly by the Revd. G. H. Raley.