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NA-NA-KWA

Or

Dawn on the Northwest Coast

No. 30.

KITAMAAT, B. C.

April, 1906.

Spring



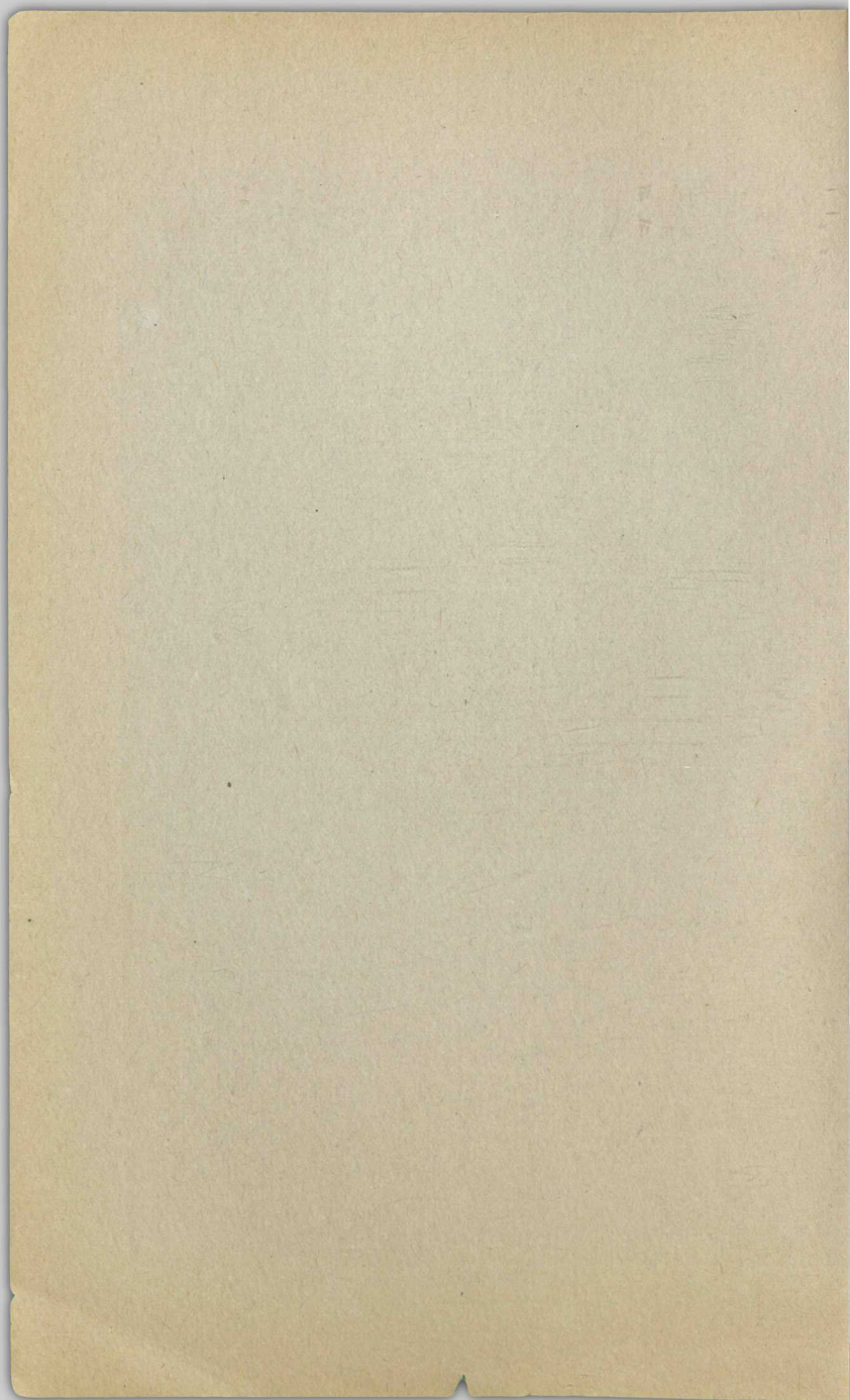
Number



A Quarterly Letter Explanatory of some
Phases of Mission Work Amongst
the Native Tribes of
British Columbia.



Published at Kitamaat, B. C., by REV. G. H. RALEY





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No. 30.

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APRIL, 1906



REV. G. H. RALEY.

The Wingham District.

MY DEAR FRIENDS —

It has been our pleasure to receive several letters from the Wingham District during the last quarter, most of which have already received answers and by the departure of the next mail our correspondence will, we trust, have caught up. I'm afraid you will think your Missionary is very lax in attending to that class of friendly correspondence he so much enjoys.

I'm sure you all regret with me the departure from our District of so many staunch Leaguers whose interest in the Missionary cause was intense:—Rev.

Joseph Philp. B. D., whom we are delighted to notice, is this year the President of the Conference; Rev. K. J. Beaton, the President of the District League, whose company was to me a source of enjoyment and happiness while touring your District last Winter; Wm. C. Thompson, the Missionary Vice-President, for whose removal the only consolation we have is that his sphere of usefulness is enlarged.

We have reason for gratitude in the noble staff we have in both the new and the old officers and convinced that this year will be the best in our history.

Just one thing I wish to mention in this brief letter. I am fully convinced of your interest and sympathy for my

work ; let me ask you all to allow your sympathy full sway in regard to our most pressing requirement—

A HOME FOR INDIAN

BOYS AT KITAMAAT.

Rally around this idea ;
Think about it ;
Talk about it ;
Act upon it.

It can be done without causing other interests to suffer.

Most sincerely yours,

GEORGE H. RALEY

* * *

Christmas Entertainments.

It is rather late to write of Christmas things, but we feel that "Na-nakwa" must not be issued without some reference to the entertainments.

Christmas, with its festivities, was a huge success. The Annual Tree was in its place on the evening of Christmas day and was most generously laden. It held a gift and a bag of popcorn for every young man and maiden, for every boy and girl, for every baby and even for their grandfathers and grandmothers. In connection with the Tree there is always plenty of chorus singing, but the big Concert has an evening specially set apart for it. I think we were justly proud of the one given this past season. Dr. Bower had the tedious task of teaching the words of the songs to the children ; the mere babes swarmed to the school house day after day to share in the practices, and one of the very nicest parts of the program was that taken by the infants. Their motion songs called forth great bursts of applause.

A new departure was a dialogue pertaining to the birth of the Messiah. Three young men and several girls took the parts and really did remarkably well. They deserved all the more praise in so much as only two of the performers had ever witnessed a dialogue.

Another item that provoked loud applause was a "Wand Drill" by twelve large girls, who were dressed uniformly in white. They went through the exercises with as much skill as English girls and formed a very pretty sight.

The small boys also had a drill for

the first time and went through it perfectly.

Still another important and unusual feature was the singing of the hymn, "Lead Kindly Light," by Miss Long (a hidden soloist), and its illustration in most graceful posings by twelve large girls. A great deal of credit is due Miss Martin for these new departures as she gave her time unsparingly to the practices. There were a couple of pretty recitations, a chorus by the young men and other songs by the children ; in all twenty-two items were rendered.

The third entertainment was Mr. Raley's Special. For years past he has given a Magic Lantern Exhibition during the Christmas holidays. This year he had many new slides of a varied assortment. There were several Kitamaat views and these most familiar scenes were received by the Indians with enthusiastic delight. By way of variety there were a lot of selections on the ever popular Zonophone. A tableau called "Rock of Ages" was another attraction. It was represented by a young girl kneeling at the foot of a cross and clinging thereto with outstretched arms and upturned gaze. Miss Agnes Robinson, one of the Sunday School scholars, did the posing and with her graceful figure and pretty pale face made a beautiful picture in the soft, mellow light which shone from the lantern. Many of the people thought it was a real picture instead of a human form.

—M. H. R.

* * *

A New Entertainer.

Before leaving Toronto last Summer Mr. Raley received a Zonophone from some friends of Queen's Park. He guarded it quite jealously until Christmas week when he brought it forth one evening and entertained a large audience of Indians. The people were charmed with the music, it was indeed to them a new entertainment.

The Zonophone has played a very prominent part in all our gatherings at the Mission House, both of whites and Indians. After the Christmas Entertainment Mr. Raley carried his "talking box" to the homes where there were any sick or infirm and cheered them greatly.

So wonderful to them was the reproduction of the human voice in song and speech that different ones asked, looking with astonishment into the horn of the 'phone, "Where is the man?"

—M. R.

Christmas Gifts.

Amongst all the Christmas Gifts which were distributed at Kitamaat perhaps none gave so much pleasure as those received by the boys of the village. We were just a little perplexed to know how we would find presents for 90 children of all ages, over 50 being boys, when lo! on the Thursday evening before Christmas we were greatly surprised by the arrival of the "Donnie," from Hartley Bay, with a quantity of freight and in the pile were two boxes from Montreal filled with gifts for the boys. We could not have been more pleased or excited had they been for ourselves. It was Friday evening before we were at liberty to unpack them and I think in so doing we exhausted all the appreciative adjectives of the English language and

possibly put in a few Kitamaat ones. When we had looked at all the parcels and at midnight sought our pillows we were as satisfied mortals as could be found. But imagine the satisfaction of the boys on Christmas night when the Tree was dismantled. A good many of the larger ones got cretonne bags fitted up with a variety of things. Soap, towels, wash cloths, combs, tooth brushes, knives, writing material, books, bibles, toys, pins, thread, needles, candies, etc., were some of the articles distributed generously among them. Even the babies were remembered by name.

Now many will be curious to know the donors—they were ladies of the Mission Circles of the Mountain Street and Dominion Square Churches, Montreal. We now publicly return them our heartiest thanks for their interest in our boys. If they could visit Kitamaat they would see those bags hanging in the homes and would hear, with their own ears, the delight they had given. It is no new thing for the girls in the Home to receive a "surprise" bag, but it was a perfectly new experience for the boys to be so generously remembered.

M. H. RALEY.

THE BOY PROBLEM.

OUR OPPORTUNITY.

WHAT ABOUT IT?

THEIR LOSS.

Who does not love the small boy? A world of fun and mischief lurks in his merry heart and twinkles in his eye. What though he does play tricks and by his distinctly audible shouts of laughter and the general "up-set" condition of affairs which follows in his train, leave you nowise in doubt that "there's a boy about the house?" Yet he is just what we need to keep this old world from growing stale and we could better afford to do without any other of our fellow inhabitants than the small boy.

We were much gratified on reaching Kitamaat seven months ago to find as bright, mischievous and fun-loving a group of these juveniles as it has often been our privilege to know. Would our readers like to make the acquaintance of these most interesting little natives of the far Northland? Then come with me. Do you see that group

sunning themselves on the pile of lumber close to the village streets? They are engaged in animated conversation. Let us draw near and listen. "Boys!" the oldest one is saying, "Boys! if you could have anything you wanted, what would you choose?" This was a puzzle. The idea of having anything they wanted fairly took their breath. For a few moments they thought hard. "A boat!" shouted one; "A store filled with candies and oranges," came from another quarter. Then one little fellow threw both arms high above his head and shouted "I know now—a Home for us boys like the girls have." "That's it!" "That's the best!" "That's the very thing!" they all shouted together while they laughed and clapped their hands at the bare thought of realizing what they had often talked about among themselves as something only visionary.

Boats and candies and oranges fell into insignificance before this vastly greater treasure which they had long coveted and they looked inquiringly at their larger companion who had asked the question as if they wondered if he had been endowed with the power to bestow it upon them.

"Would they teach us to sew?" asked one wide-awake little fellow. "Ye-es, and knit too," answered the one who sat beside him. "I can sew," piped out the smallest boy in the group. "I put this patch on my pants myself." As we looked at it we did not doubt his word. "Say, boys, we'd have a dozen hens," said one with dilated eyes. "A dozen?" exclaimed one more advanced in arithmetic. "Humph! that wouldn't give us one egg apiece. We'd have THREE dozen!" "And some geese too!" added the LITTLE one. "We'd have a big garden and grow turnips, and carrots and onions"—"and potatoes," added one with Irish tendencies. "And we'd have a flower-garden and grow just the finest flowers in town," broke in another. "We'd take the FIRST PRIZE at the Fall Exhibition," shouted out one little fellow in ecstasies.

"Owahla! Owahla!" (You bet! You bet!) came in chorus as every lad tossed his cap high into the air.

"Say, boys, why CAN'T we have a Home anyway?" queried a little fellow who had been sitting for some time with thoughtful mien, taking but little part in the conversation. "Well, you see, its the money," explained his larger companion. "If our Missionary could get that I reckon we'd have it in a hurry." "But where did they get the money for the Girls' Home?" spoke up a shrewd little lad sitting well to one side of the group. "The GIRLS say the LADIES gave that," answered his companion opposite.

"Well then, why don't the 'GENTLEMENS' give us money for ours?" responded the shrewd boy. "We boys want a show as well as the girls; why, they can do everything up there at the Home. Some of them can even play on the 'biolin,' and see how they always know their Golden Texts on Sunday, and when it comes to the day to go over them all they can repeat 'em, every one, without stopping once. I don't believe we could EVER learn 'em like that, boys." "Yes we could!" shouted half-a-dozen in chorus, "EASY,

if we only had some one to teach us at home like they have."

Just at this time the school bell rang out lustily and each boy ran for his stick of wood and made his way up the hill to the little white schoolhouse. As they filed in through the door the girls from the Home came bounding down the hill with merry laughter. That afternoon the boys did not work much in school; they did not even show any inclination to mischief, their minds were busy trying to work out the "Home Problem." After four o'clock one of them was heard to say to the others as they slowly descended the hill to the village: "Say, boys, if we don't get it I wish we'd never talked about it, don't you? It makes a fellow want it almost more than he can stand."

Is it not pathetic, dear readers? Here are these little Indian boys longing for a "Home" where they can be trained. They know their needs but are helpless to meet them. We have in the village twenty-five between the ages of six and fourteen—bright and interesting, every one of them. During my seven months at Kitamaat I have taken considerable pains to become acquainted with these boys, and during the practice for Christmas entertainments, had the opportunity of studying many of them individually. I am satisfied that they are capable of making rapid advancement under favorable conditions.

I have asked myself over and over again: "What will be the future of these boys?" It is an important question for in it is involved to a very great extent the progress of the tribe. These boys will compose the future Councils, will make the laws, will stand as the heads of households—in short, they will make the tribe.

Our Missionary Societies are supporting a Mission and a Girls' Home here. Both of these have done for years and are still doing noble work, but they do not and cannot do for the boys what is necessary to insure the future of this people—and will it pay to allow a good work to stop short of completion? Our work needs the Boys' Home to round it up. The girls are receiving an excellent chance for development, the boys almost none. Will it pay? Is it fair to the boys? Is it fair to the girls who must in the course of events go into homes with these boys and be thus debarred from carrying out the ideas they have been

trained to cherish?) Under present conditions the development of the tribe can be but onesided. What we want is an all-round development. A Boys' Home would make this possible and would insure a bright future for this people. The building is a matter of about twelve hundred dollars. How easily that amount is raised for some purposes! Why not for a work so vital where immortal souls are at stake?

We lay the matter before our readers, "On the Banks of the Besor." What will you do with it?

ANNIE T. MARTIN.

* * *

THE W. M. S.

Unless you are right on the ground you will find it difficult to fully appreciate the work done by the devoted women of the W. M. S. More are needed on all the Missions of teachers, nurses and home-keepers. British Columbia affords peculiar opportunities for the gentle ministry and friendly visiting of Christian women. While a pastor or Superintendent is necessary to Mission work on a station for obvious reasons, the possibilities in results, the details in execution depend more upon women than may be realized by those who read the reports only and have no chance of viewing the field at close range. The best efforts a man can put forth in any good cause are incomplete unless supplemented by woman's work. Perhaps nowhere have women been more self-sacrificing than in British Columbia, nor with better results. I think now amongst others of the late Miss Lavina Clarke, of Coqualeetza Institute, and the Crosby Girls' Home. Women for less heroism less unselfishness and self-sacrifice, than that displayed by Lavina Clarke have been sainted in other churches. However much may be known personally of the good she did, and recorded in the history of the W. M. S., there is infinitely more unwritten which eternity alone can reveal. She was a patient, toiling, brave woman, whose name is blessed by hundreds of Indian girls who have been brought under her influence.

A Visit to the Aged.

It was a bright day at Kitamaat. To any of our readers who have ever visited this ideal spot these words will be sufficient to suggest to the mind a picture of beauty and delight. There is something irresistible about a "laughing Spring day" here. It makes you want to shirk every household duty and get out of doors with the birds and chattering squirrels. It makes you break forth into merriest laughter in spite of the strenuous cares of mission life. It was such a day that we decided to take our family of girls and visit the old people of the village. Bright faces looked up smilingly when we announced our plans for the afternoon. All hurried to do the after dinner work and to prepare the parcels of clothing, tea, rice and sugar which we carried along as free-will offerings to our aged friends. When all was ready the girls donned their shawls and handkerchiefs and then the "loading up" process began. We had three dozen parcels in all. These were wrapped in their aprons and secreted under their shawls with the exception of one, which we carried openly in our arms for it was a special gift to a special friend. Having completed the "loading up" the girls took their places and the procession descended the hill to the village. It so happened that each old person whom we were to visit had a grand daughter in the "Home" and these were commissioned to enter the house first, state the object of our visit and present the present on our behalf. They acquitted themselves very creditably indeed evidently feeling the importance of this special duty intrusted to them. The first call was at the home of Mary. She was in a room at the further end of the house. She was called and after some little time appeared, creeping from behind an old shawl which did duty as a curtain at a doorway. In she came slowly on her knees feeling her way along for she was blind. Just inside the curtain she sat down on the floor. Little Alice approached her, said something in her native language and then the poor old face brightened as much as one could that was set with sightless eyes. She took the parcels and examined them carefully and, putting her hand to her head and then

to her heart said over and over again plaintively, "T'ank 'ou, t'ank 'ou Moodseilth," (thank you chiefs.) We stayed a few moments to talk with her and then departed, our hearts touched by the pathetic scene. There was just one old man in the village, viz., Adam, (the others were away fishing.) We next called on him and found him sitting on the floor beside the stove. He eyed us wistfully as we filed into the room. Little Annie went to his side and put the parcels into his hand. He smiled brightly, for he has always a pleasant face, and looking up at us nodded meaningly with the usual "t'ank 'ou," repeated with growing expression. We now made our way to the home of Tzimdique, a noted resident of the town. We found her sitting on the floor weaving a net to be used for the ingathering of small fish which will throng the river next month. She seemed delighted with the parcels, opening them to examine the contents. It was here we bestowed our "special gift" for we had been delighted to receive from her a silum, (or spinner for making twine from stinging nettles) as a Christmas gift and wanted to show our appreciation in some tangible form. These people like tangible things and Tzimdique was delighted for she declared her intention of reserving it for part of her heavenly apparel though it was not a "white robe," but one of red and black plaid. After a most pleasant visit here we proceeded to the home of Jessie. Her little grand-daughter Helen bestowed the gifts and made the necessary explanation whereupon both Jessie and her husband expressed great delight. The latter was seen to examine the contents of the parcel containing the wearing apparel with a smile of great satisfaction on his face. A few doors more brought us to the home of Sophia. She was entertaining company so we stayed only long enough to exchange greetings and present our gifts and then proceeded to do our honors to Fecelia, one door farther on. We found her sitting beside an open fire in the kitchen. Her face, always bright, fairly shone with delight as little Clara handed her the parcels and she opened them to examine the contents. She thanked us heartily and said they were all very nice. We next called on Lucy. She was out so we left the gifts with her husband and went on

to the home of Maria. We did not all go in here as there was in the same room a man suffering from a crushed limb the result of an accident while logging. We had but one more call to make and that was on Jane, who lives at the extreme North end of the village. We found her very sick and also sad for her husband had died but two weeks before. She sat up to receive the gifts from her little grand-daughter Dora. It was with difficulty she opened the parcels to see their contents. Having examined them, a faint smile crossed her worn face and nodding her head she looked up and repeated feebly, "t'ank 'ou Moodseilth, t'ank 'ou". As we turned our faces homeward, we sincerely thanked God who had permitted us to send one little ray of sunshine into the lives of these poor old people, and mindful of the countless blessings with which He each day crowns our lives, we determined to "share up" more often, remembering that He said "In as much as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, ye have done it unto me."

ANNIE T. MARTIN.

* * *

HOME NOTES.

Our Christmas this year was one of the best we have ever had. Santa was very good to the girls in sending them each a pair of new stockings filled with treasures. Friends who so kindly sent us bales will be glad to know that they did much towards giving all a happy Christmas. We entertained the people as usual which kept us busy for nearly two weeks. The children did well at the Christmas Entertainments.

Since the New Year we had much anxiety owing to an epidemic of whooping-cough among the girls. With some of them it was very severe. One little girl, our youngest, during a fit of coughing, broke a blood vessel and died in a few hours. Everything possible was done for her, but we could not save her. We are glad to say that all are better now.

The weather for the last few weeks has been delightful. We have been able to take the girls for a walk occasionally which is a great treat after being shut in so much during the Winter.

As most of our readers know, these people are very fond of music. Our Home girls are no exception to the rule. Since the holiday season we have been able to resume the violin lessons with the older girls. They enjoy them very much and are making good progress. Four copies of "The Finest of the Wheat," so kindly sent us from Montreal, have done us good service in our violin practice.

Our hens are keeping up their reputation in giving us plenty of fresh eggs. As the turn comes for different girls to feed them, each is ambitious to exceed in the number of eggs she brings in. We often hear them say during the day, "I wonder how many eggs I shall get to-night."

E. E. LONG.

Personals and Locals.

Mr. Geo. Robinson, J. P., returned from the South in February, after several weeks' absence.

Captain McCoskrie and Mr. Winterburne, of Hartley Bay, are now regular visitors on the Str. "Donnie."

Mr. John Nohberg wintered in the Valley and left in February by trail for Skeena and the Bulkley Valley.

Messrs. Macbeth and Moore returned from their trapping in December and spent Christmas at the Mission.

Mr. G. L. Anderson made a trip to Vancouver and Victoria in January and looked extremely well on his return.

Messrs. Steele and Dunn remained this Winter at Kitamaat and are continuing with the development work on the "Golden Crown." The claim looks well.

In January the S. S. "Tees" landed a party of eight white men, most of whom were returning to Hazelton and the interior after having spent Christmas in Victoria and Vancouver.

Messrs. Dockrill and McCullough arrived on the "Donnie" in December and crossed to the Skeena in wretched weather and consequently over a bad trail. They set out to explore the Copper River Pass.

Mr. James Munroe, manager of a Placer Gold Mining Company, Omenica, accompanied by Mr. Wallace, spent a few days at the Mission house in February while waiting for an Indian guide. They set out in good spirits

for their 300 mile tramp to their diggings.

Whooping cough has, as in other villages, been epidemic.

Word comes from Hartley Bay that a very gracious revival has been going on for some weeks.

Captain McCoskrie, of Victoria, with his family, has taken up residence on his property adjacent to the Indian Reserve.

We regret to hear that the Str. "Nell" was this Winter wrecked near Mtilah-kahla. Strange to say the old "Nell" was wrecked near the same place in 1899. She had recently been launched, in fact was running her first trip.

Mr. J. M. Keely, of Barkerville, Cariboo, spent a fortnight at Kitamaat looking about at what he believed to be the terminal point of the G. T. P. He was most favorably impressed and left by canoe on the 6th of March for Gribbell Island where he expected to catch a South bound steamer.

Rev. A. E. Green, H. M. Inspector of Indian Schools, visited Kitamaat by the S. S. "Venture" in February for the purpose of inspecting the schools. Mr. Green, with his wide knowledge of Indian character and Indian educational work generally, will seek the best interests of the Indian children.

Mr. John Fountain, prospector, set out by the trail for Hazelton, but most unfortunately, in some way got his right arm injured and it became greatly inflamed. He returned to Kitamaat and had it treated by Dr. Bower. After a month at the Mission House he again "hit the trail" on the 8th March.

The steamer "Unican" was here in February with an Old Country party aboard. We understand they investigated the channel in the interests of an ocean steamship company plying between England and the Orient and the Western coast of America. They visited the Mission, took some photographs and expressed themselves well pleased with the harbor and channel.

March is a very safe time to "hit the trail" for Hazelton, for a month or six weeks, it is quite sure to be in prime condition. Mr. Newell, who passed through Kitamaat in January on his way to Hazelton and who arrived back on the 18th of March, says he had an excellent trip. He had been doubtful about returning as he had been told the trail would be well nigh impassible but he was pleased to find he had been

misinformed. He states the travelling could not have been better. He accompanied the mail carriers and none of them wore snow shoes, the walking was so fine.

* * *

PRESENTATION

Of the Royal Canadian Humane Association's Medal to David Wilson, of Kitamaat.

A very important event of the holiday season was the presentation to David Wilson, of the Royal Humane Society's Medal, awarded for his heroic conduct in the saving of Samson Robinson, a five year old boy, from death by drowning in October 1904. It was indeed an act of real bravery, as the rescuer was quite advanced in years and at the time in an enfeebled state of health.

Rev. G. H. Raley, Missionary at Kitamaat, took the matter up and brought it to the notice of the Governors of the Royal Canadian Humane Association, who justly awarded the medal.

The presentation was made at Kitamaat by Rev. Mr. Raley on the evening of our Christmas Entertainment. All the white people of the vicinity, as well as the Indians, were present to witness the interesting event. Early in the program David was called to the platform and Mr. Raley, speaking in the Kitamaat language, highly commended him for his deed of bravery. "It was an act of noble Christian merit," he said, "and well deserved the recognition it had received at the hands of the Royal Canadian Humane Association. Kitamaat was proud to possess one who had brought to it such high honors." Then holding the medal up to view, Mr. Raley said, "It gives me great pleasure to place upon the breast of our friend, David Wilson, this Royal Humane Society's Medal, awarded for conspicuous bravery in the saving from death by drowning of Samson Robinson, on October 15th 1904." At this juncture he stepped forward and pinned the medal on David's coat. A burst of applause broke from the entire audience.

David was visibly affected, and replied in feeling terms saying that he

was proud indeed to be the recipient of the first Royal Humane Medal which had ever come into this part of British Columbia. He felt that in rescuing the lad he had only done his duty as any man is bound to do. He would treasure the medal highly, he said, because of its significance. He trusted that having been regarded as worthy to receive it, he might ever prove worthy to hold it.

ANNIE T. MARTIN.

* * *

Reserve Notes.

Houses are being erected in the new part of the village. Jonah Howard has a good model and Enoch Clarkson is putting up a large frame house.

The Kitamaat Indians are a sober people when at home. The influence of the Council is good and there is a healthy temperance sentiment in the village.

The Council is working well and doing its best to keep matters straight in the village. The Council is feared by evildoers. David Grant is the Chief Councillor.

In hunting the entrapped animals should be given no needless pain. To neglect traps is a loss to the hunter and torture to the animal. A fine mink was shown the other day with half the skin gone, an eagle had eaten the other part.

The Council claimed from all the people three days' work, statute labor, on the road the last of the year. Very excellent work was done and a fine wide road has been made along the water front, above the highest tide mark. Another three days' labor should complete the work.

We have a local industry which it is well to encourage;—viz, the carving on wood, models of old totems for curios. These stand from 2 to 2½ feet high and make a handsome and imposing ornament for a mantel or bracket. An Indian story is connected with each, they are worth \$5.00 and upwards.

Bob Wright, one of our quiet men, was the subject of a very painful accident lately. While logging he was caught by a falling tree and his leg was crushed and the patella broken. It so happened that one of our boys, Edward Gray, recently returned from

Cognaleetza Institute, was able to render first aid, thanks to his training. When the injured man was brought to Kitamaat the next day, the Doctor found it required very little extra attention. Bob is doing well.

Great success has not attended the efforts of our trappers this season and we ask the reason. Are the fur-bearing animals scarcer? No! Are the skilled hunters losing their cunning? No! Rather we believe the open season has much to do with it; little snow and the mild weather.

Chris. Walker, a Cognaleetza Institute boy, has returned to his native village, a credit to his teachers. The night of his arrival he took a Christmas stand.

Most of the people are now at the hunting grounds around the inlet, Giltouise, Kildahlah, Miskatleigh, Gittassah, Cassiea and smaller camps. This is the season for trapping mink and marten.

The Temperance Society has been reorganized and a new flag and large flag staff been obtained for the Temperance Hall.

Feasting and potlatching, with all concurring evils, have not been engaged in with much enthusiasm this past season.

The Missionaries here are much cheered by the manifestation of God's blessing on the usual Sunday and week day services. Every week someone has expressed a determination, with God's help, to lead a Christian life.

Whooping cough has been epidemic in the village. An epidemic of this sort is fraught with serious results to the native children with tendency to pulmonary diseases. Several infants have died.

The apple trees, so kindly sent us by Mr. A. W. Vowill, are doing well in the sunny Mission House garden. We are trusting that they may mature duly, as in this land, where only small fruits are procurable, apples would be a much appreciated boon.

* * *

REV. D. JENNINGS.

We are grieved to chronicle the fact that our brother, Rev. D. Jennings, has gone from us. We had learned to love him and were quite shocked to hear of his stroke a couple of years

ago at Port Essington, B. C. Although everything possible was done to effect a recovery he gradually weakened and passed to his reward on Dec. 6th, 1905.

Brother Jennings rendered to the Indians of Port Essington over twenty years of unremitting, self denying service.

He was deeply interested in all questions relating to the Indian problem. He worked hard at the Tsimpshean language, that through the mastery of it, he might the better serve the people to whom he had given his life.

He labored faithfully and fearlessly and did an immense amount of quiet, unobtrusive, useful work. He was of a cheerful disposition and was always happy doing the work for the Master.

* * *

ARCHERY.

Archery is a favorite amusement at the Mission in the Spring and all the young boys have bows and arrows. Emsley Raley has a company. Miss Martin is the chief ally.

Mr. Raley tells a story relating to archery. Some time ago a young Indian brave 12 years old, the son of a Chief was, for want of larger game always shooting at crows and ravens. His arrows were blunt but often sure of their mark. The ravens resented, and one bright Spring day as the boy wandered alone near one of their communities, he heard a loud cawing and flapping of wings, he was quickly surrounded, seized by the angry birds and flung to the ground. Some held down his arms, some his legs, others pecked at his breast lacerating the flesh till the blood flowed. He was powerless, every time one pecked it did so with a "coo-caw," and the youth expected death and was determined to die with out shewing fear when deliverance came from an unexpected quarter. In the early part of the day a member of the raven community had been sent forth to seek for food. He returned flying swiftly and with a great noise calling all the raven tribe to follow him immediately, stating that a great dead whale was thrown up by the tide and lay stranded on the beach on the opposite shore of the inlet.

Without delay these wonderful "people of the air" followed their

scout to feast on larger game. The boy released, returned quickly to his home, related his adventure, had his wounds dressed with healing leaves and a great feast was held in his honor. Doubtless his story explains a reason why Indian boys rarely shoot a raven.

* * *

Natural History Notes.

Ducks of many varieties are found here in the Spring.

The first butterfly was seen on March 9th flying over the roof of the Mission house.

Thousands of wild geese spend their time on the tide flats and talk so loudly that you cannot bear yourself speak when in the vicinity.

The harvest of the sea is wonderful: an acre of good fishing ground will yield more food in a week than an acre of the best land will in a year.

During March the porcupine spends most of his time "up a tree" day and night, as the bark, his food, is more tender than around the trunk.

The inlet has been visited by hundred of whales, porpoises and seals. The seals eat the herrings and they in turn are devoured by the whales.

White swans, in their migratory flights, rest here in bays and at the head of small inlets branching off the Kitamaat Arm. Chief Moses McMillan killed one of giant size the other day.

The oblachan are expected to run early this Spring. Seals have been recently shot in the harbor with the stomach full of indigested small fish which means they have not come far since eating the fish.

Wolves are wily fellows and are giving some trouble to the trappers. The traps are baited with a bit of fish, the wolves in passing smell the fish and quietly snap the traps and take the bait. You have seen dogs bury bones, and not unearh them for some weeks, the same instinct is in the wolf. As a provision against hunger he takes care in the Fall before the rivers freeze to catch salmon and cover them on the bank so that failing to find venison, mountain goat or rabbit he can return to his hoard of salmon. One or those little piles of salmon was found lately and the fish were nearly as good as if freshly caught.

MISS MARTIN.



MISS ANNIE T. MARTIN,

of good old Methodist stock, is a sister of Rev. D. E. Martin, of London, Ontario. She is endowed with gifts which make her a very successful Missionary. Her faith, sympathy, education, her teaching career, her training in that most excellent institution of the W. M. S., the Deaconess Home, Toronto, from which so many excellent and devoted Missionaries have gone forth, fit her for an eminently useful Missionary life in any part of the world. In the Indian work the best is none too good and we congratulate the Woman's Missionary Society on their new worker.

* * *

HARD LUCK.

Mr. A. Lindeborg, prospector, of Lindeborg Bros., Iron Mountain, Kitamaat, was a castaway last December on Pearce Island, Dixon Entrance, near Port Simpson. He had started from Portland Canal for Kitamaat in a sloop but was driven ashore by the winds and his boat dashed to pieces. He managed to save his blankets and some provisions. Every night the wrecked man built a fire on the beach and by day hoisted distress signals but in vain. Mr. Lindeborg says "Three steamers passed at but a short distance

from the island and it was anguish to me to see them pass without noticing my signals."

At length his food running short, he found it necessary to endeavor to leave the Island. He constructed a raft, after spending three weeks of useless waiting, and then experienced a trying sea voyage on it, narrowly escaping being washed overboard. He finally reached Port Wilson on the mainland where he was succored.

He had the pleasure of Mr. Lindborg's company at the Home where a gathering was held on New Year's day. He told us his Christmas dinner had consisted of tea and hard-tack.

* * *

MISSIONARY MOVEMENTS.

Dr. Large writes that they had a very enjoyable Christmas at Bella Bella.

"A fine 20-foot sidewalk has been laid through the village, made of 2-in. thick plank, sawn by our own Indians in their sawmill. The getting of the logs, cutting the lumber, and laying the walk has been a means of grace to many of them. There is talk now of the new church next year, so we are looking up."

* * *

OUR SICK.

I wonder how many of our readers have ever been sick? If you have been you will remember that the best room in the house was given to you; some one was always ready to attend to your wants, and nice little dishes were prepared for you in order to tempt your appetite. Now, if you can, imagine yourself ill in a room about 16x20, occupied by seven, eight or nine other people besides yourself, the room of course containing a stove, and everything else belonging to each individual who calls it home. How can a patient be properly cared for under these circumstances? Is there any use in talking about ventilation? Very often the sufferer is placed right beside the stove, but why say "It is too warm for comfort." The room is small, the meals must be cooked, and many things must be done regardless of the fact that the sick-room is not the proper place for work of that kind. Preparing appetizing food for an invalid is an unknown

accomplishment. Why medicine should be given at a certain time is puzzling. Why it would not have the same effect four, five or six hours later is an unsolvable mystery.

Now what we require here is a small building to which we could remove the sick, give them good nursing and nourishing food, and where we could see that directions were obeyed. We could show the women and girls that pure air, cleanliness, good food and good nursing are just as necessary as medicine in caring for the sick, and when we succeed in teaching these things we shall have done much towards making them an intelligent and self-reliant people.

DR. BOWER.

* * *

Christmas Decorations.

The decorations were a very important item in our Christmas celebrations at Kitamaat. The Mission House and the Home were elaborately decorated but the church was the centre of interest. The people take great pride in beautifying this each year for the Christmas holiday season. Two or three are appointed to superintend the work. The small boys bring the evergreens and are then dismissed, for after once the operations begin inside no mortal eyes are allowed to gaze thereon, except those of the artists, until it is opened on Christmas Sabbath morning.

This year it was richly trimmed with festoons of evergreen. These were draped around the whole auditorium on the outside wall. They also stretched diagonally across from corner to corner and were caught up in the centre. From this point hung a large evergreen bell decorated with glass balls of bright colors. Similar ornaments were also scattered here and there along the festooning. High up in the front of the church, above the pulpit, was the word "Welcome" in large evergreen letters, and beneath it "A Merry Christmas." Over the door leading to the auditorium were the very suggestive words, "Great and Marvellous are Thy Works." Here and there bright colored stars were set up bearing such texts as "Christ is Born," "Peace on Earth; Good Will to Men," &c. The whole effect was very pretty indeed.



MRS. G. H. RALEY.

* * *

We Require

To Help the Work on the Kitamaat Mission.

1st A Boys' Home—This is our GREATEST need. Boys have actually come 80 miles to this place seeking education and training at our school but we have instead of feeding their young minds been forced to "send them empty away." See Miss Martin's notes on this need.

2nd A boat to carry the Missionary between some camps and Kitlope; by sea a round trip of 200 or 250 miles.

3rd A number of pictorial Bibles or views of the Bible:—a want not so difficult to meet. Joseph Paul, a Kitlope, who has adopted Kitamaat and has recently expressed his desire to lead a better life came to me last Saturday and asked for a "picture bible." He said "I sit down with my family and I cannot read, my face is wet with tears. The pictures will help us. My little boy is dying. I like to talk and explain the pictures about Jesus. I am sorry now I am too old to learn to read the words of the Great Chief." Some kind friend I know will send me "picture bibles" or stories of the Bible illustrated. Nothing so appeals to these people as pictures of the bible.

* * *

Indians Still Increasing.

The Annual Report just published shows the Indian population of the Dominion of Canada on the increase. There is also an increase in the wage earned by the Indians for 1905, over that earned the previous year.

The Deputy Minister, Mr. Pedley, in his report says that intemperance among Indians is by no means the widespread evil that some seem to suppose. It is true that it is sadly prevalent among some bands, but among the better class it is extremely rare. A marked improvement is taking place as far as drinking is concerned. There are 203 schools, an increase of 5 over the previous year.

The "Indian Liquor Act," combined with the good influence of the Government officials and the work of the Missionaries and teachers, is doing an incalculably good work.

The Indians in the Dominion would have been extinct had it not been for the good offices of those who do not believe it is to the credit of the white man to see the Indian disappear entirely.

G. T. P. and Kitamaat.

Many people on the N. W. coast of British Columbia who know the country well believe that Kitamaat will become an important factor in the future history of the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway. The following taken from the "Morning Albertan," Calgary, Jan. 22, 1906 tells that the terminus has not yet been definitely decided, yet indicates that Kitamaat will be the first terminus at any rate:—

Vancouver, Jan. 19th, 1906.

A pass through the Rocky Mountains, the name of which has never been mentioned in the public press in connection with transcontinental railways, is now being surveyed by the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway.

A statement to this effect was secured to-day from Mr. Walter Moberly, who because of his intimate knowledge of the various passes through the Rockies, acquired through his civil engineering labors in the mountains, which date back as far as 1858, is in the confidence of the Grand Trunk Pacific officials.

"Survey parties are now in the mountains searching for the most feasible pass," replied Moberly in answer to a question. "What passes are under consideration?" was asked. "The Yellowhead, the Pine River and another," said Mr. Moberly. "What is the name of the other?" "Well, it's name has never been mentioned," replied Mr. Moberly with a smile, "and the present is not an opportune time to say anything about it. The information will come out in good time."

"Mr. C. M. Hays has declared that no announcement as to the Pacific coast terminus will be made till the surveys in the mountains have been completed, and there is good reason for that, as upon the determination of the pass to be used may in great measure depend upon the selection of the terminus," continued Mr. Moberly. "I expect that Mr. F. W. Morse will come to the coast about May in connection with the commencement of work on the road from Kitamaat Arm to Hazelton."

"The Grand Trunk Pacific will this Summer start construction on the line from Kitamaat. This road will be built on the charter of the Pacific, Omeka & Northern Railway, which was purchased by the Grand Trunk

directors. It will be much easier to establish preliminary coast connection by way of Kitamaat than from Kaven Island, as from the latter Eastward there are many miles of very difficult work. One reason for the purchase of the Pacific, Omeka & Northern charter was that the Grand Trunk Pacific officials feared that the valley of the Skeena River at the canyon might be too narrow to accommodate two railways, and they therefore bought the charter."

"I warned the Grand Trunk Pacific against making a hurried selection of a pass through the Rockies, and I exclaimed that it would be a very costly thing to make the mistake the C. P. R. did in selecting a route involving heavy grades, the heaviest of which is over four per cent. My communication was heeded and officials came here to consult with me. The result was that no definite route through the mountains was selected and in order to avoid the error of the C. P. R. several passes through the mountains are being thoroughly examined."

* * *

Letter From a Kitamaat Boy.

Following is a specimen letter from a Kitamaat boy, who, until two or three years ago, spoke only Kitamaat. Since he went to Coqualeetza Institute he has made good progress in English and is reported by the principal and matron to be the makings of a good man:—

REV. MR. RALEY,
Kitamaat, B. C.:

DEAR FRIEND,—I am very glad to have this chance to write a letter to you this pleasant afternoon for this is a first time I'm going to write a letter this year. I hope you had a good time on Christmas and New Years day with all the people. And I do hope the people are all trying to live better lives.

We had a good time here. Our Christmas entertainment was held in our senior school-room on Friday evening, December 22. It began about eight o'clock. The room was prettily decorated with scarfs of pale green and pale pink tissue paper and also with evergreen and flags. One large flag nearly covered the blackboard at the

back of the room. The top part of the windows were covered with red tissue paper and looked like stained glass and they were decorated with evergreen too. Rev. Mr. Hall, our Principal, was chairman.

There were twenty-four numbers on the program. There were three choruses by our senior school and three by the primary school. Beside this there were twelve recitations, two dialogues, several speeches and a drill. The drill was pretty. There were eight boys and eight girls in it. The girls were dressed in white with red collars and ties. They all carried sticks covered with evergreen.

We had a very good time here on Christmas and New Years day. I wish you a Happy New Year and all your family and the people.

Yours truly,

ROBERT STEWART.

* * *

Wild Life in Kitamaat.

Missionaries, who are students and lovers of Nature, have a thousand compensations for the isolated lives they are called upon to live other than those which come to them to do good. Britishers especially in all lands take a delight in exploring where the mountains and valleys are untrodden by the foot of the white man.

In unexplored territory, strata of the earth's crust, peculiar combinations of rock, phases of vegetable life, bird life, insect life in a state of primeval wilderness appeal to one's mind and furnish a store of knowledge not otherwise obtainable, so that there is no chance for monotony, no stagnation, no lapsing into melancholy broodings and dismal forebodings.

When only a youngster in England I was encouraged by my father to turn my attention to Natural History and under the guidance of one Thomas Lister, poet and naturalist, obtained some workable knowledge of Entomology. I became at times on half holidays his companion, chasing butterflies by day and sugaring for moths at night. The love for "bug hunting" never left me, but I cannot say that Kitamaat is an ideal paradise for that kind of thing. I believe everybody, to have an intelligent outlook on Nature when he reaches mature years, should

take up some branch of Natural History in early years. While Entomology is not so encouraging a field of study for the naturalist as the sunny South, the general subject, range of Nature at Kitamaat is as rich with specimens as any part of the world and will amply repay investigation or research. Wild life is everywhere, in front, behind, above, beneath.

Across the inlet lies the range of blunt summits named by us the "Hippopotamus" and "Crocodile," which tell the story of the ages as they raise their heavy flanks and rugged features to the snow-line. Below the snow-line are great forests of spruce, hemlock and cedar untouched by the woodman's axe. From where I sit and write these lines one can see where the avalanche has cut its way down through the heavily timbered sides of the mountain leaving in its track a bed for stream and cascade and a road down which the grizzly bear treads slowly but fearlessly in its quest for food. On the lower reaches of the range are open patches of natural pastures where small plants and bushes grow. These are the sheep pastures where at times, herds of mountain goats may be seen grazing undisturbed. Great sporting whales last night aroused us as they passed out of the harbor with a strong North wind throwing spray high in air, making a misty cloud which shone bright in the moonlight. The whales had either been holding a conference or else more probably like their human confreres (natives who belong to the "fin back whale" crest and call themselves by the term used for whale) been having a feast.

A few days ago, in front of the village, the inlet appeared to be the "play ground" of the great leviathan, sea lions and seals; there seems to be much of the human about the life of these wild things. The ravens are with us all the year round making many friends. They do not migrate. These interesting birds have a language of their own, they laugh and cry and play, they scold and sympathize with each other, they love one another. These birds frighten the dogs and chase them along the beach for some tasty morsel of old dried salmon or the well picked thigh bone of a deer, thrown out by some house-wife. They are generally successful in such en-

counters and the dog slinks away leaving its treasure behind. The birds are called the "people of the air"; the animals the "people of the earth" and the fish the "people of the sea."

While the population is small and unobstructive it is easy to observe wild life will recede into more hidden parts and higher ranges. While we look with admiration and wonder at the marvelous advances of civilization is there not a danger, at any rate in large cities, of losing touch with the world as God made it? The cry in Europe is "Back to the land" should it not be for some souls "Back to Nature?"

* * *

KITLOPE NOTES.

Thomas Amos, a Kitamaat Chief, has been at Kitlope for some months as native agent and teacher. He is a bright young man with strong Christian principles and is getting on well. We sympathize with him in the recent loss of his little child, Marjorie, who died at the Home.

We believe the Kitlope people will shortly move to Crab River or Cassea, a good location for a village and on the line of steamers—Kitamaat route from the South. Some slight aid will be asked from the Government.

Owing to a recent windstorm the church has been so badly strained it will have to be taken down and rebuilt. It is now held firmly in place by bracing poles on the outside but there is a bad lean to it.

* * *

INDIANS REJOICE.

Even to us, the children of the white men, with warmth and a plentiful supply of food, the Winter means much of darkness and chill and Spring stirs us into a sense of the enjoyment of a fuller physical life, but we cannot at all realize the great joy of the aborigines.

To thousands of Indians on the Pacific Coast, to thousands of Aleuts and Esquimaux Spring means relief from famine, from darkness, cold and physical miseries of all kinds.

Little wonder they speak of the sun as a "great chief recovering health," as he becomes stronger and gives warm long days.

Kitamaat joys with the rest of the world. The children laugh and sport on the beach and the mothers watch them from the doorways where they sit in the sun mending and making their nets.

The red man rejoices, the white man rejoices and Nature adds its doxology.

* * *

NOTICES.

Will Auxiliaries and Mission Bands please note that boxes or bales intended especially for the Girls' Home should be addressed to

MISS LONG,
Girls' Home,
Kitamaat, B. C.

and those for General Mission purposes to

REV. G. H. RALEY,
Kitamaat, B. C.

Will our friends please bear in mind that there is as yet only a monthly mail service at Kitamaat. Owing to the fact that the boat only waits a short time in port, letters received one month cannot, as a rule, be answered until the following month.

While attending District Meeting and Conference in the South, Mr. Raley wishes to say any communications to him, requiring a speedy reply, if reaching Vancouver the last week in April or the first two weeks in May could be addressed care of

Rev. Dr. Whittington
Haro st.
Vancouver, B. C.

* * *

A New Year's Gift.

A most acceptable and generous gift came to Mrs. Raley early in the New Year. It was in the form of a fine new White Sewing Machine. The fact that it came as a complete surprise and from a most unexpected source only added the more to the pleasure. The donors were the ladies of the W. M. S. Auxiliary of Smith's Falls, Ontario. A stranger who was at the Mission House when the gift arrived was greatly amused over the excitement it caused.



EMSLEY AND EDITH RALEY

Acknowledgments.

We acknowledge with many thanks the following kind gifts received during the Winter :—

2 Christmas Boxes—Mountain St. and Dominion Square Churches, Montreal.
Barrel and Bale—W. M. S., Napanee, Ont.
Bale—W. M. S., Stratford, Ont.
Filled stockings—Santa Claus per Miss Jackson.
Dolls and Toys—Oshawa per Miss Jackson.
Box—W. M. S. Aux., West End Church, New Westminster B. C.
Candies—Busy Bee Mission Band, New Westminster, B. C.
Bale—W. M. S. Aux., Windsor, Ont.
Bale—W. M. S. Aux., Trenton, Ont.
Parcel of Wools—Miss Davies, London, England.
Type—Dr. Briggs, Toronto, Ont.
Band Music—Whaley, Royce & Co., Toronto, Ont.
Bale—W. M. S. Aux., Bluevale, Ont.
Sewing Machine—W. M. S. Aux., Smith's Falls, Ont.
Zonophone—Misses and Mr. E. Flavelle, Toronto, Ont.
S. S. papers—Miss Bower, Kingston.
S. S. papers—Miss Spencer, Victoria, B. C.
Books—Mrs. (Maj. Gen.) Lake, Ottawa, Ont.
Bibles—Upper Canada Bible Society, Toronto.

* * *

Nanakwa Fund.

This fund has been used in the past to defray the printing expenses of the Mission. In future we hope "Nanakwa" will pay for itself by subscription or donation, and "Nanakwa Fund" will be devoted to the most needy requirements of the work at Kitamaat. Instead of a number the name will be published.

1906	NAME.	AMOUNT.
Jan. 29--	Mr. F. F. Green.....	\$5 00
Feb. 20--	Miss E. Austin.....	1 00
" 20--	Mrs. Jennings and Miss Gould.....	1 00
" 20--	Miss Mabel Copeland.....	50
" 20--	Mrs. Cameron.....	1 00
" 20--	Mrs. Wood	1 00
" 20--	Mrs. Grearson	1 00

BURIALS.

"Concerning them which are asleep
Sorrow not."

DATE.	NAME.	AGE.
Jan. 15--	Emma Clarkson,	24 years
" 15--	Matthias Wilson,	2 months
" 16--	Geo. Paul Williams,	4 months
" 16--	Marjory Amos,	8 years
" 28--	Edmond McKay,	2 months
" 27--	Joseph Wilson,	1 year
Feb. 5--	Hannah Morrison	8 years
" 11--	Sidney Grant,	6 weeks
" 24--	Jeremiah,	70 years

* * *

BAPTISMS.

Dec. 3, 1905--Rubv, daughter of Abel and Jessie Ross.
Dec. 3, 1905--Elsie, daughter of Richard and Susan Williams.
Dec. 3, 1905--George Paul, son of Philip and Eliza Williams.
Dec. 24, 1905--Ethel, daughter of Mark and Matilda Smith.
Jan. 7, 1906--Edmond, son of Arthur and Emma McKay
Jan. 7, 1906--Matthias, son of Frank and Betsy Wilson.
Feb. 11, 1906--Sidney, son of David and Alice Grant.
Feb. 11, 1906--Donald, son of Frederick and Maria Grant.
Mar. 18, 1906-- daughter of John and Susie Ryan.

* * *

SEVERAL Missionary periodicals find their way to the Mission House. All are interesting but none more so than the MISSIONARY OUTLOOK published in the interests of the Methodist Church of Canada by Rev A. Sutherland, D. D., of Wesley Buildings, Richmond Street, Toronto, Canada.

THE "Missionary Bulletin," containing letters from Missionaries to their fellow workers at home, is also filled with very encouraging facts. This is published by Dr. F. C. Stephenson, Sec. Forward Movement, Methodist Mission Rooms, Toronto, Ont., Can.

NANAKWA

OR

DAWN ON THE NORTH WEST COAST.

A PERIODICAL LETTER EXPLANATORY
OF SOME PHASES OF MISSION WORK
AMONGST THE NATIVE TRIBES OF BRITISH
COLUMBIA.

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

EIGHTH YEAR—No. 30 APRIL, 1906

DOUBLE NUMBER

Price . . . 25c. per year

Wingham District Echoes.

WANTED.—A Boys' Home at Kitamaat.

Favorable reports come from the Leagues as to Missionary givings. Let there be a good rally to close the year.

A fine program will be presented at the Summer School to be held in Wingham. Watch out for it and plan to attend.

District Summer School at Wingham in August. A large tent will be pitched on the bank of the Maitland for the services.

The visit of Rev. Mr. Raley, of Kitamaat, to Wingham District was a source of great pleasure and profit and we hope to have him come again soon.

The mother of Mrs. (Rev.) Baker, of Bluevale, last year's 4th Vice-President, has been seriously ill at her home in Ethel but we hope she will take a change for the better soon.

"A Home for Boys at Kitamaat" should be the motto of every Wingham District Leaguer. Talk about it; Work for it; Pray over it; Pay toward it and do these things **now**.

Last Winter Mrs. H. Ham, of Lucknow, who was Junior Superintendent of the District League last year, suffered bereavement by the demise of her sister and father. She shares in our sympathy.

W. C. Thompson, formerly of Wingham, who was such an enthusiastic worker for Missions in the District and who has been filling a good position in Toronto, has accepted a more lucrative post in the city of Hamilton.

Rev. K. J. Beaton, the well known past President, who has been junior pastor on Port Stanley circuit this year, is invited to Westminster, Middlesex Co., for the next Conference year. He is doing well as we expected he would.

Brussels Sabbath School has contributed \$102.00 for the Forward Movement this year, taking monthly Missionary collections. In addition to this they made a present of \$28.00 to Bert, Lott, a pupil, who was going to the Institute for the Blind at Brantford. He has started a Junior League in the Institution. Last year Brussels School gave \$101.

There are over 30 Leagues in Wingham District and President John Kerr, of Wingham, who took hold of the work so energetically last Fall, has vised nearly all of them with profitable results, both numerically, financially and spiritually. He evidently enjoyed the work. A more practical interest will be taken in the Forward Movement and the doctrine of Christian Stewardship has been widely sown. 5 cents weekly per member is aimed at. Will every Leaguer in the District "Lift up?"

WILL YOU TAKE A SHARE?—Readers of this number of "Na Na Kwa" have not failed to notice the stress laid upon the necessity of a Home for the boys at Kitamaat. It is expected that the District Executive will take the matter up and do their share toward promoting this much to be desired institution. What will the various Leagues do in this matter that will be practicable? President Kerr suggests opening a subscription list for a Building Fund and heads it with \$10.00. Rev. A. E. Jones, Secretary-Treasurer, Belgrave P. O., will be glad to receive remittances for this fund. Take a share and help Bro. Raley in his work among the Indian boys.

—W. H. K.



