

ALASKA,
AND
MISSIONS ON THE NORTH PACIFIC
COAST.

BY
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FULLY ILLUSTRATED.

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appeal. The year for the lease of this building is rapidly passing away, and if we are to get up another building in time, we must soon be at work. If we fail to do this, I do not like to think of the consequences."

"FORT WRANGELL, ALASKA, Feb. 11, 1879.

"DEAR BROTHER: The school is very full, and the attendance of the Indians upon church is increasing.

"The Home is prospering beyond my expectations. I now have seven young girls. This week two more applied for admission, but I have to put them off. I could fill the house before sunset, but have to move slowly. We can only enlarge as the Church furnishes the money. The missionary-boxes have been a great help. The girls look so pretty and comfortable in their new dresses. They are so thankful.

"Our organ has arrived in good condition, and is a very great help to us. I am exceedingly anxious to hear about the building fund. Surely such appeals cannot go unheeded."

"March, 1879.—One of my girls has been very sick the past month. It is too bad not to have a physician here. I feel it more than ever now that I have these children to take care of. I hope a teacher may come soon, as Mr. Young is burdened with the school in addition to all his other labors. It was a good providence that sent him to this mission.

"I hope some time this summer to be able to visit Fort Simpson and Metlahkatlah and learn how they carry on their schools. Their experience and methods might assist me. It is after midnight, and I must rest. My correspondence has become a serious

matter, and increases every month. Last mail I sent out thirty-five letters. I have already written twenty-eight for this mail, and am not near through yet. My stationery and postage are quite an item."

"April, 1879.—I have taken two more girls into the Home since I last wrote you. One is the daughter of a Tacou shaman or medicine-man. She is twelve years old, and exceptionally pretty and bright. I saw her on the street, and knew that with her winning face she was not safe. My heart went out to her, and I concluded to try and make room for her in my little household.

"Being too unwell to go myself, Mr. Young kindly consented to secure her for me. Taking Mrs. Dickinson, the interpreter, and the little girl, they went in a canoe to where her parents were staying. They had a long wa-wa (talk) before her parents would give her up. But they finally consented, and Mr. Young brought her back with him. I have named her Annie Graham.

"The other girl is only ten years old. But young as she is, her mother had already sold her for ten blankets to a Chilcat Indian for his wife. She was keeping the girl until he brought the blankets. While waiting, the mother was taken sick. An older sister, who does not live at home, hearing of it, brought the child to me. The little girl seems to be perfectly happy with me. She was in great terror of being taken up into the Chilcat country. I have named her Alice Kellogg.

"Rev. S. S. Haury and an assistant, John Baer, both of the Mennonite Church, came up on this

steamer and preached for us yesterday morning. We were pleased with him. They have gone on to Sitka and Kadiak. Truly yours,

"A. R. MCFARLAND."

"FORT WRANGELL, ALASKA, May, 1879.

"DEAR BROTHER: We are all rejoiced at the prospect of seeing your party at an early day. The coming of such dear friends will make it seem almost like the East. I feel quite impatient to see a beginning made on our new home. There is now an additional reason for making haste.

"The Roman Catholics are invading our ground. Among the passengers on the Olympia a week ago was a Romish bishop and priest. They at once established a mission. The bishop made an attack on Mr. Young the following Sabbath morning. He was trying to get the people to make the sign of the cross, but none would respond save Shus-taks, the wicked chief. This made the bishop angry, and he broke out as follows: 'Why don't you do as I told you? Are you afraid of Mr. Young? You are not Mr. Young's slaves. He is not a true minister anyway. No man can be a true minister and have a wife. Look at me; I am a true minister; I am all the same as Jesus Christ, and I don't have any wife. By and by Mr. Young will want you to pay lots of money for his wife,' and much more of the same kind.

"The Indians are so fond of outside display and show that the Romish Church would suit them in that respect. But we can take courage as we remember that the Lord is on our side.