

the salmon. This was of course augmented by dried roots and dried as well as fresh berries. The roots consisted of pea hay and were made edible by boiling into a jelly. It was quite bitter but was considered very nutritious. "Ntoothla," an Indian luxury made from a wild bulb, was ground into a flour by means of a native mortar and pestle, and baked in hard cakes, which were considered very wholesome; mamum and su-ky-wa were made into bitter cakes; camas was much sought by the Indians and the women were delegated to gather the harvest of this sweet bulb, growing in marshy places. Calz, a wild sunflower; kouse root, dug in April and May, was another delicacy dug from the earth. Camas was dug in June and July and has a blue blossom. The Indians also gathered fresh water clams or mussels. In most cases the roots were dried and then pulverized. These contained a great deal of nutrition. In the lower Columbia river, at Wapato island and its marshes, were found the wild potato or Wa-pa-to. This root is about the size of small potatoes and was usually dug by the women. This was considered a very staple and desirable product.

FATHER DUNCAN

HONORED BY ALL, REVEILED BY NONE



FEW men have the satisfaction in such large measure of feeling that life has been well spent as has Father Duncan of Metlakatla, Alaska. The following editorial on this splendid man is from the Oregon Journal:

It is reported that William Duncan, head of the Simpshean Indian colony, Metlakatla, in Southern Alaska, is to retire from the active management of the colony's affairs on account of age.

In all the history of missionary endeavor in the world there is no greater achievement than that of "Father" Duncan, who brought an Indian community out of the darkness of savagery into the light of civilization under trials that would have wrecked lesser accomplishments. Not only did he have to struggle against barbaric customs but he also had to contend against the "hellish" practices of depraved whites. What he did could only have been done by a man with an iron will, rare executive capacity and complete consecration to a religious ideal.

It is not the purpose at this time to attempt a panegyric of "Father" Duncan but only to point out the romance and the lesson taught in the story of the circumstances under which he undertook his life work.

A chaplain on a British man of war which visited the British Colum-