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months old baby died early this morning,
All the double teeth were coming at once
and the poor little one suffered too much.

We hear from the Harnden's and Dickles quite
often and they are getting along finely.
The Yorks write occasionally and are doing
well.

We are looking forward to our visit home with
much pleasure, but will return the next year to
another school on the coast line, D. V.,

Hannah is going with us, but if there is any sign of
reluctance on her part, she shall not go.

Her brother and sister have written to her and objected
to her going, saying that they loved her, and white people
told them that she would die if she went with Mr.
Beary.

Her brother did not show much love
to her or for her when he left her to feed herself on
wind, and sleep on a cache, when he started for the
Noatak on a prospecting trip.

I would never have
taken Hannah if there was any body to care for
her, and now that she has a chance to better her
condition in life and fit herself for a teacher to her
people, I do not consider her relatives have any thing
to say in the matter. She is our daughter.
White people used to say that nobody could

Kotzebue, Alaska, Feb. 28. 1909.

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My dear Mr. Myers,

Mr. Evans is sending me of our trained herders to take charge of your herd while they are fawning,

He is to find a suitable place for the deer for the summer and remain in charge until July, when he is to return to our herd,

This is not to conflict in any way with your control as Supt., but to assist the boys in caring for the deer during a trying time.

I am glad to hear that Michael Blake is to be given a chance, I thought you considered him too old, and offered him a chance with our herd, as he is the same age as David Black,

I am sorry that I was encroaching on your preserves.

I have appointed a boy here, and the Mission now has three apprentices,

Our deer are looking fine this year, and we have sold quite a number at Candle, and the boys are now on their way to Deering with six more. Miss Cox I wrote for meat for the miners at that place.

Eva is going to see Miss Cox who is very sick and unable to teach.

We had a funeral today. A little six

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I hope to meet you again this summer before we go out.

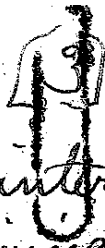
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There is nothing to keep you up there during the summer and the Mosquitos are hungry. I am getting nets ready to catch salmon enough to pay expenses out, if possible. Every little helps. I have five nets loaned out, giving the natives two out of three fish, and presenting them with the net at the end of season.

I will have two nets of my own also and pay $2\frac{1}{2}$ ^{cts} per fish cleaned which will be over five dollars per day. We have some very lazy loafers that will not work at any price, but there are many good workers eager for a chance like the above.

You may appreciate your people but you would like them still better if you had a change for a while. I think a lot of the Siobuk people.

The natives have a very nice custom of sending greetings to each other, and I wish you would tell them at meeting that Mr. and Mrs. Geary and daughter send greetings to all and ask them to pray for us.

Yours in the Master's Service
J. V. Geary.



live in Alaska in winter on account of the cold, but there are many living here now that have not died.

There are hundreds of Eskimos "outside" at the present time, and if one dies occasionally, then goes up the cry "they can't live outside." White people die in Alaska occasionally also.

We would not place Hannah in danger of her life. If Charlie and Kitty love Hannah so much, they should come down and see her before she goes, as it is easier for them to come down here than for her to go up there.

I wish you would explain to them that there is no danger to Hannah, so that they will not feel bad. I do not know what white people tell them, but am satisfied that they will make all the mischief they can with any one that is trying to do His Will. I hear many stories that are going around, but my sleep is not disturbed in the least and I pay no attention to stories that are told me about other Missionaries, knowing that God will look out for His Workers.

The Natives twist things up so sometimes that they lend color to the stories told by malicious people and one may be easily led astray by listening to their yarns.