

In front, the main body of the building in progress is half way up; we will just step over those boards past that heap of mortar and up another board on to the verandah; we hear a hum of voices, they are at their lessons in the schoolroom; but Mary Crampton and Susan Esquimau are busy in the kitchen preparing the dinner for it is their turn to be on duty this week; they are to have to-day two large suet-puddings with a few currants in them, then a little sauce will be poured over them, and that, with a piece of bread for each, will be their dinner; but they have a change every day, though, of course, their food is very plain. Four little girls besides are on duty every week, each one having her own allotted task of housework; little Susan White always sweeps the verandah, another takes care of the schoolroom, another sweeps and dusts Miss Browne's rooms, and two more make the beds and keep everything clean and tidy in the girls' dormitory; but as the work is all done for the day, except that in the kitchen, we shall find most of the girls in the schoolroom. We will not stay long, but must see their copy books which are so particularly neat. All the girls write really nicely, with the exception of one little one, though very few could write at all or even knew their letters when they came last October. That tall, slight, dark girl, who is puzzling out her sum is Melissa Causley, and the one next to her is Sarah Dashno, a new girl of thirteen, who has only been at the Home for two weeks, that bright little girl, fairer than the rest is Catharine Rejute, who prefers lessons to housework, but play above all. Martha Esquimau, a little, steady, open-faced girl, and Susan

White can read together as they are both in the second part of the first book; Sophia Aundaag, nine years old, is another new girl and is only just learning her letters. Mary Anne Bashquu, aged thirteen, who has only been at the Home a few days, is one of the larger ones, she came from Sarnia, has been at school before, and is reading in the second book. Mary Anne Jacobs and Elise Muhnedoowahsing, who were at the Home last winter, have gone out into service, and are giving great satisfaction, though poor Mary Anne, on account of ill health, has been obliged to leave her place.

Since the opening of the home in October, a great deal of sewing has been accomplished, though many of the little ones could not, when they came, sew a stitch; they have made 32 undervests, 12 coats of blue drill, 24 hammocks 12 pairs of braces, 28 sheets, 1 tent and 10 prs. of socks for the boys, besides six working aprons, and mending and making for themselves.

We have now come to the end of our trip, and are much gratified to know that, under Miss Browne's careful supervision, the girls are doing so well, and are learning industrious and tidy ways, for they are taught not to expect new clothes as soon as those they have begin to wear, but to patch and mend them, and keep themselves neat.

They all follow us to the door to say *Boozhoo! Boozhoo!* (good-bye, good-bye) *Pugish neebah chewahbundayung menuhwah.* We hope we shall see you again soon.

S. E. FAUQUIER.

*To the patrons of the Wawanosh Home.*

## Recollections of my trip to England with Chief Buhkwujjenene.

BY THE REV. E. F. WILSON.

WHATEVER I write must indeed be *my recollections* in the true sense of the word, for all my memoranda, journals and data were burnt up in our fire at Garden River. As many may take up this magazine to read, who are entire strangers to our work, I think I had better say a word or two by way of prelude about our fire and the origin of our mission work at Garden River, and what the fire had to do with our present Shingwauk Home.

Garden River is an Indian mission station on the St. Mary River, about eleven miles below the town of Sault Ste. Marie.

There are about 400 Indians and Half-breeds settled in the place, of whom the majority are Roman Catholics, but the Church of England has had a mission there for nearly thirty years, and some 150 of the people including the two Chiefs, Augustin Shingwauk (Little Pine) and Buhkwujjenene (Wild man) belong to our Church. The Rev. James Chance who now labours among the Mohawks of the Grand River; resided for a great many years at Garden River, and when he left, (in 1871) I took his place, being at that time supported by the Church Missionary Society.