

Muhnedoowahsing has gone into the Third Book, they have learnt several Psalms and Hymns, many of the latter they sing very sweetly, the elder girls have also committed to memory the tenth and fifteenth chapters of St. John's Gospel. Two are always on duty with our able and kind matron, learning to bake, cook, clean and wash; the elder ones can give good assistance, and even those under twelve are beginning to wash and clean quite nicely. They rise a little before seven, breakfast at eight, go into the schoolroom from nine until twelve, dine a little after, and at half past two assemble for work, which is varied a little by arithmetic. Of the ornaments they have accomplished quite a lot; in the four months have been made for the Shingwauk boys, 82 vests, 4 prs. of drawers, 24 hammocks, 16 sheets, 12 prs. of braces, and 8 prs. of knitted socks, besides keeping their own clothes in repair; they are fond of work and would be glad of a few commissions for work—baskets, which they work very prettily. It will be a great advantage to our Institute when the building is completed, for our space is very limited, and with our bad roads we are confined a good deal this winter from the uncertain state of the weather; our roads have almost been impassable, and one scarcely ever goes into Ste. Marie without meeting with some adventure. I would ask friends kindly to think of us in the way of pictures or children's papers which they have finished with as the teaching is more effectual if taught by object lessons, and the Indian children like pictures and pretty things; Mrs. Fauquier sends them *The Young Christian Soldier*, and the *Children's Friend*, which they like very much. Christmas seemed a very happy time,

Santa Claus did not forget their stockings, and very pretty presents arrived from the Shingwauk from Mrs. Wilson. We were to have spent the day there, but illness among the boys prevented. Now all are well. Mr. Wilson seems to give his whole life to the Shingwauk boys, he is their clergyman, doctor, and instructor in many of their studies, those who have advanced in their studies and merited good conduct tickets are dressed in a kind of uniform which is quite becoming.

Trusting I have not wearied our Wawanosh friends with such a detailed account of our bush Home, and feeling that I shall be glad at any time to answer questions respecting it.

I sign myself

M. J. BROWNE

Lady Supt. Wawanosh Home.

[The following is a letter to the Lady Superintendent, from an Indian, the father of two of her pupils].

To the Lady Supt. Waw. Home:—

Madam.—I was very glad to hear from you that my children were well, and doing well, and I was glad to hear that they were so much attached to you. Catharine's mother got her letter, and sends an answer by this mail. I thought Melissa would have been lonesome at first, as it was the first time she had ever been from home, and she was always our pet, and we were very lonesome at home for a while after she went away, till we heard she was well. I will be very glad to hear from you at any time about my children. I was very proud to see that they were able to write to me themselves.

I remain your humble servant,

STEPHEN CAUSLY.

Blind River, Feb. 8th., 1878.

**Death of Mrs. McMurray.**

MANY of the old residents of Sault Ste. Marie, both White and Indian, were truly sorry to hear recently of the death of Mrs. McMurray, and heartily sympathize with the Archdeacon of Niagara in his sorrow. When Dr. McMurray first took charge of the Ste. Marie mission, forty-five years ago, there was no clergyman nearer to him than Detroit on the one hand, and Toronto on the other; so that hundreds of miles intervened between him and the nearest Christian settlements. The Indians at that time lived in their birch bark lodges, and roamed about the country, fishing in the Ste. Marie

Rapids, and hunting bear and beaver in the woods; they called their young minister Na-zhe-ka-wa-wa-sung, (the Lone Lightning), a singularly appropriate name for one bearing the light of the Gospel alone in the desolate wilderness. The Indians loved their missionary for his kindness and teaching, and their good feelings towards him were increased when he took one connected by descent with their own nation, to be his wife. The old people still talk of O-ge-ne-bah-goo-qua in very affectionate terms, and truly sorry were they to hear of her death.

We gather some interesting particulars