

April, our columns are specially kept open for *general diocesan news*, and we would be glad to receive detailed accounts of all matters of interest in Muskoka, Prince Arthur's Landing, Parry Sound, &c., not later than the 15th day of the month preceding that of publication. We would also gladly give notice of any *special wants* required by outlying mission stations.

Little Pine's Journal.

THE WRITER IS THE CHIEF WHOSE APPEAL IN 1871 SUGGESTED THE SHINGWAUK HOME

(Continued from page 18).

AFTER this we were without a teacher for some time, and this made our hearts sad. Then we were once more rejoiced when our beloved minister Chance, came to live among us. For eighteen winters he was with us, and his little children grew up among us, and learned to speak our language just like our own children. Then a dark day came. Our beloved minister has been called away from us, and again our hearts are sad.

Such were the thoughts that passed through my breast as I was following my work in the lonely bush. I could not think what to do. All seemed gloomy and uncertain. This Black-coat Puhkukahbun (Wilson) could make us no promise to remain with us; he had been with us a short time, and now he was away again. I felt gloomy and without hope.

Suddenly, like the lightning darting across the sky, there came a thought into my breast. I thought, "I also will go with him, I will journey with this Black coat, Puhkukahbun, to where he is going; I will see the Great Black-coat myself, and ask that Wilson may come and be our teacher; and I will ask the Great Black-coat also to send us more teachers to the shores of the Great Chippeway Lake; for why indeed are my poor brethren left so long in ignorance and darkness, with no one to instruct them? Is it that Christ loves us less than his white children? or is it that the Church is sleeping? Perhaps I may arouse them; perhaps I may stir them up to send us more help, so that the Gospel may be preached to my poor pagan brethren. So I resolved to go. I did not think it necessary to call a council and inform my people that I was going, I only told just my wife and a few friends of my intention. I felt that the Great Spirit had called me to go; and even though I was poor, and had but a few dollars in my pocket, still I knew that the Great God in heaven, to whom forty years ago I yielded

myself up, would not let me want, I felt sure that he would provide for my necessities.

So when Puhkukahbun and his wife stepped on board the great fire-ship, I stepped on also. I had not told him as yet what was my object in going; and at first he left me to myself, thinking I suppose that I was going on my own business. I was a stranger on board; no one knew me, and no one seemed to care for me. I paid four dollars for my passage, but they gave me no food; and not even a bed to lie upon. I felt cold in my heart at being treated so; but I knew it was for my people that I had come, and I felt content even though obliged to pass thirty hours without any food at all.

When we arrived at Ahmujewunoong (Sarnia), the fire-waggon (railway cars) were almost ready to start; so I still had to fast; and not until we had started on our way to Puhkatequayaug, (London) did the Black-coat know that I had been all that time without food. Then he was very sorry indeed, and from that time began to take great care of me; and I told him plainly what was my object in coming with him.

It is not necessary for me to say anything about London. The Black-coats met together in council to elect the Great Black-coat chief, and I went to the big church to see them all. But I had nothing particular to say to them; for their Great Black-coat has nothing to do with my people. I was impatient to get on to Toronto, and see the Chief Black coat who has authority to send teachers to my people on the great Chippeway Lake. We arrived in Toronto on the 6th day of the week, when Raspberry moon was twenty-two days old. I was glad to see the great City again, for I had seen it first many years ago, when it was but like a papoose (a baby), and had but a few houses and streets. We went at once to the place where Wilson had agreed to meet the black-coats, who have authority