

a great many men were employed digging copper from the mines, but now no business of that kind is going on.

The captain will stay here long enough to allow you to go on shore, and walk to those great heaps of skimpings, and you are sure to find some very pretty specimens of copper ore about the mouth of the old mine shafts, which you can carry home as mementoes of your trip. Soon we shall go through the Neebish Rapids, once so dangerous for vessels heavily laden, but since the Government has had the great boulders blasted and carried away, and the channel deepened we can go up without anxiety; now we come out into Lake George, but if we do not follow the channel marked out on each side by buoys we may run aground. The lake is about twelve miles long. In a short time we pass Garden River the scene of that sad fire, when the first institution for educating Indian children in this part of the world, after only being opened and occupied a few days, was burnt to the ground in the middle of the night; but that fire was the cause of the sympathies of those in England and Canada being so largely enlisted, that sufficient money was given to build the present Shingwauk Home; we shall soon see it. There as we go round that point of land and come out into a broad expanse of the river, there it is, that large, substantial, stone building, standing back from the river about a hundred yards; we can see the tram-road which has been made from the house to the river with a truck and a barrel on it, all ready for the boys to run it down to the river and get their supply of water, and very good water it is. Sugar Island lies to our left; on our right we pass the house built by Colonel Prince just at the water's edge, then Mr. Simpson's stone house, then the lately built See House, and now, in a few minutes we shall be at the Sault Ste. Marie wharf. What a lovely scene is spread before us! there is our Sault Ste. Marie, it is only a small place and you cannot from here see our pretty little stone church, but there is the Roman Catholic church, and two other spires can be seen. Opposite to our village, across the river is the American Sault Ste Marie in the State of Michigan.

The sun has run his "daily stage of duty," and is just sinking behind those clouds of many colors, and the dancing ripples on the broad river reflect their bright tints of purple crimson and gold. Such a calmness seems to pervade the scene, some sitting on the deck appear very thoughtful,

perhaps they are going a long way beyond our stopping place, and are thinking of those they have left behind them, possibly to see no more upon this earth, and they think too of the glorious world to come where there there will be no need of the sun, for the Lamb is the light thereof, and so long and hope to meet their dear ones there, and silently they lift their hearts to the unseen God Whose eyes are over all the world and Who knows the very thoughts of man, they entreat Him to give them hearts to love Him, and so to guide and direct them in the right way, that they may meet them again in the land where there is no more parting. But we must leave our fellow travellers and go ashore, for the great rope has been thrown out and the loop at the end put over a stout post on the wharf, and the paddle-wheels stopped. We must go and seek a resting-place for the night at one of the boarding-houses. Morning has come, the sun up and brightly ready for his duty; we will have breakfast, and then, before going to see the girls, walk down the river about a mile and a half to the Shingwauk Home. Had it been the 24th of May we should have met the boys dressed in their uniform and carrying banners one larger than the rest made of white, with the words "We love our Mother the Queen" on it; for on that day they marched up to the Bishop's house, and in front of the house sang our beautiful anthem God save the Queen; and so sweetly it sounded that an invalid in the house fancied, for some time after, that music still floated in the air; but to day is not the Queen's Birthday, so when we arrive at the Shingwauk we find most of the boys studying in the house, and those on duty baking, cooking, chopping wood, or working the garden. We will not disturb them for we see no idleness about the place at this time of day. We will return towards the Sault, and then, after walking about a mile and a quarter into the country past a few cottages and farms more or less cultivated, we see to our left a white cottage, that, with the ten acres of land round it, belongs to the Girl's Home, and in it live the farm man and his wife. We expect those ten acres will yield us a nice quantity of hay for our cow and a plentiful supply of vegetables for the Home. The man's wife is the matron for the Wawanosh Home, and her duty is every day to go and instruct and assist the girls in the house-work. To the right, a little back off the road, the wing of the Wawanosh Home, which is quite finished, is seen;