

that she died by natural causes. The poor little children were hardly old enough to understand their loss, the two youngest were taken by one of Buhkwujjenene's married daughters, and Benjamin the eldest was received into our Institution—the first building—which, shortly after this sad event was erected and opened for use. As is well known however, this first Institution was only six days in existence. The dreadful fire came, and it was burnt to the ground. We were very anxious about little Ben that night, as he was one of the missing ones when we counted over the children in the garden, again and again we shouted his name into the burning building fearing that he might have failed to escape. Happily however we found afterwards that he had been taken into a neighbour's house, and so was safe. In the autumn of 1874—when money had been collected to rebuild, and we were making a fresh beginning with sixteen children or so in temporary occupation of a frame building which was afterwards to be the laundry—little Ben came back to us. He became the protege of two little twin brothers living in Reading, England, who undertook, with their mamma's help, to collect the £10 per annum required for his support. We call little Ben, Menesenoons—the little warrior—his father being Meneseno—the warrior; (it is a very convenient plan in Indian, having this diminutive termination; any word can be made diminutive by adding ns, thus enene, a man, eneneens a little man; pahpazhegoonguhzhe, a horse, papazhegoonguhzheens, a pony.) Benjamin has always shewn a good capability for learning, as

may be gathered from the fact that although barely twelve years of age he now ranks among the first five boys in the school, and is learning English history, grammar, latin and medicine. That first winter at the laundry, he got homesick on one occasion and ran away. His father and a lot of the Garden River Indians had been over to spend New Year's Day with us (1875), and when they went away late in the evening, poor little Ben began to feel yearnings for home; the next day his feelings overcame him and he started off alone, ten or eleven miles tramp over ice and snow—the poor little fellow was tired, hungry, and cold, and had his feet bitten by the frost when he arrived late in the evening at his father's house. He was allowed to remain a fortnight, and was then brought back to the institution.

Little Ben is now a great traveller, being one of the two boys who accompanied us last summer on our long tour of 1900 miles through the Eastern and Maritime provinces. He has seen the fortifications of Quebec and Wolfe's monument, has boarded a man of war at Halifax, had a swim in the Atlantic Ocean, seen the Falls of Niagara and Sir Isaac Brock's monument, witnessed the great fire in St. John. N. B., and, in fact, has seen and learnt more for his age than very many a white boy.

We hope that his father will allow him to remain at school for several years longer, and at some future day we hope to introduce him to the world as Dr. Benjamin Shingwauk.

Little Pine's Journal.

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

(Continued from page 62).

I REPLIED that my reason for wishing to hasten home was that I might cut the hay, so that my cows might have food to eat in the winter, and I feared that it would soon be too late if I delayed much longer; still, if it was necessary for me to do so, I would consent. So instead of going at once to see the Black-coat, Chance, we journeyed a short distance only, and arrived at an inland town, (St. Catherine's), where was a spade-dug river, (the Welland Canal), and plenty of sail-ships and fire-ships.

At the feeding-wigwams (hotels) in this town they did not seem to like us very well, and from two of them we were turned away. I did not know the reason, but I thought in my mind, "these people are not the right sort of Christians or they would not refuse us shelter."

The Black-coat in this town, (Rev. H. Holland), was very good to us indeed. We were both of us strangers to him, and yet he received us as if we were old friends. He invited us to his wigwam, and we drank tea with his wife and daughters. This