



VOL. II.

SHINGWAUK HOME, JANUARY, 1889.

NO. 10.

OUR FOREST CHILDREN

PUBLISHED IN THE INTEREST OF
INDIAN EDUCATION AND CIVILIZATION.

COPIES SENT GRATIS

TO THOSE WHO WILL INTEREST THEMSELVES IN THE WORK.

Mr. Wilson's Trip to the States.

IT is Saturday afternoon, Oct. 20th, 1888. The pupils of Shingwauk and Wawanosh Homes are gathered in the large school-room of the Shingwauk Home—the boys, about fifty in number, in their dark blue serge sailor jackets and scarlet sashes, and the twenty-two girls in dresses of similar material with white collars and white muslin aprons. Our teachers and a few friends are present. On the wall hangs a large map of North America, covered with large numbers and dotted over with little black crosses. The Bishop and myself occupy the platform. The object of the gathering is to bid farewell to myself and wife ere we start on our long journey of 7,000 miles, through the States, which is to occupy about eight weeks. At the Bishop's request I explain the map on the wall. It is an Indian map, and its object is to shew the location of all the Indian tribes still existent in Canada and in the United States. The figures denote the number of Indians in each State of the United States and in each Province of Canada. The crosses indicate institutions for training Indian children: one hundred and nine in the States, but as yet only ten in Canada. After giving these particulars, I point to a dotted line on the map which marks our intended tour. It leads first to Ottawa, where I hope to obtain letters to the authorities at

Washington, which will aid me on my way; thence we proceed to Kingston, cross the St. Lawrence to the United States, and take train to Philadelphia to visit the Lincoln Institute; thence into Pennsylvania to visit the great Carlisle School, with its six hundred pupils; thence to Washington to visit the Smithsonian Institution, and to confer with members of the Bureau of Ethnology and others interested in the Indians; thence to Chillicothe in Ohio to visit the ancient Indian mounds, of which so much has been said and written; thence to St. Louis; thence southwest into Indian Territory to visit the Cherokees and other civilized tribes, who are said to have their own Legislative Assembly, their own judges, lawyers, and other public officials, and to support their schools and other public institutions entirely out of their own funds without any help from Government; thence west through Indian Territory to visit the Cheyennes, Arapahoes, and other wilder tribes; then into New Mexico and Arizona to see the Pueblo, Moki and Zuni Indians, who build miniature cities, the houses one above another in a succession of terraces, and who are supposed to be a remnant of the ancient Aztecs; to see also the Navajoes, who have immense flocks of sheep and goats and weave on looms of their own construction the most beautiful and valuable blankets; then from there north to Denver in Colorado; then to the Genoa School in Nebraska; then through Omaha and Des Moines to St. Paul in Minnesota; and thence home.

After I had finished this explanation of my map, the Bishop spoke a few kind words, saying with what