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Wawanosh Home.

A CHAT WITH OUR YOUNG HELPERS.

BY MRS. FAUQUIER.

HOW pleasant it would be if all who are interested in our Ojebway children could pay a visit this summer to bright Sault Ste. Marie and see the two homes for boys and girls; but as that cannot be, suppose you come with me on an imaginary trip. We will start from Collingwood on the Georgian Bay. Some of our young folks would have to travel hundreds of miles before reaching that place; those from Nova Scotia and New Brunswick even more than a thousand miles, but at last we all meet at Collingwood, and go on board the *Frances Smith* bound for Thunder Bay, a long distance up Lake Superior. We will choose the *Frances Smith* because she is the only paddle-wheel boat leaving Collingwood.

It is past seven o'clock in the evening, the loud whistle gives notice, the wheels begin to move and we are off. After a time the fresh lake air makes the children so sleepy they must go to their berths, but some of the grown up passengers remain, walking on the moonlit deck; for at about 12 o'clock we expect to reach Owen Sound, and there we must stop to leave freight and take a great deal on board; and, most

likely, horses, cows, pigs, and fowls. It is nearly 2 o'clock in the morning before we again start and steam smoothly away, for the wind and waves, which sometimes so fiercely buffet our boats on the Georgian Bay are now at peace. At about noon we reach a pretty place called Killarney; how pretty the scenery is, rocky at the water's edge, but what a pity to see those Indians just sitting on the rocks basking in the sun, whereas by making use of those talents (strength and time) which God has given them, they might cultivate the ground about those cottages and make comfortable homes for themselves and their families. Farewell poor Indians, we will do our best to bring up the children under our charge to love industry rather than idleness. Again we are off, our next stopping place we shall not reach until near night, it is Little Current on Great Manitoulin Island, and there we must take on a quantity of wood to keep up the steam, and most likely wheat, for the land on the Great Manitoulin is particularly productive and yields an abundance of good grain. It will be nearly twelve hours before we arrive at Bruce Mines, a place where once