

heart of the missionary of the cross; angels might well smile upon such a happy death. Who will say after such a scene, "missions are of no use."

The funeral service was held in the pretty little church of St. Peter's, on the banks of the St. Clair river, where Joseph used to worship so often. The church was full, a large portion being young people, for the deceased was greatly beloved. After the beautiful and impressive burial service I preached from the words, Ps 85, 13, "O Lord God of hosts, blessed is the man that putteth his trust in thee." The whole congregation appeared much impressed and affected, after the discourse, we sang a hymn and then prayer. We then proceeded to the beautiful cemetery, a mile into the interior, where the remains of good Joseph Kahgog were laid to rest "earth to earth, dust to dust in sure and certain hope of the resurrection to eternal life."

"Let me die the death of the righteous, and let my last end be like his.

J. JACOBS.

Missionary.

Indian Boys at the Semi-Centennial.

[By Johnny Magyrah]

On Friday June 27th David Minominee, Joseph Chebena, and me started to go to Toronto to see the exhibition. Those two boys David and Joseph come from Parry Sound, and myself from Manitoulin Island. Those two boys had just been a year in the Shingwauk Home and they cannot talk good English and myself I have been three years. A lady asked us to go down to Toronto and to stay at her house. We went down on the Pacific and we got down to Collingwood at one o'clock in the afternoon Sunday, and we went to service, and David and Joseph they saw the Salvation Army and they were playing at drums and waving handkerchiefs and four women were preaching. We stayed at a hotel all night, and on Monday started to go to Toronto at 10 minutes to 6. And when we came to Toronto we didn't know where to go. We asked a policeman where the street was, and he told us to go westward, and we keep on to the west, and we ask another man and he told us to turn to the north, and he told us to ask at the

drug store. And the man said to turn to the west and we found the street. And we were looking for 84 street and we didn't know what 84 meant. And we went into a house and asked them where the lady lived and they told us it was the next house. The lady was not there and we had to wait till she came back, she was down looking for us at the Union Station. I never saw her before myself, but those two other boys knew her before, she was their teacher at Parry Sound about three years ago; and we had our dinner, and in the afternoon we went to see the exhibition. We stay on the sidewalk and waited for half an hour, there were lots of people and policemen riding on horse-back and then there came a band, and we saw waggons with four horses pulling: and there were pictures and men and women dressed up, and after the waggons there were soldiers, I think about a thousand soldiers.

On Tuesday July 1st we went all day to see the exhibition and we took our lunch with us, and we went to the Park where all the soldiers were, and we heard cannons go off twenty times. And all the soldiers were marching around and playing bands. On Wednesday we went to see the college, and in the evening there were fire works and we had to pay 25 cents each to go in the garden, and three five balloons went up. It was nearly one o'clock when I got home. And on the way home a man was preaching in the street and I listen to him, and those two boys went straight on and I lose my way and I ask a man which way college street was and he said it is half a mile behind me, then I went back and found the street. On Thursday we went to the Normal School, and we saw all pictures of old people, and after that we went to see a very little woman and it was 10 cents each to go in. She was on a high bench walking about and she talked but I couldn't understand her. We saw two Sioux Indians dressed up. And the man put the little woman down on the floor and give her to a child about two years old, and the child was afraid of her, and the little woman take the child by the hand and walk about the floor. She was only 4½ lbs weight, and 22 years of age, and another child about three years old take the little woman in her arms like a doll. In the evening we went to a meeting with the

lady, and they read the bible and singing hymns and pray, and they ask me to speak and I got up and say a few words, and I tell them about the Shingwauk Home and about the Indians at the Lake Neepigon how they were nearly starving. I could not speak loud because it was the first time I speak before the people, and the other boys sing an Indian hymn, and the man told me not to be afraid and not to think about myself while I speak but to think who I am speaking for.

On Friday we saw 8000 school children passing on the street and each school had a flag. We also saw fireworks on the water, we were on the roof. It began about 11 o'clock in the night, all the boats had each one a light and there were fireworks. I think it was the best think we saw. On Saturday it was raining and we stayed inside the house all day. On Sunday we went to church and in the afternoon we went to three Sunday Schools. One of them was St. Peter's Sunday School where Joseph is supported and the children were very pleasant to see us; there were about 200 children. The lady asked me to speak, and I just said a few words about the Shingwauk Home and about Neepigon, and Jacob and Joseph sang an Indian hymn. On the next day, Monday, we went to see the gaol, there were about 400 prisoners and we saw the factories where they make brooms and washboards. In one room there were about 50 men, they told us they could make 200 dozen brooms in a day. We also visited where they make the stoves and we saw where they melt the iron. Then we went to see the animals. We saw three lions and one grizzley bear weight 1200 lbs, and 3 black bears and one buffalo and a seal and about six monkeys and one tiger, and we saw an eagle and a talking bird, and there was a white ox from India whicg they worship, and two wolves and seven foxes.

The next day David and Joseph went home to Parry Island, and I went back to Collingwood and went back to the Shingwauk Home on the Campana

Clothing Received.

Contents of barrel for Algoma—
From Miss Tippet's Sunday Class, Miss
Entra Maxwell.—2 flannel petticoats,
2 chemises, 2 aprons, 2 handkerchiefs.
—Sophia Lister, 1 pair socks. Ada
Pindes, Chemise; Ella Williams a