

God can bring good out of evil. Very soon good people both in England and Canada heard of the disaster, and began sending money to help. Within two weeks \$1,500 had been contributed; and this sum went on and increased, so that by the end of a year there was \$10,000 in hand with which to rebuild the institution.

The new Shingwauk home is a stone building and is situated on the Ste. Marie River, within full view of steamboats, about a mile and a half east of the town of Sault Ste. Marie. The foundation stone was laid by the Earl of Dufferin, when he was Governor-General of Canada, July 30, 1874; and the building was publicly opened by the Bishop of Algoma and the Bishop of Huron, August 2nd, 1875. The first boy to enter the new Shingwauk Home was Adam Kiyoshk, of Walpole Island; and one of the first girls to come as a pupil was Alice Wawanosh, of Sarnia. These two subsequently married, and their eldest son, Arthur Llewelyn Kiyoshk, is now a pupil at the Shingwauk Home.

A few years after the Shingwauk Home was completed, Mr. Wilson erected a second institution for Indian girls, and called it the Wawanosh Home, after the old Sarnia chief, Wawanosh. It is situated north of Sault Ste. Marie nearly three miles from the Shingwauk Home.

In the summer of 1885, just after the Riel rebellion, Mr. Wilson took four of his Shingwauk boys with him, and visited the wild Indians up in the North-West. The result of this visit was that in August, 1889, two homes for Indian children, called the Washakada and Kasota Homes, were opened at Elkhorn, Manitoba. These homes are now under the charge of Mr. Archibald E. Wilson, Mr. Wilson's eldest son, who was born at the mission house on the Sarnia Reserve, and when quite a little child was adopted by the Sarnia Indians into their tribe, and given the Indian name of Tecumseth. The Elkhorn homes are attended by Cree, Saultaux, Sioux and Assiniboine Indians.

Mr. Wilson has also built another home for Indian children still further west, at Medicine Hat, but that institution is not at present in operation.

These homes of Mr. Wilson's are supported partly by government and partly by the contributions of Christian people, both in England and in Canada. Quite a number of the Church of England Sunday Schools in Canada assist in supporting the Indian pupils; and they sometimes write letters to their proteges, and take great interest in them. Mr. Wilson has accommodation for pupils as follows:—At the Shingwauk Home, 74 boys; at the Wawanosh Home, 26 girls; at the Elkhorn Homes, about 70 boys and girls—170 in all; and when the Medicine Hat Home is completed there will be accommodation for about 50 more. All this is indeed a great work; and we can only thank Almighty God for having enabled us to accom-

plish it. One of our former pupils, David Oshagee, is at present a clerk in the Indian Department at Ottawa; another, John A. Maggrah, is a Divinity student at St. John's College, Winnipeg, and will, we hope, soon be ordained; another, James Fox, is a student at Trinity College School, Port Hope. Quite a number of our former pupils have become school teachers; others are carpenters, shoemakers, blacksmiths or tinsmiths. Those who died while at our homes were well cared for and lovingly nursed while in our hospital; and were tenderly buried in our little cemetery. It is our joy to feel that those who thus, in the providence of God, were removed from us, died trusting in the Lord Jesus Christ for their salvation; and many of them left records behind them of earnest Christian lives, such as will not soon be forgotten.

### BOB AND THE BIBLE.

“ND why,” said Bob, with a scornful look, “Should I study the Bible, that stupid book?”

“Because,” said his teacher, gentle and sweet, “’Tis a lamp to thy path and a light to thy feet.

“Without it we stumble, and heedlessly tread,  
Not knowing that heaven is just ahead.

“Not knowing that Love and Mercy stand,  
To guide our feet to the better land.

“The Bible lights up our darkness, you see,  
And opens the kingdom to you and me.”

Said Bob, “It’s all very true, maybe,  
But too awfully nice for a boy like me.”

“But Bob, it has lessons and stories, too,  
Just the thing for a boy like you;

“Stories of wars, and fighting men;  
Of Daniel shut in the lion’s den;

“Of prophets braving a nation’s ire;  
Of men cast into a furnace of fire;

“Of ships, and storms, and journeys afar;  
Of shepherd lads and a wonderful star;

“Stories of Gardens, and stories of beasts;  
Of fires, and floods, and wedding feasts;

“Stories of soldiers, and judges, and kings,—  
The Bible has many wonderful things.”

“Now that sounds something like,” said he,  
“Perhaps I’ll read it a little and see.”—*Selected.*

GUSTAVE DORE was an energetic worker, and said: “I firmly believe that we workers have the best health, and for the simple reason that our lives are more uniform. Idlers always fancy that we must be tired, and are astonished to find that we do not wear out faster than themselves. Now I am one of those who believe that even excessive intellectual work, if it be pursued steadily and continuously, consumes one less rapidly than idleness, intemperance, or ennui.”