



OLD FORT GARRY.

THE CAMERA IN THE MISSION FIELD.

ALGOMA AND THE WEST.

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WO any person seeking objects of missionary interest in Canada, the "big teaching wigwam," commonly known as the Shingwauk Home, will well repay a brief visit. Situated on the left bank of the rushing river of St. Mary, about two miles below the ambitious town of Sault Ste. Marie, it presents to the summer tourist, standing on the deck of one of the Georgian Bay steamers, an extremely picturesque appearance. Named after the late chief Augustine Shingwauk, of Garden River, built with money gathered in England by Rev. E. F. Wilson and his traveling companion, chief Buhkwujjenene, and opened by the Bishops of Algoma and Huron a year after the laying of the foundation-stone by Lord Dufferin, it has a history full of attractive incidents. For twenty years it has served the useful purpose of a boarding school and training institution for Indian boys of various tribes. A memento of one's visit in the form of a photograph of a group of forest children, with the large, vine-covered stone building as a background, is sure to interest one's friends. Other attractions are to be found in the stone and timber edifice known as the Bishop Fauquier Memorial Church, the hospital, and the industrial building. These, with other erections of less importance, constitute a small village, and speak volumes for the zeal and enterprise of the

late principal and original promoter, Rev. E. F. Wilson.

Between this part of Algoma and the town of Port Arthur there is little of special interest. A circumstance worthy of note, however, is that one missionary, whose field of labor is traversed by the C. P. R., uses the railway almost exclusively in visiting church stations and parishioners. Between Saturday evening and Monday morning he travels five hundred miles, and conducts two services and a Sunday-school. His mission extends from Chapeau to Schreiber, a distance of 250 miles.

Port Arthur's growing rival, Fort William, situated on the Kaministiquia River, possesses, as one of its attractions, a remnant of the Hudson's Bay Company's fort, erected probably when the century began with the figures 17. This relic is the stone fur-house of the ancient factory, now used by the Canadian Pacific Railway as a building in which to generate steam power for conveying coal from deck to dock. Thus, though the present town is extremely modern in its general characteristics, it can boast of an origin which carries one back to the time when the Indian whoop, instead of the locomotive whistle, was wont to disturb the forest solitudes, and when the trail and not the track marked the way to the white man's habitation. Near to this old storehouse stand at short intervals the three huge grain elevators, A, B, and C, capable of containing three million bushels of Western wheat, "No. 1, hard." What a revolution has Time wrought!

Taking away with us shadows of these material contrasts, we speed onward towards the prairie city. The hours, which threatened to