

leave, indeed we feared he would not live; the boot-making trade which he was learning did not seem to agree with him, and the doctor said he must give it up. So now Johnson is applying himself to study with the view of becoming a school teacher. He is very clever with both pen and pencil, and under Mr. Wilson's instructions has learned to paint quite fairly in water colors; the little drawings he does of the Shingwauk, the Chapel, the Hospital, &c.; are readily sold to visitors at 30 cents each. Johnson also can do work on the type writer and the cyclostyle, and within the last few weeks he has been taking up photography. His photographs are sold at from 15 to 20 cents each.

WE are building a new barn, the old structure which was erected originally at Garden River and moved to its present position after the fire, having collapsed with the weight of snow on its roof last winter. The new building is a very substantial one, stone walls rising to a height of 6 feet, give accommodation for cattle, root house, &c., in the basement; and above is the barn proper, 50 by 35 ft. in size and 16 ft. high to the eaves. We have had to borrow \$500 in order to put up this building, our funds being so low and no help coming from Government. It was a work of necessity which could not be delayed.

Two new boys from the neighborhood of Pic River, Lake Superior, have just arrived. They were brought down to us by Mr. Algoma Simpson.

WE expect to have 50 boys at the Shingwauk Home and 24 girls at the Wawanosh Home after the holidays. School begins again September 6.

Our Old Pupils.

THOMAS WAGIMAH, who left us last spring, has started a little bootshop among his own people at Garden River. We advanced him a little money to buy stock, which he is repaying in instalments, and he had a few dollars in the Savings Bank. He tells us that the White people are employing him to do their repairs as well as the Indians.

ISAAC ALTMAN is at St. Ignace in Michigan, working at a sash and door factory, and getting \$2 a day. He paid us a short visit lately.

JOSEPH ESQUIMAU is still at Neepigon. The school is closed for the summer, and Joseph has been making his living canoeing for fishing parties. A few months ago he lost his wife, which is a very great grief to him. His little boy Edward, is to enter the Shingwauk Home as soon as he is old enough.

JOHN ESQUIMAU, in charge of the Indian School at Henvey's Inlet on Georgian Bay, has lately married.

MARY PETERS, who got such a nice place as housemaid in the Rev. J. K. McMorris' family at Kingston, last spring, was obliged to leave on account of sickness, and we are sorry to say has died. She was never a strong girl, and had several times had a serious illness.

WILLIAM PRUE, who was a pupil here some 5 or 6 years ago, writes: "I am doing well, working all the time, sailing as fireman on a tug, saving all I can and banking my money. I hope I will always get along as well as I did at the Home."

Miss Pigot's Feast.

MISS PIGOT gave a grand feast to the Blackfoot Indians in their little mud-plastered School, near Mr. Tims' mission house. Over a hundred of them assembled, and they had to sit as thick as bees all over the floor. There were two big boilers full of black tea set down in the middle of the room, and another great boiler full of stewed dried apples and a box full of hard biscuits. Each Indian had brought some kind of a receptacle for his viands, either a tin cup or a small tin kettle or a tin pail or a wooden 'dug-out' bowl of some sort, and these were filled and re-filled, sometimes with tea, sometimes with dried apples, while the biscuits were poured into their laps. There is a rule among these people that a man must never meet or look at his mother-in-law. A poor old woman outside the school became very impatient because her son-in-law was inside eating, and she was afraid all the good things would be gone before she could come in. After the eating there was some speech-making. Mr. Wilson attempted a short speech in Blackfeet, giving as his reason that he had promised last year when he took the two boys away that he would try to learn from them something of the language, so that when he came again he might be able to speak to them. Among the guests present were the Chief 'Old Sun' and his dear old wife Anistapitaki; also the war chief 'White Pup.' All were in blankets, and many had their faces painted, besides being profusely adorned with bright colored necklaces, earrings, bracelets, finger rings, and other ornaments.

THE Rev. G. A. Anderson of Tyendinaga Reserve (west of Kingston), has just celebrated his fortieth anniversary as an Indian Missionary. He was presented with an address signed by Chief Annosothkah, Chief Brant, and several other leading Indians.