



VOL. I.

OCTOBER 1ST. 1877.

No. 4.

Wild Indians of The North.

ON the 17th. of July, the Bishop of Algoma held a confirmation at St. John's church. Prince Arthur's Landing, at the head of Lake Superior. The day following, his lordship started on an expedition to visit a number of wild Indians, from the interior, who were encamped at the height of land. Taking the Dawson route, the party were conveyed by waggon a distance of about forty miles to Lake Shebandowan. There they took a tug to cross the Lake, and arriving at the other side, made a portage to Lake Cajaboy. Then another tug conveyed them to the height of land, where they arrived about day break on the 19th.. Four bands of Indians were assembled each with their several chiefs whose respective names were "Black Stone", Rat Makoy, Kaybaygun, and St. Pierre. They were all thorough savages decked out with feathers and paint, and living in primitive style in their conical birchbark wigwams. Black stone had one leg painted black, and the other with three stripes to show that he had been three times on the war path and had taken scalps. Their hair was long and braided, and decked with

pieces of metal and hoofs of animals. The object in assembling was not to meet the Bishop, for they had no thought at all of accepting the the Christian religion,—but they had come to receive their pay from the government agent. To every chief was given a scarlet uniform coat trimmed with gold, and a hat with a gold hatband, as a present from their great mother the Queen, and to every councillor of which there were three to each chief, was given a blue coat trimmed with scarlet. These gifts appeared to be highly appreciated to judge from the dancing and other rejoicings which followed. On the evening of the 20th. there was a war dance, a very strange and somewhat excitable affair accompanied by the monotonous beating of the tom-tom. This was followed by the moccasin game, a kind of gambling, which seemed to consist in spreading a number of moccassins on the ground and placing a marked bullet under one of them, the players were all supplied with long wands, and whoever struck the right moccasin would win the stakes.

On Saturday the 21st. the Bishop had a pow-wow with the four chiefs, a half-breed