



where you came from, so as all the people can hear."

Zos.—"That's all right."

SON.—"How old are you, Zosie?"

Zos.—"I don't know."

SON.—"Well, I think you are about nine years old. Where did you live before you came to the Shingwauk?"

Zos.—"Away up Lake Superior."

SON.—"Did you have a stone house just like the Shingwauk?"

Zos.—"Oh, no;"

SON.—"What kind was it then?"

Zos.—"Just a Wigwam."

SON.—"Was it made of poles and covered over with birch bark?"

Zos.—"I guess so."

SON.—"What did you do all the day long?"

Zos.—"Just running about like rabbits."

SON.—"Did you go to school, Zosie?"

Zos.—"No, sir."

SON.—"Didn't you know your A.B.C.'s at that time?"

Zos.—"No, I didn't know about A.B.C."

SON.—"Did you have a good time?"

Zos.—"Yes, I kill lots birds with my bow and arrow."

SON.—"Do you like being at the Shingwauk?"

Zos.—"Yes, first rate."

SON.—"What will you do when you are a big man?"

Zos.—"I am going to be a tailor; what are you going to be, Soney?"

SON.—"I would like to be a school teacher. Look here, Zosie, say this in our language, 'I like coming to this place very much.'"

Zos.—"Ahpeche neminwandum omahkepeez-hahyaum. What do you call a boy, Soney?"

SON.—"Quewezans. How would you say 'he is a very bad boy?'"

Zos.—"Keché mujje quewezans. What do you call a school?"

SON.—"Kekens uhmahdawegummig. I say, Zosie, how do you say 'I want to stop now?'"

Zos.—"Ne we poonetoon."

SON.—"Well, I guess we will stop now, shall we?"

Zos.—"All right."

This was the end of the dialogue, and after the young ladies had indulged in a little gentle, lady-like applause, I motioned to the boys, and stepping forward again, Soney, in a smiling good-tempered way and with just a little of the Indian accent, said, "Now, if you will excuse us," to which Zosie, with a grin, added "we are going to change our coats." The boys then withdrew to an adjoining class room where their Indian toggery was already laid out. I went to help them put it on, but when they were arrayed, had some little difficulty in persuading them, especially the elder one, to reappear in the presence of the young ladies. There was quite a little increase of excitement when at last they did come shuffling in, and the entire change in the two boys' appearance was evidently an unexpected surprise to both teachers and pupils. Soney looked taller and older than in his every day dress. A rather frowsy looking white blanket was wrapped like a skirt round his waist and fell over his left shoulder, being held in place by a silver disk two or three inches in diameter; his hair instead of being cropped short was now long and wild, falling over his shoulders, two long thick plaits being conspicuous on either side of his face; on his head was a band of black fur ornamented with white tufts and a proud eagle feather, and the long black tail of his cap fell over the front of his right shoulder, mingling with the plaits and tangled hair; round the boy's neck was a necklace of many folds made of bright colored glass beads, and on his wrists were bracelets formed of brass wire or little bones and large opaque beads; on his legs he wore Indian leggings ornamented with bead work, and on his feet moccasins. From the boy's right wrist hung a short murderous looking club, studded with brass nails, to the butt end of which were attached two leathern thongs