



VOL. I.

AUGUST 1ST. 1877.

No. 2.

The Rev. E. F. Wilson's Tour Through Canada.

ON the 21st of May I started on a tour through Canada, accompanied by two of the Indian boys from our institution, my object being not to collect money, but simply to tell our friends who have been helping us what by God's help we have been enabled to do, and what through His blessing we still hope to do. God has helped us and blessed us wonderfully hitherto; our present institution cost \$12,000 to establish, and it requires upwards of \$5000 per annum to carry it on, still, though we are dependent almost entirely on voluntary contributions, and have made no effort to raise funds further than by making our wants known, yet have we had no debts thus far, and our wants one by one have been supplied. We therefore thank God and take courage.

The two Indian boys who accompanied me on my long journey of 4000 miles, were Charlie Maggrah, of Great Manitoulin Island, whose Indian name is "Bwahneshin," *i. e.* a bird alighting; and Benjamin Shingwauk, of Garden River, a nephew of the old Indian chief "Little Pine," (Shingwauk), after whom our institution, the Shingwauk Home,

is called. Benjamin's Indian name is Menesenoons, which means a "Little Warrior." These two boys aged respectively 12 and 11, were learning their A. B. C's. and could hardly speak a word of English when they came to us, about two years ago, but now they can read the New Testament fairly, can spell and do geography and sums in long division and write a fair hand and talk English quite readily. We also took with us a model of the Institution, shewing the large stone building with seventy feet frontage, three stories high, and accommodation for from sixty to seventy boys. In front appears the play-ground and flower garden enclosed by stone walls and a picket fence; a team is going along the road, and numbers of boys are playing about the grounds; the smaller buildings around are pointed out as the carpenter shop, laundry, printing office, tinsmith shop, bootmaker's and tailor's shops, and at one corner are the farm buildings with a number of cows coming out of the farm-yard gate and filing down the road.

As it may be interesting to many of our friends to know how we succeeded,