

LETTERS FROM INDIAN CHILDREN TO THEIR PARENTS.

SHINGWAUK HOME.

Oct 21/84

MY DEAR MOTHER

I suppose you want to know how they get on the boys, they are all quite well except one boy is sick. Some boys they learn trades, Printer Tinsmith and Blacksmith up town. I am building wall this week with one boy, and we get pocket money next Saturday if we done all right. Last Sunday we going down in Garden River with yacht all the boys, Mr. Wilson and our School teacher Mr. W. H. Wotton and we have service there. Every Sunday we have Service in the Shingwauk Chapel at 11 o'clock, and Sunday School at 2 o'clock and the Evening Service at 3 30 o'clock. Wednesday and Friday we have Bible class. I have School every day and I want try to study my lessons every day. God He will help me if I only trust in Him. They are 37 boys now in Shingwauk this Fall, they would 40 of them but three boys they ran away. Tell me if he want to come William Pamahjewung or not. Every time I see it steamboats, barges, vessels, and tugs passing on the river and going through in the canal. Tell me how you get along. I am quite well at present, I hope you all the same. I am your affectionate son

JOSEPH CHIBENA.

WAWANOSH HOME

SAULT STE MARIE

Jan 12 85

MY DEAR MOTHER

I am writing you this afternoon to tell you that I am well at present I hope you are the same. We had nice games on Christmas day and we had the Christmas tree on the 30th of Dec and it was nice too. They are twenty-one girls here I like our teacher Miss Cunningham I send you some kisses I am trying to be a good girl I am reading the firstbook I had beads doll box and handkerchief I think that is all I have to say to you so good bye

I am your loving daughter

SOPHIE BAKER.

SHINGWAUK HOME

SAULT STE MARIE

Oct 23 /84

MY DEAR MOTHER

I suppose you are still living. We are too far from each other to go and see you and to see me. I am glad to say I am healthy and happy, hoping you all the same. We had some snow up here this morning about an inch deep, it is much colder up here than it is down there. we will soon have ice up here and skate about on the river. please mother will you send a few apples to me. and send them soon as you can. I think this place is very nice home for us

the end

from your affectionate son

JOSEPH SAMPSON.