



VOL. V.

MARCH 1st, 1882.

No. 3.

IN MEMORIAM.

HE whom we loved—whom we revered—whom we trusted—has in God's providence and wisdom been taken from us,—

BISHOP FAUQUIER SLEPT IN JESUS DECEMBER 7TH, 1881.

OUR MISSIONARY DIOCESE OF ALGOMA is left without a head. The flock in the wilderness is without a shepherd. Tears well in the eyes of backwood's settlers who knew their Bishop as a father and a friend. Indian Chiefs sit with their heads bowed. May God have mercy upon us, and in His own good time raise up one who shall tread in the holy steps of him who is taken from us.

SOME OF OUR BISHOP'S LAST WORDS.—In his last sermon, three days before his death, (Advent Sunday) he urged his hearers to "be ready," for they knew not the day nor the hour when the Son of Man might come.

When regret was expressed that he had come out in such bad weather and not feeling well, he replied, "This is my place, I could not remain at home if I could possibly get to the house of God."

—o—

*"I have fought a good fight. I have finished my course, I have kept the faith: Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous judge, shall give me at that day: and not to me only, but unto all them also that love his appearing." 2nd Tim. iv. 7, 8.*

GARDEN RIVER.

Garden River,  
January 4th, 1882.

Editor Shingwauk Journal.

DEAR SIR.—As I said in my last I am going to trouble you with a few more details as to the way in which we spent our Christmas week in this village.

On Wednesday evening December 28th, and not Thursday as at first proposed, we had our special feast, when we were pleased to see that the Rev. P. T. Rowe was able to be present. About six o'clock we all gathered at the school room, our wives at once displaying a feast, which, in point of excellence, I do not hesitate to say would do credit to many of your white cooks. Roast beef, plum pudding, tarts, preserves, jellies, &c. &c., bristled all over the board, in so captivating a manner as to be exceedingly tempting to many a hungry Indian. At 7 o'clock the guests were shewn to the table, and marshalled in their proper order by two young braves, so that there was no hurry or confusion as generally attend such gatherings. Chief Augustin Shingwauk presided, supported on his

right by the Rev. P. T. Rowe, the guest of the evening, and on the left by his brother the second chief Buhkwujjenene, there were also seated at the first table, Mr. S. C. Rowe, our clergyman's brother with the other chiefs, warriors, and older braves. Mr. Glass, the Lay Reader, was to have been present, but owing to a previous engagement he was unable to attend. After the leading men had satisfied the cravings of the inner man, the squaws and younger braves sat down to the table, and these in turn, were followed by the children, so that all from the oldest to the youngest, partook of the good things which had been provided. Our church choir was in attendance and furnished some good singing, during the time that the women were clearing off the tables, and when all was once more straight, Chief Buhkwujjenene spoke some hearty words of welcome to Mr. Rowe, explaining that they were sorry he could not be present at their Annual Feast, and so they had taken the trouble, which to them was a pleasure of preparing this special Feast, and he and his people would like to hear a few words from him. Mr. Rowe then

arose, and amid loud applause, expressed his great pleasure in being with them that night, and receiving from them such evident tokens of good-will, saying that during the five or six years he had been with them, he had always had their interest at heart, mourning in their sorrow, and rejoicing in their joy, and he hoped they would go on working together hand in hand, during the coming year.

Another hymn was sung after which Chief Augustin addressed his people, telling them that he was glad to meet his brother the Makahdawekuhnuhya (black-coat, i. e. the minister) and hoped he had spent a pleasant evening with his Red Friends, adding that he was glad to see his people had abundance of food for the winter, that they may not be reduced to a state of semi-starvation, which has often been the case in former years.

About 10.30 p. m. we began to make trails for home, well pleased with the happy evening we had spent.

On Friday evening, December 30th, we had our Christmas Tree. At half past 6, the school bell rang out merrily in the clear frosty air, and it was not long before a large crowd had as-



sembled within its walls, and by 7 o'clock the room was literally crowded. We were pleased to see a number of friends from Sault Ste. Marie, and the neighbourhood, who kindly helped to enliven the proceedings.

After a few remarks from Rev. P. T. Rowe, the choir sang a Christmas Hymn which was followed by a number of recitations and speeches, interspersed with singing.

Then at 8 o'clock, Santa Claus (in the person of Mr. Glass who was well disguised) arrived, and on his near approach the tree was lighted up, and presented a very brilliant aspect, the various articles on the Tree being arranged with great effect. Amid clapping of hands and yells of delight Santa Claus spoke some hearty words of greeting, and then the work of distribution of the many presents began, which was kept up with lively interest for over an hour and a half, during which time something like 200 presents of all descriptions were dispersed amongst the Indians present, the school children coming first and afterwards their parents—nearly every child having 3 or 4 presents according to their regularity of attendance at, and good conduct in school. Special mention being made of Willie Easkine, a nephew of Chief Augustin Shingwauk, who had not been absent once since the opening of the school under Mr. Glass in September, and who had always ~~been~~ well behaved. Santa Claus having wished his friends a Happy New Year, said "Bozhoo" and departed on his way, after which Mr. Rowe expressed great pleasure at seeing so many gathered together trusting that all might be spared, if it pleased God, to meet together again next Christmas.

The "National Anthem" was then sung, as lustily by some of us Indians, as by any of the whites, after which we all went to our homes, highly delighted with all we had seen and heard.

And now I have almost done, but before I stop, I want to say how grateful we are to Mrs. O'Reilly and other kind friends of Toronto and Parkdale, through whose liberality we are told Mr. Rowe was enabled to give us such a good Christmas Tree.

We should like for them all to have been here, for if they had been, I am pretty sure that next year, our tree would have been doubly good, for if there is any pleasure in giving it is doubly enhanced when we see the smiling faces and hear the thankful words of the happy recipients, and however much people may talk of Indian stolidity, certain it is that a happier set of people could not have been found under the sun, than those who were gathered together at our Christmas Tree.

And another thing I must say and

it is this—our church, although looking very pretty now with its Christmas decorations, is in a horrible state, the plaster is falling from the walls, the floors are getting rotten, the prayer desk and pulpit are worn out, the vestry has parted company from the main body of the building by some 6 or 8 inches, so that all things considered a new church is really a matter of necessity with us. We have done what we possibly can towards it, but we are not rich, so that \$200 is about all we can afford, and now we must call on our outside friends to help us. We want \$500 more. Oh! will no one help us to realize this sum? It is not very much really to those who have plenty, and how many a rich churchman amongst our white brethren could scratch off a cheque for the whole amount and thus relieve us of a fearful burden, which is too heavy indeed for us to bear, but which would be nothing to him, comparatively speaking. Oh my brother, can you set comfortably in your cushion seat, in your beautiful church, and remember at the same time that your brother to whom God has given a dusky skin, and a lack of this world's goods, is kneeling before his God, in a building unworthy the name of a church, and shivering from head to foot with the cold wind which forces its way between the planks of the broken floor, and the unevenly hung door and windows, and expecting every day to see the spire of his beloved church buried to the ground, without the hope of ever seeing its head reared again, and sitting once more beneath its shade.

Fifty years ago our people lived in wigwams, they were to a certain extent uncivilized, ignorant of the glorious gospel of Christ, but you sent to us your missionaries, we listened to them, we followed their advice, we built ourselves houses where we settled down in peace instead of following the war path tilling the land instead of thirsting for scalps, whilst they, your missionaries, built us a church and school, and we have lived or tried to live as christian people, and now that the church which was built so long ago, is getting old, too old and shaky indeed for use, we appeal to you again to help us build another.

Oh! will you not do it for the sake of Him who was born at this happy season alike for the Red man as for his pale faced brother. *Do! Do!! DO!!!*

Any donations however small, whether in money or articles of church furniture sent to the Rev. P. T. Rowe, Garden River, Algoma, (Post office orders payable at Sault Ste. Marie, Ontario) will be duly and gratefully acknowledged. With a fervent prayer that this appeal may not be in vain.

I remain, your Brother,  
AANISHENAHBA.

## MUSKOKA.

Editor Shingwauk Journal.

MY DEAR SIR.—I am requested to acknowledge in the ALGOMA NEWS, which I do with much gratitude, the following, viz; \$1 A widow's mite; \$3.89 from an unknown per a friend who does not wish his name to be mentioned; £10 sterling from Mrs. Nunn, and £10 sterling from Mrs. Paxton, both of England.

This will enable me to push on with my church at Burk's Falls; we have all the lumber on the ground, and wish to get everything in readiness so that as the spring opens, we can get our building up. This church will be the sixteenth place of worship it has been my blessed privilege to promote. *Lans Deo.*

On Saturday, January 21st. I set off in the midst of a heavy snow-storm and went a nine mile journey farther into the Bush than I have hitherto been; in fact the road was only opened up last season.

This was north of Burk's Falls, and I thought I must certainly have come at last to the end. I baptized sixteen children. In the course of conversation, I found that there was a large number of our church members at a place *sixteen miles* still farther back and that a new road was opened up to the west twenty four miles in length on which lived quite a number of our people. I arranged (D.V.) to pay a visit on both these roads when I came that way again in three weeks and to baptize. I have already openings for five if not six more places of worship if money only will come.

Yours &c.

Wm. Crompton  
Travelling Clergyman,  
Diocese of Algoma.

## CT. JOSEPH'S ISLAND.

Some very hearty services were held in this Mission during the Christmas festival. The church at Hilton was tastefully decorated by Mrs. Beer and Mrs. John Marks; the various school chapels and cottages where Divine Services are held were also suitably decorated.

A Concert was held at Hilton on January 11th, when \$25 was realized towards purchasing a set of altar vessels for the church.

A very pretty little church is being erected at Mud Lake, some twelve miles from Hilton, but its progress towards completion is very slow, owing to want of funds. Any donations in money or church furniture would be gratefully received by the Rev. H. Beer, the Missionary in charge.

Whilst talking of Mud Lake I should like to mention, how one of the settlers there strives to help his clergyman.



Nearly every Sunday, or whenever called upon to do so, he tramps miles in order to conduct the service for his neighbours, when the Missionary is unable to be present, and this without fee or reward, but the consciousness of doing good in his humble way, and more than this, his good wife, Sunday after Sunday, leads the chants and hymns at their cottage service, and holds Sunday School at her home. Oh, that others would but go and do like-wise.

The Rev. H. Beer and Mrs. Beer even during their short residence on the Island, have gained the good will of all, a sure sign of which is the increase of attendance at the services and the visible growth of church feeling amongst the people.

J. H. G.

LAKE NEEPIGON.

Negweneang, Red Rock,  
Lake Superior, Dec. 31st '81.

MY DEAR MR. WILSON,

Your welcome letter of 14th of Nov. I have just received, being conveyed from Red Rock by an Indian going up to the "Neepigon Post." Our mail came so unexpectedly that we were doubly glad to get it, as it would not be very safe or convenient to send down before the middle of January because the lake and the river are not generally frozen before that time.

I am glad to be able to inform you that our first Christmas among the Indians has been a very happy one. Some months ago it was determined that the building intended for a school house should be converted into a little church, and our spacious kitchen used for a school room during the winter. With this object in view we all worked hardily and energetically, and it was quite usual to find some of the Indians employed at 8 and 9 o'clock in the evening. Boards were sawn, seats and reading desk made, the communion rails set up, a carpet and scarlet tablecloth furnished by friends whose names I must not mention. On Christmas Eve almost all the Indian women assembled, offered to get some evergreen and make wreaths. Having gladly complied with their proposal, they proceeded into the bush, each one having her axe and snow shoes and in less than an hour returned with more than we needed. In the meantime Joseph and Wells were busily employed cutting large letters out of white paper, and sewing texts of scripture on blue calico which surrounded by evergreen presented a neat appearance.

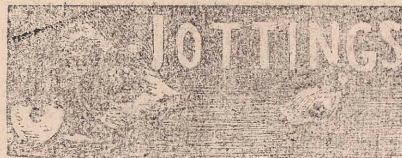
We had service on Christmas morning at 11.30 a. m. Almost all joined in the responses and hymns which were prepared for the occasion. Joseph had translated into Indian the hymn beginning with the words "Come

all ye faithful" of which they are particularly fond, and often request us to sing it at our usual prayer meetings.

Wells and Joseph are excellent boys they are doing nicely at their studies. They now have their holidays. After the new year commences we hope to be more regular in our studies as our work for the winter is almost finished.

The fishing season is not over yet because we frequently get Salmon under the ice with hook and line. Some short time ago Wells and I in one hour got 11 large ones some weighing 15lbs and some 20lbs.

Believe me  
Yours very truly  
Robert E. Nelson.



CONCERT.—A Concert was held at Bruce Mines on February 8th, when something like \$70 was realized towards liquidating the debt on the churches at Otter Tail Lake and Hilton, so that both are now happily free from such an uncomfortable burden.

The METROPOLITAN has summoned the members of the Provincial Synod to meet in Montreal, April 26th, to consider the necessity of supplying the vacancy in the Diocese of Algoma, caused by the death of the late Bishop Fauquier.

THE TREASURER above reckons the value of what is given by the amount of what is kept.

The Rev. E. F. Wilson, Commissary of the Diocese of Algoma expects to leave Sault Ste. Marie for a tour through the older Dioceses on March the 7th. He expects to visit the following places:—

London	March	11th to 15th
Hamilton	"	15th to 18th.
Toronto	"	18th to 22nd
Muskoka and		
Pury Sound	Mar	23rd to April
Districts.		10th.
Orillia	April	11th.
Parrie	"	12th.
Port Hope	"	13th.
Coburg	"	14th.
Kingston	"	15th to 17th.

After that to Ottawa and Montreal Mr. Wilson will have a large map (17x7) of the Algoma Diocese, and will be accompanied by a little Indian boy. He will be glad of opportunities, to address meetings and Sunday School gatherings.

The Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge has undertaken to re-

print the Ojibway prayer book. The old edition has been revised and corrected, and is already in the publishers' hands. Missionaries requiring copies should send application to Rev. E. F. Wilson.

There is no sickness now at either the Shingwaak or Wawanosh Home. One little boy died since our last issue, the others have through God's mercy recovered.

THE following acknowledgment of clothing received was overlooked. It ought to have appeared in November last—

6 Chemises, 2 red flannel skirts, 1 nightdress, 3 pr. drawers, 1 skirt, 1 little dress, (linsay) 1 uniform, 4 aprons—from St. Matthew's Quebec.

RECEIPTS.

ALGOMA DIOCESE.

C. W. M. A., Toronto, per Miss Westmacott	187 28
ditto. special for St. Joseph's Mission from St. George's, Toronto.	5 05
Per Rev. F. W. Kirkpatrick, Kingston	45 06
Per Rev. T. H. M. Bartlett, (Niagara Diocese)	28 14
Per R. Campbell, Sec. For. and Dom. Miss. Quebec,	409 22
Per C. J. Brydges, Bd. Dom. Missions, Montreal,	146 00
<b>Total for February</b>	<b>\$772 69</b>

INDIAN HOMES.

Oakville S. Sch. for boy	6 00
Lacolle S. Sch., per <i>Evang. Chm.</i>	9 00
Holy Trinity S. Sch. Hamilton for W. H.	5 00
Christ Ch. S. Sch. Stanstead for W. H.	10 10
St. Peter's S. S., Brockville, for boy	25 00
St. George's S. S. Etobicoke	10 50
Lewis R. Marsh,	5 00
Rev. T. W. Paterson	5 00
Holy Trinity, Tor. for boy	12 50
" for W. H.	2 50
Portsmouth,	4 00
St. John's, Belleville,	2 00
St. Matthew's S. Sch. Queb. for boy	37 50
Proceeds children's parlor concert Pembroke, per <i>Evang. Chman.</i>	7 25
St. Peter's S. Sch. Toronto, for boy,	16 25
Bd. Dom. Missions, Montreal	52 00
Mrs. D. F. Clarke, for boy	75 00
Grace Ch. S. Sch., Toronto, for girl	2 00
James Kyffin	10 00
Sir H. W. Hoyles	10 00
St. James' S. Sch., St. John N. B., for W. H.	3 00



Mrs. Maynard, for boy	27 00
<b>Total for February</b>	<b>\$336 60</b>
The following amounts have been received in England since publication of Annual Report.—	
Samuel Morley Esq.	£10 0 0
Miss Stewart	6 15 0
Mrs. Sutton	1 0 0
Miss Aldebert	10 0
S. W. by Miss Sherring	10 0
Collection by St. Mary's	
S. School Edgehill	5 0 0
Miss Nina Wells	1 6 6

**BISHOP FAUQUIER MEMORIAL CHAPEL.**—Collections, Shingwauk Home, 1.88, 1.53, 1.60, .78, 1.35, 1.10, Mrs. E. B. T. 1.00; Bricks for the chapel from children of hospital 4.60; C. G. 5.00; Mrs. B. 1.00; Bp. of T. 5.00; T. H. M. B. 5.00; E. A. M. B. 5.00; R. C. 18.00.

**Total for February** \$52 84

**ALG. Miss. News.**—Miss Ingersol .70; C. R. Bell .35; S. C. McKenzie .36; A. Pinart 1.00; Mrs. C. L. Moody .35; Mrs. Gaviller and E. J. Boyd .75; Rev. John Kemp 1.00; H. Hale 1.00; C. C. Neville .50; Mrs. Luxton (2 yrs.) .70; Miss D. Bull .35; Rev. H. Beer (3 copies) 1.00; Rev. F. Tremayne 1.05; Rev. G. M. Armstrong .75; Mrs. McL. Maingy .35; Rev. T. W. Pater son .35; Mrs. Pedvin .80; A. M. Ramsay .35; J. A. Kaulbach 1.00; W. Wilcocks .36; N. D. Beck .35; Ven. Archd. Mc Murray 1.05; Rev. C. L. Ingles .70; Rev. T. H. M. Bartlett .35; Mrs. Newburn .35; Rev. S. Belcher 1.00; Miss Mary W. A. Brown .35; Mrs. D. Boler .35; Mrs. J. Pearson .35; Miss C. Macpherson .50; Mrs. Dalton \$2; Rev. H. How 1 08; Rev. W. B. Armstrong .35.



**FROG ALLEY**

And what came out of it.

**CHAPTER IX.**

(Continued)

"No," said Brookes, "that's true enough; but he's for ever running on the books, they say, and makes mistakes in measures and cutting out, by thinking on things as don't help in the shoemaking, however good they may be in themselves. He was counted a wonderful scholar by the schoolmaster and the Bailly; and if it hadn't been for them both dying, they do say as he'd have got a lift in life a deal more to his mind; it wasn't everything he was fit for 'pon count of his lameness so that was how—"

"Was he lame?" interrupted Benjamin.

"He was reg'lar 'hop-and-go-one,' and went upon crutches," said Brookes.

"What was his name?" asked Benjamin.

"That I don't rightly know, being as I'd no 'quaintance wi' him myself; nor knowed his friends, which, poor lad, he had none; nor relations but an old grandmother as lived in one of the almshouses, and was called 'Deaf Kitty,' and nought else I ever heard. He went by the name of 'Always Happy,' being such a contented little chap; but 'stands to sense he never had that name put on him in the reg'lar way. No, I can't tell you his name; but I dare say Lucy—as they call her—can."

Jemmy became more communicative and seemingly less willing to part as they drew nearer the "Shoulder of Mutton," where Benjamin had still business to transact. He looked very hungry; and on being told that he was at liberty to dine there again, though not in the company of his benefactor he could not contain his delight. Dining by himself was no punishment to him, for he could eat without any of the hindrances of ceremony; and he sat by the fireside after Benjamin had left him, regaling his senses with the smell of the frizzling bacon, advising the landlady to make a dish that would dine two, in case the gentleman should return; remarking that, "if so be as he didn't, he was able to manage a bit extry himself, being hungry with the walking he'd had that morning."

While he ate and drank, and ate and drank again, unwilling to make an end of what he was sadly afraid was his last opportunity—for he gathered that the "gentleman's" stay in Banmore was drawing to a close—the "gentleman" was sitting in the old master's empty room, talking to the factory girl. Now that he knew what ground he was on, he had no hesitation in inquiring into her prospects, and those of his old friend Always Happy. She told him with the greatest frankness that she feared it must be long before they could marry. "The confinement of his trade is bad for his health; and though he is so clever—and he is clever (so clever that I wonder how he could have taken to a poor dull girl like me)—he will never do much at the trade, I think."

More than one project rose in Benjamin's mind as he listened to her story; but he would not raise hopes that he might not be able to realize, so he left Lucy, merely expressing a hope that the difficulties between her and a happy union might speedily vanish, and with a small present, which he begged her to accept in memory of the old master.

And now he could do no more for the dead; but he had the living to care for. His head was full of ways and

means as he took his ticket at the station he had once left in anxiety such a different kind.

What were Benjamin's circumstances when he entered the "Shoulder of Mutton" that cold day, with Jemmy Brookes behind him?

He was "Mr. B. Somer," in possession of a good property, partner in a firm where his benevolent patron had made his for use, and to which his interest had procured admission for his adopted child. Yes, adopted child for Mr. Somers, finding that his hopes were more than realized in the lad, and that he turned out in character and capability beyond his expectations, treated him openly as a son, gave him his name, and settled his life in a way that would enable him to support it honourably.

His kindness was repaid by Benjamin's most dutiful care of him when he sunk into the infirmities of age. His sick bed was watched over with son's love, and his last counsels were eagerly and reverently listened to. "It is not always we reap so soon after sowing," the old man would say "but from the very first the fruit of my work for this child showed itself."

As he walked from the station to his house, on his return, Benjamin mused on the events that had occurred during his visit to Banmore. The erection of a school on the site of the "Shoulder of Mutton" was the project he was most anxious to accomplish. This done, would it be possible to make Always Happy the master? He thought it might. He remembered the boy's aptitude for learning, and the report of Jemmy Brookes; and Lucy's feeling of reverence for his superiority favoured his impression. If not not qualified, he could be prepared in due time with some reasonable expense which he was prepared gladly to meet. There was something very cheering to him in the prospect of settling so deserving a pair so happily, and at the same time furthering a work of such importance as a school in Banmore.

Benjamin now commenced to carry out all his projects for Banmore, which in the course of a year, underwent a far greater change than he had found in the "Shoulder of Mutton."

(Conclusion next month.)

"A Missionary Trip to Lake Nepegon" is crowded out this month, but will appear in our April number.

**ALGOMA MISSIONARY NEWS  
And Shingwauk Journal.**

A MONTHLY PAPER,

Will be mailed to any address for 35 cts., per annum, in advance. Send postage stamps. Address all communications to

REV. E. F. WILSON.

*Miss Crouch  
Virgil*