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VOL. VI. APRIL 1st, 1883. NO. 4

**THE BISHOP IN MUSKOKA.**

The following Addresses were presented to the Bishop of Algoma, at Bracebridge, on the occasion of his First Visit to Muskoka, Feb. 1883.

The Right Reverend The Lord Bishop of Algoma :  
Reverend Father in God :

We, the clergy of this part of your diocese who have been able to meet here to welcome you, are desirous to express the deep pleasure which affords us to have our Bishop once more with us to encourage, direct, and, under God, control our affairs in this portion of the Lord's vineyard.

While we mourn the loss of one looked on by all in the light of a father and beloved and respected in a very high degree, we hope that your leadership will be supported in your arduous and important labors for God's glory and the extension of Christ's kingdom and church, by the prayers, the actions, the speech and writings of both clergy and laity over whom you preside as chief pastor, and that the diocese which the late bishop has so firmly established will continue to be blessed, to expand, and fructify.

(Signed) J. S. COLE.  
A. O. S. SWEET.  
J. LLOYD.  
ALF. CHOWNE.

Bracebridge, January, 1883.

The Right Reverend the Lord Bishop of Algoma,  
My Lord :

We, the laity of the parent Mission of Muskoka, in welcoming you to this portion of your extensive diocese, wish to express our deep gratitude that in God's providence so wise and experienced a successor has been found to our late dearly beloved chief pastor.

We fully recognize how great a sacrifice you have made in accepting so arduous and responsi-

ble a position as that of Bishop of the Missionary diocese of Algoma.

We trust that God's blessings may so attend you in your varied work, that under your fostering care the Anglican Church in this diocese may largely increase and become ever more and more fruitful in good works.

With every expression of loyalty to the Church and to you as our chief pastor, we are

Yours faithfully in Christ.\*

Signed by the Warden and sidesmen.  
Bracebridge, Jan. 17, A. D., 1883.

**Ordination at Ilfracombe.**

The first ordination by the Bishop of Algoma is a matter of history, Mr. Sweet having been advanced to the priesthood on the first Sunday in Lent. Christ's Church, Ilfracombe, where the ordination took place, is a log building, standing on the summit of a high hill commanding extensive and most picturesque scenery. At the foot of the hill, some quarter of a mile distant, is a lake about three miles long by about half a mile in width, so that the residents around it arrive in summer by canoes and in winter on snow shoes, while some from a distance come in waggons or sleighs. Half way down the hill is seen the little shanty where, four years ago, the services were held by the reader, Mr. Harston. The parsonage, also a log building with frame study and woodshed attached is only forty rods or so from the church, so that, pending the erection of a vestry, the bishop and clergy robed in the house and issued forth at the second ringing of the bell, whose sound, unfrequent in the woods of Muskoka, is all the more cherished by many a hearty church-

man. Here one, accustomed to address crowds in the thronging centres of civilization, was come to preach the gospel and ordain in the very backwoods. The church was filled on this occasion, many coming from a distance, as notably, the family of Tipper from Ravenscliffe, eleven miles, who were a valuable reinforcement to the Ilfracombe choir. The ordination being on Sunday, the clergy in general were unable to attend, and the only priest present was the examining chaplain, Mr. Cole of Bracebridge, who read prayers, presented the candidate, and assisted at the imposition of hands. His Lordship preached from Rev. iv 4, explaining the four and twenty elders as representing a ministry in heaven. From this the bishop proceeded to draw very practical deductions as to the dignity of our office and the relation existing between pastor and people, but perhaps the most touching part of a very eloquent address was in allusion to our late Bishop, his

zeal, his piety, and his marvellous powerful endurance. If we seek to understand providence in the removal of Dr. Fauquier, perhaps a partial answer to our question is afforded in the text. While our late chief has in some senses ceased from his ministry, many yet believe that under some aspects permitted to continue it, but in scenes far different and translated where the circumstances altogether changed. Mr. Fauquier, the Bishop's son is clergyman's warden at Ilfracombe and held the prayer-book for the Bishop at the imposition of hands, and never, we feel, will any one present who had the privilege of intimate acquaintance with the late Bishop, the touching tribute paid to his memory as a sentence after sentence fell from the lips of his successor on this solemn occasion, his first exercise of this apostolic office.

## Missionary Labors.

### 230 Miles on a Toboggan.

(By E. F. W.)

At 9 a. m. Friday the 9th ult., (the day of Wiggin's predicted storm) the toboggan and 4 dogs were brought round to the front of the Shingwauk Home, all ready equipped with snow shoes and axe bound safely on, a bag of cornmeal for the dogs, a tin pot for cooking and a small box containing clothing and necessaries which also served as a seat. Then farewell was said, Ben started ahead at a brisk trot, the dogs and toboggan followed, and Shingwauk brought up the rear. Fourteen miles run through wind and snow brought us to Church's landing; here we rested an hour and a half and partook of Mrs. Church's kind hospitality. After dinner we started out on Lake George; there was no track so the boys put on their snowshoes and we had to steer by map and compass; it is slow tedious work crossing a frozen lake when covered with snow; the land always looks so distant and seems so long getting nearer; boys and dogs also get discouraged and do not travel half as fast as on land. It was 6 o'clock and growing dark and still we had not reached our destination. As we drew near the shore the travelling became worse and the dogs had hard work to plod through the snow even with no one riding on the toboggan. At length the light of a cottage became visible and the barking of a dog was heard and in an hour more our first day's journey of 30 miles was over and we were glad to be warming our numb hands and feet at Mr. Charles Pim's stove, and a

little time after were served with a most welcome supper and then retired to rest. At 8.45 next morning we started on again and ran across the ice 8 miles to Richards' Landing, on St. Joseph's Island. Here we had a rest and enjoyed Mrs. Richards' generous hospitality. From there we struck across country to the Hilton road and thence to Mr. Kent's. The travelling was very bad, snow about 4 feet deep, a very poor track and more snow falling. We made very slow progress and about 5 p. m. got on to a wrong track and wasted an hour, so that it was 7 p. m. when we reached Mr. Kent's house. Here we were warmly housed and well cared for and the dogs had a comfortable bed of straw and a good feed of cornmeal porridge and meat. Next morning, Sunday, there was service at Mud Lake church, a congregation of over 40, and 16 persons at the Holy Communion. After a hasty dinner we started on again 11 miles to Hilt on, got in about 5 p. m., had tea at Mrs. Beer's house, and joined Mr. Beer in his service at 7 p. m. After the service the Holy Communion was administered but only very few were in attendance. We were very sorry to hear of a sad event which had happened only the previous Thursday at a settler's house named Andrewes: It was 9 o'clock in the morning, the father had gone to the barn, the mother at the cattle pen milking the cow, and two little children aged 3 and 1½ left alone in the house; the mother had only been away 10 minutes, but on looking out she saw to her terror and consternation that the house was on fire; she rushed back, crept in at the door—calling for her children, but there was no response, the thick smoke drove her back; in a little while

the roof had fallen in, the house reduced to ashes, and nothing left but a few charred little ones but a few charred Special allusion was made in the sermon to this very sad event.

Monday, March the 12th, we had a long day's tramp before us. We started at 5.30, got breakfast at 6.30, and started at 7. We took the Bruce track for a mile or two and then struck off in a straight line over the snow covered ice direct to Thessalon about three or four miles away from land before us was an unbroken tract of white snow with an island or two in the far far distance. It was not snowing but the glass was low and the wind very strong though happily at our back. The snow was not firm enough to support the weight of the dogs and they sank several inches at nearly every step that we scarcely made more than a mile an hour. At 11.40 we stopped under lee of an Island, dug a hole in the snow with our snowshoes, made a pot of snow, and each had two biscuits and a cup of tea. This refreshed us up and we pursued our way. Soon we got on to the mail carriers track, this was encouraging and we got along a little faster. At 3 p. m. we reached Thessalon, had a good dinner over Mrs. Granville's cook-stove, made a hearty dinner. We had still 10 miles to go to reach Harris' mill which was our destination for the night. We started again at 4.30 p. m., but the dogs were tired with their morning's travel and the boys suffering from their eyes, that we could not get along fast.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## "The Missionary"

The good sailboat "Missionary," which for 18 years or more has nobly done its duty on the shores of Lake Huron and Lake Superior, and battled many a storm in pursuing its good work, is now old and leaky and unfit for work. It was originally the generous present of St. James' and other Sunday schools in Toronto to the Rev. James Chance who was at the time missionary at Garden River, and when Mr. Chance left in the year 1870, it was handed down to his successor, Rev. E. F. Wilson, who has had the use of it in his missionary expeditions from that time to the present.

The Rev. James Chance speaks as follows of the good use that the famous old boat was put to during his time :

The need of such a boat was very much felt in a mission some hundreds of miles in extent along the northern shores of Lakes Huron and Superior, and where the settlements and villages could only be reached by means of a boat. I made known this necessity to the late Rev. Canon Baldwin and to other friends in Toronto interested in the mission and appealed to them for assistance. The appeal was promptly responded to by the Sunday school children in Toronto, chiefly by those attending the Sunday School of St. James' Church. The boat was built by a clever young man in the neighborhood by the name of Church belonging to a family which took a deep interest in our missionary enterprise, and rendered us invaluable aid for which I shall never cease to be grateful. The boat was constructed with every modern improvement, and so that it could be rowed easily and sailed safely, in rough weather, and at a cost I think of \$120.00 or so. At the time that the boat was completed I had a brother clergyman staying with me from Toronto who accompanied me and my family on board, and assisted in the ceremony of naming the boat—"The Missionary" and in solemnly dedicating it to our missionary enterprise, and during the years that I and my faithful crew of Indians sailed it, and during the many and long voyages, though not as many and long as they might have been if the church had been as ready with sympathy and means (as now) we made in calm and sunshine, in storm and wind, a gracious God watched over us protected and prospered us. I was overwhelmed with a sense of God's protecting us over us when I heard of the death, by drowning, of my fellow missionary at Mahuedoowahning—The Rev. Mr. Sims. We had only just returned to Garden River from a voyage of three weeks in duration, in which we had visited many Indians and ministered to their spiritual necessities. I say we because my men were real fellow helpers.) But we had experienced some delays on Lonely Island from head winds, and we also had some stormy weather and high seas when the sailing was dangerous. I had only just reached home and united with my family in praising God for His goodness, when a steamboat arrived at the wharf with the sad news that Mr. Sims had been drowned and that his body had not yet been recovered. I summoned my men, procured a few supplies and set out at once on the voyage of 150 miles to assist in recovering the body of my fellow missionary and ministering to the wants of the widow and orphans and the bereaved Indians. We only reached the village, however, after the body had been recovered, and scattered by a layman. It would be impossible for me to tell the amount of good accomplished by means of the

"Missionary." The record is in heaven and there I am content that it should be."

During the time that Mr. Wilson has had the boat it has made some half dozen or more trips on the waters of Lake Superior, including one memorable one in 1877 when the late Bishop Fauquier was of the party and those Indians who had been "waiting 30 years for a missionary" were discovered. In the spring of 1882 a final trip of about 180 miles was made on the north shore of Lake Huron, and during that trip the poor boat had 5 times to be drawn up on land for repairs, indeed at one time she was leaking so badly that baling had to be kept up continually.

The Sunday School of St. James', Toronto, has placed in Mr. Wilson's hands the sum of \$130—which will, we hope, be sufficient to purchase a new boat and also to provide a boat house for its safe keeping. All thanks to the children for their generous gift!

## Annual Report of the Indian Department for Last Year.

The annual report of the Department of Indian affairs for last year, states that measures adopted to ameliorate the condition of Indians in the Dominion, had been attended with a fair measure of success during the past year. Important progress had been made by the Indians of the North-West, who have been settled upon reserves, in the arts of civilization, such as building houses, barns, storehouses, and the cultivation of the soil, but a considerable number of Indians still prefer their roving life, and cherish the hope that the buffalo will return in sufficient numbers to afford them subsistence, and this element is principally found about Fort Walsh. Big Bear, the only chief in the fertile belt who has not a treaty with the Government, has given his adhesion to treaty No. 6, and has promised to settle on a reserve in the spring. Reference is made to roving Indians from both sides crossing the line to raid, which gave rise to correspondence with the United States. The advanced condition of the Indians upon the reserves in the territories has admitted of the closing of the instructors' farms in those localities last season, the object for which they were established having been attained. Reports from the different agencies state that many tribes are gradually abandoning their heathenish rites and ceremonies. Several of the schools in the North-West have been conducted with marked success. From Manitoba and Keewatin encouraging reports have been received from the agents. Any Indian who cannot make a living by culti-

vating the soil always finds lucrative employment from the settlers, mill-owners, or lumberers. In British Columbia, with few exceptions, a marked and continued progress is observable. The following is the census of the Indian population, as far as could be ascertained:—

Ontario.....	17,126
Quebec.....	11,089
Nova Scotia.....	2,228
New Brunswick.....	1,486
Prince Edward Island.....	312
Manitoba and North-West.....	37,044
Athabaska.....	2,398
Rupert's Land.....	3,770
British Columbia.....	35,052
<b>Total.....</b>	<b>110,505</b>

### List of Commissaries.

The following gentlemen have agreed to act as the Bishop of Algoma's Commissaries in the other Dioceses:—

Rev. G. V. Horseman, M. A.....	Quebec.
Rev. J. D. Cayley, M. A.....	Toronto
Rev. Canon Norman, M. A. D. C. L.....	Montreal
Rev. Canon Innes, M. A.....	Huron, London
Rev. F. W. Kirkpatrick M. A.....	Ontario, Kingston
Rev. W. B. Curra, M. A.....	Niagara, Hamilton

Until otherwise determined by the Provincial Synod the Rev. S. Belcher, Pr. St. Charles, Montreal, is secretary of Board of Domestic Missions, and Mr. F. W. Thomas, Treasurer.

### The Bishop Fauquier Memorial Chapel.

Mr. Wilson is glad to say that he feels it scarcely necessary to make any further appeal on behalf of the above object. Out of the \$3,000 required, he has already about \$2,250 secured, and thinks he can see his way to two or three hundred dollars more. So that the most that is wanted to complete the building is \$500, and we doubt not that that will come in God's good time in the same way as has the rest of the money. Perhaps some who have not yet contributed anything may wish to do so before the account is finally closed. It ought surely to be counted a privilege to do so, and perhaps some who held our late dear bishop in honor and esteem may now find it in their hearts to make some *special* gift towards the beautiful little chapel which is being erected to his memory. Among other things not yet donated, are—a font, a Communion set, an organ, chandeliers or lamp stands, stoves, carpet, etc. Stained glass windows have already been presented by members of the Bishop's family. We have

also books for the communion table, and of handsome book marks, and a ledger has been promised; so that these things are not needed. Our Indian boys, besides providing the stone for the building, have demonstrated themselves twice now during the season of some going without syrup, others without meat, and in this way they have contributed very largely towards the erection of the chapel. The sum total of contributions from teachers and pupils at the two Homes is to \$213.89. For this Mr. Wilson feels very thankful. It is also a cause of great satisfaction to him that none of the money has been raised by concerts, bazaars or theatricals. He resolved from the first that no money raised by such means should be applied to the little chapel, and is thankful to think that not a cent has been contributed, so far as he is aware, in a manner dishonouring to Almighty God or at variance with the teaching of Scripture. Indeed, the endeavour has been to raise the money on the principle of "do as you would be done by"—the initials only of the donors are published—and we think we have been successful. It is intended (D.V.) to open the chapel the end of August.

### Indian Boys Knowledge of Scripture.

The way in which our boys will learn and remember and are able to find their Bibles verses of Scripture is very interesting. Generally after Sunday School they have "Texts." One repeats a text; the first letter of the last word of that text is taken as the initial of the next, and every time the question is asked, "where is the text found?" Then Bibles are turned one after another a hand goes up indicating that the text is found. Thus:—"Now we have a text beginning with C," six or seven hands are up, each ready with a verse of Scripture on his lips. "William, repeat it!" William goes up to the Lord and he shall be able to pass." "Now a text beginning with P," six or six hands go up. "Jackson!" Jackson stands up and repeats "Prepare to meet God." Who knows where that text is? Bibles are turned and in half a minute hands are up, "Amos iv, 12," and so we go on till 20 or 30 texts have been repeated.

## The Babes in the Basket.

OR DAPH AND HER CHARGE.

At this idea, Daph's face regained all its usual cheerfulness, and she could not be shaken by the further doubts and fears brought forward by Capt. Jones.

"Keep what you have round your neck safely then, Daph," said the honest sailor, "and never try to sell them unless you are ready to starve. Here's a little purse of solid gold that I meant as a present for my mother; she, good soul, would rather you had it, I know. This will keep you until you can get a start, and then, maybe, you can work for the dear children, as you say. I have an acquaintance in New York, who may let you a room or two, and if she can take you in you may get on pretty well."

"I knew de great Lord would look out for us. His name be praised!" said the poor negro gratefully, as she kissed the hand of Captain Jones. "Ye won't lose your reward, Massa Cap'in; He'll reckon wid ye!" and she pointed reverently upwards.

"May he reckon with me in mercy, and not count up my sins!" the captain said, solemnly, and then bade Daph good-night.

### CHAPTER IV.

THE RED HOUSE WITH THE BLUE SHUTTERS.

Captain Jones was a prompt and upright business man, faithful to his engagements at a y sacrifice. He was pledged to remain in New York the shortest possible space of time, he therefore had not, after attending to necessary business, even an hour to devote to Daph and the little ones. It was a sad moment when he strained Charlie to his breast for the last time, and kissed his "Water-lily," as he loved to call Louise.

He had given Daph a letter to a sailor's widow, with whom he thought she would be able to secure a home, where she would escape the idle and vicious poor who congregated in less respectable parts of the city. After having made Daph count on her fingers half a dozen times the number of streets she must cross before she came to "the small red house with blue shutters," where she was to stop, he piloted the little party into Broadway, and setting their faces in the right di-

rection, he bade them an affectionate farewell.

As he shook Daph's black hand for the last time, she placed in his a small parcel, clumsily tied in Brown paper, saying, "You puts that in your pocket, Massa Cap'in, and when you gets to sea you open it, and you will understand what Daph means."

Captain Jones did, almost unconsciously, as Daph suggested, as, with a full heart he turned away from the little ones who had become so dear to him.

Once more the only protector of her master's children, Daph's energy seemed to return to her. She wound the shawl more closely about Louise, drew Charlie to her honest bosom, looked after the various bundles, and then set off at a regular marching pace.

The strange appearance of the little party soon attracted the attention of the knots of idle boys who even then infested the most populous parts of New York.

"Hallo, darkey! where's your hand organ? What'll ye take for your monkey-keys? shouted one of these young rascals as he eyed the children in their odd looking red flannel garments.

Louise clung closely to Daph, who strode steadily on, apparently unconscious of the little troop gathering in her rear. By degrees the young scamps drew nearer to her, and one of them, taking hold of the skirt of her dress, cried out, "Come fellows, form a line! Follow the captain and do as you see me do."

A long string of boys arranged themselves behind Daph, each holding on to the other's tattered garments, and walking with mock solemnity, while the foremost shouted in Daph's ear the most provoking and impudent things his imagination and rascality could suggest.

Daph maintained her apparent unconsciousness until she came in front of a large door with a deep recess, which opened directly on the street, and but a step above the pavement.

With a sudden and unexpected jerk she freed herself from her tormenters, then placing Charlie and Louise for a moment in the recess, she charged upon her assailants. Right and left she dealt hearty slaps with her open hand which sent the little crew howling away, their cheeks smarting with pain and burning with rage. The whole

thing was the work of a moment. Daph took Charlie in her arms, clasped the trembling hand of Louise, and resumed her steady walk as calmly as if nothing had occurred.

There was much to attract the attention of the strangers in the new scenes about them, but Daph kept her head straight forward, and devoted all her attention to the corners she passed that she might know when to begin to look for the house so carefully described by Captain Jones.

Louise soon grew weary of keeping pace with Daph's long strides, and the faithful negro lifted the little girl in her arms, and went patiently on with her double burden.

A weary, weary walk it seemed even to the strong-limb negro, before they passed the last corner, according to her reckoning, and stood in front of the very red house with blue shutters which she had been so anxious to see. Much as she had longed to see it, its appearance did not fill Daph's heart with joy. A sort of dread of the new people whom she was to meet stole over her, but she resolved to put a bold face on the matter, and in this mode she gave a heavy knock at the blue door. Her imperative summons was promptly answered. The door was opened by a little girl, of about ten years of age, who was covered, from her slender neck to her bare feet, with a long checked pinafore, above which appeared a closely-cropped brown head, and a small demure-looking face. The child stood perfectly still, gazing in quiet wonder at the strangers, and waiting to hear their business.

Daph had to set the children down on the steps, and fumbled in her bosom for the captain's precious note. She drew it at last from its hiding place, and handed it triumphantly to the young portress, saying, "Dis is what'll tell you who we are, and what we wants." The little girl looked at the note with a puzzled expression, and then calmly walked away down the narrow hall without saying a word. Daph sat down on the doorstep, and took the children on her lap, with a kind of faith that all would go well, which made her feel quite easy. She was making the children laugh at a playful pig that was running up and down the street, when angry tones from within met her ear, and she caught the following words:

"Take a negro for a lodger! I shall do no such thing! Who does captain Jones think I am?"

"Mother," said a calm young voice, "you know we shall be behind with the rent, and then the children are white; one of them is the wightest child I ever saw."

"The rent, yes. that is bad business. Well, I suppose I must come to it. What ore does have to put up with in this world. Show the woman in."

Daph, who had heard the whole conversation quite plainly, rose at the last words, and was ready to accept the invitation to walk into the back room which she immediately received.

Daph made a polite curtsey to the surling little woman, who seemed hardly strong enough to have spoken in the loud harsh tones which had just been heard.

"So Captain Jones sent you here!" said the woman, somewhat tartly, as she eyed the odd-looking party.

Daph had taken off the shawl from Louise, and set charlie on his feet, so the children might appear to the best advantage; she stood proudly between them, as she said, "I wants to hire a room for my missus' children. We's been 'bliged to come north this summer, and will have to look out a bit for ourselves, as massa couldn't come wid us."

"Daphne," said the woman, sweeten a little, "Captain Jones says that this is your name, and that you are an honest, industrious woman—do you think you will be able to pay the rent regularly?"

"I has a right to my name," said Daph, straightening up her stout figure. "Missus had it gib to me, like any white folks, when she had me baptized. I isn't particler about having all of it, tho' most folks calls me Daph. Is I honest? Look me in the eye, and answer dat yeself. Is I industrious? Look at dat arm, and dese ere fingers; do dey look like if I was lazy?"

The clear eye, muscular arm, and hard work worn hands, were indeed the best assurances the doubtful questioner could have received.

"As to de rent" added Daph, my missus children isn't widout money." As she spoke she gave her pocket a hearty shake, which produced a significant chinking that seemed quite satisfactory.

"You are a queer one" said the woman; but you may as well look at the room. It's there in front, you passed it as you came in."

Daph stepped to the door of the front room, pushed it open, and looked around her, with her head trown a little on one side, as if that position

were favorable to forming a correct judgement as to its merits.

"Well, it do be radder small, but den it be proper clean, and two winder to de street for de children. Haven't ye got anything to put in it; no chair nor table, nor such like?"

"You will have to furnish for yourself; but you shall have the room on reasonable terms," said the woman.

The bargain was soon made, but whether on reasonable terms or not Daph had but little idea, though she prudently concealed her ignorance.

Once in her own domain, Daph sat down on the floor, and giving each of the children a huge sea biscuit, she took them in her arms, and began to wave to and fro singing one of the wild negro melodies which spring up wherever the African race take root.

The weary children were soon in a sound sleep, and then Daph laid them down on the clean floor, covered them carefully with the shawls she had found so useful, and then sat stock-still beside them, for a few moments lost in deep thought. After a while she took from her pocket the purse the captain had given her, and her own store of small change wrapped in its bit of rag. The latter she laid aside, saying, "That must do for eat. Dat Daph's own. Now dis Daph just borry from de Cap'in. Massa's children don't have to come to livin on other people's money when Daph's on her feet. Cap'in Jones got he money's worth in that beautiful gold chain I puts in his hand, and he not know it."

Here Daph gave a real negro chuckle at the thought of the artifice, which had made her feel at liberty to use the money so kindly given her without accepting charity, from which she revolted, as well for herself as for her master's children.

"Now Daph must be getting dis place in order quickly, or de children will be wakin' up," said Daph as she rose hastily with the air of one prepared for action. She carefully closed the shutters, locked the door behind her, and putting the key in her pocket, set off to make her purchases

## CHAPTER V.

### DAPH'S SHOPPING.

Daph had observed a small cabinet maker's shop not far from her new home, and to it she easily made

her way. The sight of two little wooden chairs, painted with the usual variety of wonderfully bright colors, attracted her attention, and suggested her plan of operations.

"It's for de children I'se buying and what's the use of paying a big price for grown up things? I jus wants two chairs and a few things to match for de dears." While Daph was thus soliloquizing, the shopman came forward, and she promptly addressed him as follows:—"I'se jus come, sar, to buy de fixen (b a leetle room for my massa's children, General Louis La Tourette."

Daph mentioned her masters name with a pompous air, and with great distinctness, which had their effect on the humble cabinet maker. He moved about briskly, and Daph soon had displayed before her all the small articles of furniture he had on hand.

The bright yellow chairs, adorned with the wonderful roses and tulips, were first set aside; Then followed a little table, painted in the same fanciful manner, and lastly, a good-sized trundle bed, of a somewhat less gaudy appearance.

"I'se in a most particular hurry jus now," said Daph; "would you jus hab de kindness to get for de bed, jus what will make it look neat and comfable; not too nice for children to play on; while I steps out for a few things as I'se 'bliged to git." The shopkeeper kindly consented, while Daph went on her way, delighted to be thus able to have what the children would need for comfort, a matter about which she felt herself quite ignorant in this new climate.

Daph's next stop was at a tinman's. Two wash-basins, such as she had seen on board of ship three shining tin cups three pewter plates and spoons, one strong knife, and a capacious saucepan completed the purchase so promptly made. Drawing a gold piece from the captain's purse, she laid it calmly down on the counter, then gathered up the various articles selected. The tinker eyed her a little suspiciously but there was no look of shame or guilt on her honest face. He concluded she was a servant sent out by her mistress and carefully gave her the right change, which seemed in Daph's eyes to double her possessions. When she returned to the cabinet mak

er's she found the trundle bed neatly fitted out, while a lad with a wheelbarrow was ready to take home the furniture. She added to her purchases a plain wooden bench and then said composedly:

"I don't know de valer of such like tings, but General Louis La Tourett, my massa does, and you must deal right and honest." As she spoke, she laid down two of her precious gold pieces, then gathered up the small change returned to her, not without some misgivings as to the accuracy of the shopman.

When Daph reached home she found the children still sleeping soundly, and she was able to get the little room in order to her satisfaction before they were fairly awake.

She turned up the trundle-bed on end, and threw over it as a curtain the pure white cover the shopman had provided. The deep recess on one side of the chimney thus shut in Daph intended to consider as her private resort, and in the small cupboard in the wall she laid out the children's clothes with scrupulous care. This done, she set out the little table with the new cups and plates, and drew the chairs near it while the remaining tin treasures were ranged along the wash-bench in the most attractive manner.

It was well for Louise and Charlie that they had been accustomed to being away from their mother, or they might have been poorly prepared for their present life.

General La Tourette had married a young American girl, who was then living on an island near that on which his plantation was situated. Shortly after this marriage, the husband received a dangerous wound in his side, which unfitted him for active duty, and he resolved to settle down on his own plantation, which had for a long time been under the care of a most injudicious overseer.

Daph accompanied her mistress to her new home, and tried her utmost skill in cookery to tempt her master's now delicate appetite. Even her powers were at last at fault, and General La Tourette could not taste the tempting morsels which the faithful creature loved always to prepare for him.

Frequent change of air was now pre-

scribe for the invalid, and the fond mother was almost constantly separated from the children she so tenderly loved; yet her sweet, devoted, Christian character had already made its impression on the little Louise.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

### Jottings.

The Bishop and his family are expected to arrive at Sault Ste. Marie by one of the first boats up.

The Bishop is at present travelling in Muskoka and will not have completed his labors in that section until the 10th inst.

Mr Wilson has the names of 16 boys who intend entering the Shingwauk Home after the summer holidays.

*Our Work*, an English magazine, speaking of the Rev. W. Crompton, says:—"The whole of Muskoka or nearly so, is under his charge, as also the greater part of Parry Sound district, and some parts of Victoria."

### Algoma Aid Association

#### Diocese of Fredericton.

There has been formed, in connection with the Board of Domestic Missions, an "Algoma aid association," consisting at present of 25 ladies. Its object is to direct attention to that particular portion of the mission field, and to quicken and sustain all possible interest in it. Much help has already been given to that Diocese, but it is necessary that the work be maintained by patient and persevering labor. The members of the Association will be happy to receive parcels of clothing, or material not made up, and any other gifts or contributions for the Shingwauk and Wawanosh Homes for Indian Children at Sault Ste. Marie, or for other purposes, and to forward the same to Algoma, as well as to supply any information asked for. It is earnestly hoped that such contributions will come in from all parts of the Diocese.

F. H. J. BRIGSTOCKE

Secretary

Board of Domestic Missions.

### Indian Homes.

#### Receipts Feb 19 to March 19.

Per W. M. Jarvis, St. John's	
Ch. Juv. Miss Association	\$75.00
Mrs. Almon, St. Paul's S. S.	
Rothsay.	5.00
Mrs. V. McWilliams, for boy	15.00
All Saints' S. S., Hamilton	
for Wawanosh Home	15.00
Brooklyn & Columbus	3.70
St. Stephen's, Toronto	26.68
All Saints' S. S., Hamilton	
for Shingwauk Home	15.00
Per Miss Robins	.85
Willic Craig	.60
Cathedral S. S., Que. for W.H.	10.00

#### DIOCESAN ACCOUNT.

Mr. Coverdale for horse hire,	
Korah	\$7.00
Mr. Marpole	5.00
Mrs. Beesaw	5.00
Mrs. Rixon, Children's Miss.	
box, for Neepigon	4.00

#### MEMORIAL CHAPEL.

Trinity S. School, St. John, N. B., \$37.50; per Miss Desprez £2 2 0-\$10.23; collections Shingwauk Home \$1.78, 1.79, .62, .85; C. F. G. \$2.00 Miss C. \$5; H. W. H. \$10; St. James, the Apostle Bible Class per Rev. Canon Norman, \$36; J. F. L. \$1; S. M. \$3; St. John's S. S. York Mills \$3.13

#### ALGOMA MISSIONARY NEWS.

Mrs. Jas. Young \$1; Mrs. K. Moffatt .35; Mrs. Jas. Henderson .35; E. M. Chadwick, 70; J. Simonds, 35; J. A. Kaulback \$1; Rev. G. W. White .35; Rev. R. S. Forneri \$1; Rev. W. Stannett \$1; Mrs. W. A. Baldwin \$1; Rev. W. R. Clark \$1.05; Mrs. G. M. Campbell \$1; Geo. E. Fairweather (13 copies) \$4.55 Mrs. Goodeve \$1; Rev. John Kemp \$1; Mrs. Cooper .70; Miss Davis .35; Mrs. Merritt \$1; Dr. Hodgines .70; Miss Harriet Spong .35; Mrs. J. T. Little .35; Sydney Murray .35 Mrs. Rixon, .36; P. M. Church \$1; Miss Jane Kernoghan \$1; Rev. F. O. L. Patch \$1; A. Manitowassing \$1; Mrs. McLeod .36; M. J. Keffler .36.

### Algoma Missionary News.

AND

### SHINGWAUK JOURNAL.

—o—

Will be mailed to any address for 35 cents per annum in advance.

REV. E. F. WILSON,

Sault Ste. Marie.

Ontario.

If this paper is not received regularly send post card to above address.

Receipts by the Treasurer of the Diocese of Algoma.  
From 6th December 1882, to March 6th 1883.

Treasurer's Office 9 Victoria St., Toronto

		\$	Cts.
1882			
Dec.	7 H. Mudge, Esq., Steam Yacht.....	10	00
	12 Mrs. Simpson, per Rev. S. Gilson General Diocesan Fund	10	00
	14 Harry Covert, Esq. per C. Bingham Gen. Diocesan Fund.	100	00
	" St. John's Sch. Port Hope "	26	00
	21 Mrs. McLaren... Widows & Orphans Miss McLaren... "	50	00
	A. G. Ramsay, Esq..... Steam yacht	15	00
	- Moody, Esq..... "	50	00
	J. E. Parker & Mrs. Parker " "	70	40
	Gen. Boar. of Mis. Montreal Gen D.F.	25	00
	28 Members St Peter's ch Toronto "	181	79
	M. S. B. & J P..... "	6	00
	S. S., Ch. of Ascension Toronto "	1	00
	H. W. H..... Steam yacht	16	56
	23 Col & Con Ch S'ty £71 5 0 q'ly grant S'y for Pro of Gospel £112 10 0 "	10	00
1883		345	16
Jan.	4 Henry McLaren, Esq..... steam yacht	545	00
	8 Ladies Aid S'y St George's Toronto Steam yacht	100	00
	G. W. Craig Esq..... "	228	00
	9 Mrs. Girdlestone, Galt Widows & O.F.	20	00
	M'ber St James Con. Toronto G.D.F.	5	00
	13 A. Smith Esq. Montreal Gen. D. F.	5	00
	Dr. & Mrs. Barrett " "	100	00
	Wm. Eunis, Esq. " "	5	00
	Rev. H. Beer, Collections " "	3	00
	Rev. Jas Chance, Garden River Ch.	24	15
	St George's Ch. Clarksburg " "	10	00
	Messrs. Tooke Bros. Montreal S. Y.	20	00
	J. Hamilton jr. Esq. Quebec " "	20	00
	F. H. Dunn, Esq. " "	25	00
	H. Stanley Smith Esq " "	20	00
	" " " Wid'w & O.	50	00
	Wm White Esq. " steam yacht	10	00
	Dr. Montizambert, Quebec " "	20	00
	Miss Walker " "	20	00
	G. Okill Stuart, Esq. " "	20	00
	Messrs Dunn & Co. " Widow & O.	100	00
	E. J. Price, Esq. " steam yacht	100	00
	" " Episcopal endowment	500	00
	W. H. Tapp, Esq. Q. Widows & O.	5	00
	A.F. Gault, Esq. Montreal Steam Y.	50	00
	Mrs Major " "	25	00
	Friends, Niagara, Garden River Ch.	5	00
	Offertory St John's ch Stisted W.& O	7	25
	Little Amelias gift, Ottawa " "	1	00
	Per Miss Brooks, Montreal, Steam Y.	10	50
	Mrs W. Hutton " "	10	00
	News Boys, Toronto, Gen Diocesan F.	6	00
	Hon. S.H. Blake " "	100	00
	S'y tor Pro. of Gospel £4 2 6 "	19	80
	- Spragge, Esq. Montreal, Steam Y.	5	00
	15 R. Hamilton, Esq. Q., Widows & O.	50	00
	St. Thomas' Shanty Bay, thro' Synod Office, Toront, Gen. Diocesan F.	1	05
	St George's Etobicoke " "	3	95
	North Essa " "	3	40
	St. Thomas Shanty Bay " "	1	05
	St. Peter's, Toronto " "	24	10
	Cameron " "	1	60
	St. Peter's Cobourg " "	1	35
	St. John's Port Hope " "	12	00
	Ch. of the Redeemer, Toronto " "	7	50
	St. Thomas', Shanty Bay " "	1	05
	Ch. of the Ascension, Toronto " "	3	75
	St. Paul's, Lindsay " "	6	45
	Bobcaygeon & Dunsford " "	4	97
	St. Luke's, Toronto " "	88	50

	St. Stephen's, Toronto " "	88
	St. Peter's " "	11 60
	St. Mark's, Parkdale, thro' Synod Office, Toronto, Garden River Ch.	3 28
	17 All Saints S. S., Hamilton, W. H.	15 00
	" " " S. H.	15 00
	Miss Robins' S. S. class, Guelph " "	85
	Mrs. Freer, Montreal, Steam Yacht	5 00
	Mr. Trigg, Oshawa, Gen. Diocesan F.	1 00
	E. & B., Cobourg, Steam Yacht	5 00
	" " Gen. Diocesan F.	3 00
	Brooklyn & Columbus, thro' Synod Toronto, Wawanosh Home	3 10
	St. Stephen's, Toronto " "	17 00
	26 H. W. H. Toronto, Shingwauk Home	10 00
	Mrs. Esson, Belleville, Garden R'r ch	2 00
	Miss R., Montreal " "	25
	St Stephen's Toronto, thro' Synod Toronto, Wawanosh Home	9 60
	Brooklin & Columbus " "	60
	Mrs. Esson & S. G. Campbell, G.D.F.	5 00
Feb	3 Joseph Wright Esq. Desboro W. & O.	5 00
	John Palmer, Esq. Widows & Orph's	5 00
	St. James the Apostle Bible Class, Montreal, Shingwauk Home	36 00
	Miss M. C. Hall, Toronto Gen. D. F.	2 00
	Mrs. Hicock " "	3 00
	7 Anonymus, Montreal, Widows & O.	4 00
	9 T., Guysboro, Steam Yacht	5 00
	In Memoriam, per Rev. J. D. Browne, Memorial Chapel.	5 00
	12 R. S. Gurd, Sarnia, Steam Yacht.	25 00
	C. F. per Ed. Evangelical Church- man, General Diocesan Fund.	50 00
	13 Anonymous, per Rev. W. Cromp- ton, Widows and Orphans F.	5 00
	St. Michael's, Allansville, per Rev. W. Crompton, Gen. D. F.	5 84
	St. Anne's, Perry " "	1 65
	St. Margaret's Cyprus " "	2 41
	St. Mark's, Emsdale " "	2 57
	All Saints, Burk's Falls " "	3 12
	St. George's Magnetewan " "	4 72
	St. Peter's Midlothian " "	2 87
	St Paul's, Seguin Falls " "	2 50
	St. Mary's Aspdin " "	4 17
	St. George's Laucelot " "	97
	St. John's, Stisted " "	3 30
	Sault Ste. Marie & Taren- torus per Rev G. B. Cooke "	5 00
	Aspdin per C.W. Johnson "	4 00
	Miss Ardagh's box Orillia "	1 25
	17 C. D. Nova Scotia, Steam Yacht	40 00
	Dr. Bridgland " "	5 00
	J. W. Lount " "	5 00
	Mr. Pratt " "	5 00
	Mr. Strickland, Toronto, Gen. D. F.	20 00
	Caroline Erskine, per Mrs. Hunt £1 0 0 Grassmere Ch	4 82
	28 Mrs. M. H. Burwell, Steam Yacht	5 00
	A. M., London " "	5 00
	Alex. Dixon, Esq. Toronto " "	25 00
	J. T. Douglas, Esq " "	10 00
	H. Bloug, Esq., Church Building	100 00
	Mrs. Simpson, Montreal, W. & O. F.	5 00
	Willie Craig, St. John's, Q., S. H.	0 60
	Synod of Toronto, Gen. Diocesan F.	1000 00
	P. W. Jarvis, Esq., Steam Yacht	50 00
	24 Rev. V. Clementi, Peterboro, M. C.	5 00
	27 Mrs. J. G. Hodgins, Toronto, S. Y.	10 00
	M. S., Wid'w & Orphans Fund	5 00
	Mrs M. Bromfield £5 16 6 Gen D. F	28 30
	do £2 0 0, Neepigon Mis.	9 60
Mar.	2 Two Sisters, St. John's N. B., S. Y.	4 00
	6 Prof. Kingston, Toronto " "	5 00

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