

Journal (Ledger) 2 attributed to William Sutton but also contains writing by son Joseph Sutton and Nahneebahweequay as well as letters received.

Be advised: racist language is quoted by Nahneebahweequay in order to respond to it.

The reader will note that Indian is used where Indigenous or Anishinaabe would be used in modern language.

Journal # 2

[Rev.]William Sutton

Transcriber/Indexer notes: The Journal pages are not numbered. The page numbers at the bottom of the pages are for reference and indexing.

*Transcribed and Indexed by Cathy Laird, Grey Roots Archives volunteer,
October 2020*

Inside cover –
Mr. Sutton's Journal # 2

961/27/24

Wm. Sutton Mr. Sutton
Joseph Sutton

Ledger
1857

April 9th geese 12 Sunday

So. Pt.

2050

The Portage Company

No. 4

mr. hewy mckinsey Sir

pleas [*please*] to cum [*come*] and settle this week the sum of to
[*two*] dollars and fifty cents or send by the return mail
for I stand very much in need of it and I have cut
my foot last week.

Joseph Sutton

mr. william mckinsey
Sir please to cum [*come*] and settle
with me for the sum of
three dollars this weeke [*week*]
or send by the return male [*mail*]
and I stand very much in
ned [*need*] of it
and I have cut my foot
very bad last weeke [*week*]

Joseph Sutton

goose was sat. 13 April 3
banty [*a type of rooster/hen*] Sat. 17 April white 2

Clark here sat. April 28

[Two notes]

Cincinnati June 21, 1845

Dear Friend

Having recently secured a Course of Lessons in the "Art of Arts" under the direction of Messrs. Spencer & Rice, I forward you a specimen of my proficiency that you may compare the same with those sorry scratches of previous dates. Taste, Harmony and Ease should be prominent in Ladies Chirography and in these points I am confident of a most happy change – how says my Friend Mary?

Yours affectionately,
Emilia

New York 31 Jan'y 1846

Exchange \$4000

Thirty days from sight of this first of Exchange second and third unpaid, pay to Jn. C. Fantom or order Four Thousand Dollars and place to my account as per advice.

Messers Tudor & Janus

Montreal

H. C. Cambrelong Jun'r.

Methodist Mission

1857

1857

March 30	To Sundries	2	167.36	March 30	Pay bill Sundries	2	380.73
April 10	To Sundries	2	28.95	April 1	Pay 2 yr. beef	3	2.70
April 29	To Sundries	4	25.95	April 1 1	Pay bill No.2		63.54
April 29	Docking wood	3	8.50				
May 1	To Sundries see bill No.2		<u>149.49</u> \$316.78				\$446.97
May 30	To Sundries bill No. 3		250.46	May 30	Pay Bill No. 3		35.36

Potographer [*Photographer*]

William P. Spalding

1857				1857			
March 7	To 2 undershirts	2 returned	1.00	Jan'y 10	Pay bill sundries	1	169.66
March 27	2 bags returned	2	.63	"19	" " "	1	6.75
Feby 11	2 coats returned	2	10.00	"28	" " "	1	6.00
April 2	Allowed on moccasins	3	.25	Feby 11	" " "	1	76.51
March 30	Order from L. D. Price	3	17.22	Mch 3	" " "	1	28.57
May 2	To 5 caps returned	3	2.80	"7	" " "	1	1.50
				"23	" " "	1	27.97
				Feby 19	" " "	1	13.57
				March 27	" " "	1	29.60
				Feby 21	" Map order	2	5.00
				April 2	" Bill sundries	3	11.53
				April 7	" Bill sundries	2	1.54
				April 13	" Bill sundries	3	34.26
				May 2	" Bill sundries	3	31.27
				May 8	" Bill sundries	3	6.05

Chipewa [*Chippewa*] P. F. G. E Co.

1857

1857 p.

Nov. 16 to 6 c. tea takeout 24 3.60 Nov. 7 by bill sundries 24 140.98

Dec.3 to 10 yd. print 24 1.25 Nov.16 " " " 24 277.04

Overcharge see pa 24 .75 Dec. 3 by bill sundries 24 30.75

Catherine P. Dillia

Arthur

Mr. Jacob Capron

1172 Broadway

New York

1864

Feb.

- 6 Catherine has gone with my cousin Mrs. George to Saganay [?]
- 8 No barge and Joseph he left us today for too *[two]* weeks
- 3 my husband has gone to Mr. Mac Pannell's parish
- do I am so lonely and I feel quite poorly and baby is sick
[ditto]
- 20 Mr. George and his daughter is here with us
- 21 My sister Martha's baby is dead. God is Lord
- 23 My husband is going to Southampton for cate *[Cate]*
- 24 My sister Martha took my darling baby home with her
- Jan 21 Mr. Mc Pannell died on Monday morning at n Sunday morning
seven o'clock. I to 67 Sarawak.

The daughter of a Chieftain, she stands before me now
Her raven braids have mirrored no crown upon her brow.
Nor is she clad in royal robes of purple and of gold
Nor has she other Herald than the mission she has told.

Yet beautiful around her head a halo bright is thrown
Of Faith that, in the darkest hour hath still more clearly shown.
And robed in its own dignity, her woman's gentle heart
Grows queenly with the majesty her Nations wrongs impart.

God bless thee, Queen Victoria! May He thy spirit bless,
To understand the Indians wrongs, and knowing to redress.
Thy sister, of the forest wild, makes her appeal to thee
Oh, may'st thou as the name she bears, thyself deserving be.

That future ages may record of England's matron Queen
A true and upright woman's heart in all her acts was seen.
The Noble and the Peasant poor, the Indians in the wood,
United all in loving her "Victoria thee Good."

Nah-nee-bah-wee-qua, in the Indian language signifies "an upright woman."

From eastern land the white man came
To seek a forest home
Where the wild deer and the wilder Indian roam.
The law of truth was in his heart
For God hath sent him here.

His beaming countenance
Expressed the light of youthful joy and grief
For well I knew no crude tyrant
Such look of kindness wore
And his words were soft and bland.

There was gladness in familiar things
The lofty trees and the waters of the bay.
And in prospect new and strong
The Bible so dear to his boyish heart so precious in his eyes,
For God hath sent him here to proclaim his holy word.

May God bless him with power from on high
To proclaim liberty to the captive
And Christ to all
And with prudent foresight preparing for the future
As God would have him be. Amen.

Alone he came
Yet not alone for God was with him.

1863

Mr. Isaac Hudwen 15 Edge Same

Liverpool England

Mrs. C. Alsop 36 Park Road
Stokenwingham
London, England

Christine

Devotions

Rev. Richard Large

1864 then Newhome, P. Office C. West [*Canada West*]

1869 Mr. Jacob Caprone
1172 Broadway New York February 22, 1869

John Roy
Welland P. Office
C. West [*Canada West*]

Jacob Caprone
1024 Broadway
New York

1863

Note

Year 1864 Feb. 21

Sister Martha's baby died

To my Beloved Friends in England

Dear Friends, a few days ago I wrote to Mrs. Alsop stating how things are here with us. We have had great fires all through this country but in this part of the country the fire has done great work. Everything is swept before it – whole fields of grain and houses and barns are gone and some has their houses yet but everything that was growing in their fields is burnt up. Some of the poor Indians has nothing left and soon our little will all be gone. The fire has burnt most all we had – last year's crops was destroyed [*destroyed*] with a little bug so the crops were very light and this year the fires have done their finishing work.

Now Dear friends, I ask your aid - oh help us in our trouble and like the widow's oil may our little hold out to the end. When the poor Indian comes to my home to beg for something to eat and to wear [*wear*] and see them half naked, how can I say no = some are sick in faith and some no [*know*] not that God we love.

I have been requested by some of our Friends to ask this aid from my friends over the bright waters. You all know when I was there with you I never asked anything from any....

[continued next page]

body.

What you gave me you gave me with your free good will and I was so thankful to you and my Heavenly Father who careth for the poor.

Now Dear Friends, I ask for your aid to help us in this time of need. Now bare [*bear*] with me dear kind friends and listen to my problem.

We want help to build our chappell [*chapel*] low these 2 years. We have tried to get one up so we may have a place of worship but we have failed. Now I ask your help. What you give to poor Nah-nee-bah-wee-qua and to these poor people will be thankfully received and when poor this poor [*illegible*] long and hands fell silent in the grave.

This help of yours will stand before our Maker [*illegible*] a house of prayer where all may go to hear the word of God. We have preaching once every two weeks and it is held here at my house and sometimes in a neighbouring house. Now Dear Friends, your aid will be thankfully received.

Direct either to William Sutton or Benjamin Allen the treasurer.

From your Beloved Friend Nah-nee-bah-wee-quay

How often I have thought of you.

Na-Na-Ba-We-Qua
Catherine (Brown) Sutton

#8

I think my Dear Wife was born in the fall of the year 1824 – at port credit – and when I think about 11 or 12 years of age she embraced Christianity and about that time she went to England with Mr. Peter Jones and was their [there] at the L. C. Queen's coronation, and in the same year the Prince of Wails [*Wales*] visited Canada. She went to England a second time for the purpose of laying before her Majesty the wrongs of her deeply injured race and to seek relief for the same. When she had a most honourable introduction to the Queen who manifested much interest in her Mission. She was a general favorite among both Indian and white people. Their [*There*] was something in her natural appearance and behaviour wick [*which*] at once introduced her to the notice and attention of all with whom she came in contact without any effort of her own. I have known her to go on board of a large steamboat when the large salloon [*saloon*] was full of Sailors and Gentlemen and all white strangers and in almost incredible short time personally introduced to the whole and became the Belle of the Salloon. She was especially at home among all classes of people wether [*whether*] mansion of the rich, the poor man's cottage, the back woods shanty on the Bank or rush Wigwam of the Indians and she was capable of enjoying canoes and travel under almost all circumstances wether [*whether*] by the noble steamer, the swift canoe, or the slow coasting of small row boat or bushwhacking for the night on the wild uncultivated shores of our Northern Lakes, her disposition was uncommonly buyant [*buoyant*] and no different in finding a soul for conversation. She was kind to all and a special friend to the poor and suffering

[continued next page]

whom she always ready to help but the best of all was she loved Jesus and many will remember as long as they live the honourable testimony that she has borne both in Publick [*public*] and private to the power of religion and the goodness of God. She was capable of describing her feelings of enjoyment with a fluency and [*illegible*] that but few were capable of doing.

She loved Piety wherever she saw it, it mattered not to what Denomination they belong to, often have I heard her speak of the pious and profitable conversations she had enjoyed with members of other churches but her attachment [attachment] was noble and strong towards the Methodist church with God as instrumental in rescuing her people. The most degraded state of Townships and [*illegible*] to whom she was credited for her Christian Education, she always had a high respect for the Ministers of the Gospel. She was a warm friend and a good Mother and often she would take them into another room and on her knees wrestled with God for them.

She was grateful for kindness and often have I heard her express the utmost gratefully towards those friends who so kindly and ably assisted her in New York and in England. She died very sincerely on the evening of the 25th of September.

She had been to Leith by coasting in a small canoe the distance about 5 miles and enjoyed the visit very much but when about one mile from our own landing, she began to complain and we hastened home with her but she was struggling with death when we arrived at the house and in a fever.

Beloved Friends
Dear Brothers in Christ

Feeling a little lonely. I thought I would write a few lines to you hoping they may find you still faithful in our master's work. We often talk about you in my family and we miss you so much. May the blessings of our kind Heavenly Father rest on you and guide you in all things, so prays your ever-loving friends in Christ.

Cate was quite ill the other night but in now about the house again. She is taking herb tea three times a day and she thinks it does her good. Your friends inquire after you and wish you well. Mr. and Mrs. Mac Pannell has left our meeting altogether – they now go to O.S, [*Owen Sound*] every Sunday. Your friend James Smyth or Uncle Jim was here. He came on purpose to hear how you was getting along in your new home. The little ones often ask when is Mr. Large coming. Our Friend Mr. Green has just returned from North Keppel. He was gone two weeks. Mr. Rich has been twice to see us here.

Mr. Green is going to stay at Mr. Kipper. Mr. James has lost all his crops with the fire and it is still burning. We have a little flower garden in front of our house with picket fence all around with a gate, one front gate and one in the south side. Cate calls that her garden. She spends a great lot of her time there.

Most all the Folks are well around here now. I think I have told you all the news that I know of. Mr. Sutton is busy with his barn. I think he has

[continued next page]

no time to write or to answer your kind letter. We were all glad to here
[hear] from you and more so when you are so close to your own relations.
We do not forget you in our family prayer. Mr. Green abers [appears] to
be a hard-working man [. H]e has been to every house in South Keppel.
Last sabbath they had a field meeting near Salem chapel. They had a
good meeting and Mr. Green says he and Mr. Rick slept in Salem chapel
and the meeting was closed on the Monday.

[Partial legal notice on page]

GREY to William Sutton

Lots Nos 32 &33 in 3 Con
[Town]ship of Sarawak, Farm

[her]eby summoned and required to attend, in your proper person
[Cou]rt of General Quarter Sessions of the Peace. And Bounty C
[sa]id County at the Court House in the Town of Owen Sound

of same day

not, as you will answer at your peril.

Joseph Ma[ughan, possibly]
[Sheriff of Owen Sound]

Owen Sound
1864

R R Respected Respected Respected

[Several rows of same letters, words, and handwriting ...]

Respected Friends... Ontario

Mr. W. Beatty *[repeated several times]*

Mr. William Beatty *[repeated several times]*

Thorold *[repeated several times]*

Mr. William Beatty, M.P.P.
Thorold P.O.

Welland County

Ontario, Respected

[many lines of repeated handwriting of same words]

Sarawak March 25th

Mr. William Beatty	Respected Friend
Perry Sound [Parry]	Last summer when I was at the

Perry Sound camp meeting I saw some of the Indians was bad off for hymn books and I told some of them that I would try and get a few copies for them. So after I got home I wrote to friends of Caperan in New York for to get me fifty Indian hymn books and twenty Indian testaments for the Perry Sound Indians. And the books will be sent to you for to give to those that will make good use of them but I would like for you to keep about ten hymn books for me. I want to give them to some of the Cape Croker Indians. Please to keep them safe til you have

[end of letter]

September the 8th we had snow storm

1862

on the shores of Goulais Bay Lake Superior and the neighbouring one of Batchawana, one of these Publick [*public*] nunsiances [*nuisances*] – an Indian reservation was laid of a few years ago under Lord Elgin's Government. The reserve covers a portage of 30 miles on the Lake with a settlement depth into the country to make up an area of 300 square miles of land – some of the best land in the country and so situated as to block up the means of access to the entire region lying in the rear of it and all this for about a dozen of the most wretched, squalid miserable specimens of human nature that I have ever seen. Indeed a close inspection of, and a little acquaintance with, these creatures leads one to doubt whether they are human but whether they are Men or Monkeys it matters not now, the present Administration have found means to extinguish their title so far, that the country is now surveyed and will soon be in market.

I suppose the Individual who published the above and Mr. Charles Linsey, the great Hearo [*Hero*] who tried last fall to frighten the Manitoulin Indians out of their senses and their lands are one and the same – if they are not, their certainly is a great family likeness between them. I have lived for several years with in a few miles of Goulais Bay and I have frequently seen those Indians aluded to but I never took them for Monkeys neither did I ever hear such a thing hinted at by the white people. I think they were always considered to be human beings, professing living

[continued next page]

souls, I did not think Monkeys lived so far north. I always understood that they where *[were]* found in warm climates when I was in England I went to the Zoological Garden where *[where]* I saw a great many Moneys and of various sises *[sizes]* and kinds but I observed their *[there]* was one trait coman *[common]* to them all and a close inspection and a little acquaintance with the Editor of the Leader has led me to the conclusion that the same trait stands out prominently in his natural disposition and character, and when I state what is the nature of that trait is coman to all the monkeys I ever saw. I will leave you to guess who is by nature very closely related to these four-legged animals. Well, I will tell you the trait wich *[which]* I observed so coman to every variety of monkeys was an entire absence of humanity.

I have allso *[also]* frequently seen the little trained Monkey exhibit in our Canadian towns and villages with pants, red coat and cap, but every child will tell that it was a monkey because its tail would stick out and I noticed that after he had played all of his Monkey anticks *[antics]* he always went around with his hat for a collection and as far as I can learn this is just what a certen *[certain]* creature does after he has performed something wich is pleasing to a certen party. He expects them in return to throw something handsome into his cap.

The Editor of the Leader apears to think that every Indian reservation is a Publick Nusiance so I conclude that if he could have his will, he would have every band of Indians drove on the baran *[barren]* waste of granite rocks north of Lakes Huron and Superior but why are Indians reservations any more a publick nuisance then large blocks of land bought and held by speculation. I argue that Indians

[continued next page]

have a right in justice to good reservations, they also have a right to be paid a fair valuation for any lands which they may agree to surrender, I suppose the Leader would not have a word to say if a dozen or two poor hard working white men should get scattered through the Goulais Bay territory, while all the remainder was bought up and held by a few speculators until those poor men by hard persevering industry had cleared up their lands and made roads and thus by the Poor man's hard labour raised the value of the rich land speculators' property – the Editor of the Leader states that the present administration have found means to extinguish their title, my English his [*is*] so poor that I frequently have to consult Websters (and I find the word extinguish means to destroy to put an end to; to extinguish a claim or title, a wonderful feat surely for the present administration to perform and for the Editor of the Leader to brag of; this shows another instance of the utter helplessness of the Poor Indian. They appear to be at the mercy of such men as Charles Linsey. Our present administration can extinguish the red man's title at pleasure, what hope is there for the remaining that are yet left [?] To whom can they go for redress[?] Who will help them or are they entirely without helper [?] I suppose Mr. Linsey will answer these questions when the present administration give him a commission to go to Manitoulin with soldiers to subdue the Indians or Monkeys, as he calls them.

Catherine B. Sutton
Nahnabahwequa
Owen Sound

Sarawak
Sept. 7, 189-

Dear Emily....

Welland 2nd Jno. 11th 1867

Respecter to Wm. Sutton

I received a letter a few days ago from Esteemed Alsop in which he requests that five pounds be appropriated to assist some of the most-deserving Indians at Cape Croker with a little seed to plant their ground in the spring. It is done with a view to encourage those to whom encouragement may safely be given. And as all or most of these Indians are known to thee, I thought it desirable to have thy views as to the best mode of applying it. I wish to be wholly advised by thee wether [*whether*] I had better send to thee a few barrals of the corn and the Ballance in a post-office order or if thou thinks thou could procure the corn equally as well at the sound [*Owen Sound*] plese [*please*] to advise me. Perhaps this in corn and potatoes would be the most useful. Alsop also makes some inquiries after thy family, which I was unable to answer when thou writes plese say do you live on the same place, are all thy children still at home and how is your general health. I should like to be kindly remembered to Sophia, Catherine and Joseph and accept the same from thy Fr. [*Friend*] John Ray. I should like to hear from thee as soon as convenient. From John Ray

Address

Welland, C. W. [*Canada West*]

Come unto me all ye that labour and are heavy laden and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you and learn from me for I am meek and lowly in heart and ye shall find rest for your souls – for my yoke is easy and my burden light.

[Matthew 11:28-30]

God is my strength and my fortress and his word is the joy and rejoicing of my heart. I thank God that I was taught to flee for refuge to Jesus Christ as the only hope set before me in the Gospel and in his word. I found rest to my soul in the hardest of my afflictions and entertaining a sincere desire to turn from sin and to follow after righteousness and true holiness. Yes it is my wish to love and to serve Him more faithfully by who hath done so much for me. O that the Lord may lead me into all truth by His Holy Spirit and constrain me by his grace ever to die unto sin and to live unto righteousness and have the life of a Christian.

1863

Rev. J. F. Jared Large came on this mission in the 30th of June

And he left this mission June the 28th 1864

Rev. D. Rick and *[illegible]* came this evening to see us June 28

June 30 Rev. Green and Rick came and stayed with us all night.

July 1 All went to town again and it has rained all the afternoon so they
did not come the same day

June 21 My *[end of entries]*

As whispering angels speak soft and low
And smiles of fervent faith

Not mine yet dear to me
Crushed to the earth now I feel
God of stillness and of motion
Heal the heart long broken with weeping
On my pathway what a gloom
Chill and darksome as the shade
God of life to thee myself I give

To my lost friend

William Arthur Augustus Kidd 1866
was born on October 14 wednesday morning at two oclock

1867 And died July 26 friday morning at four oclock

[Page of practice handwriting]

Mr Mr Mrs Mrs Sir Mr Mrs Mrs

Mrs Sophia N Stave Byng Inlet *[Ontario]* V V V Victory

Mrs Mrs S S S S S Mrs. Sutton Sophia Nutton

Mrs Sutton Mrs Sutton Byng Inlet Mrs M

My My Dear Sister Sophia N Stave Byng Inlet Victoria

Mrs Sophia N Stave Byng Inlet Victoria Milly B B

Mrs Sophia Mrs Sophia N Stave Victoria Milly

To My Right V Mrs Right

Mrs Sophia N StaveByng

[page of notes and handwriting practice]

1868

Yours Affectionately,
particularly miserable
Catherine M. Sutton Sarawak
Yours Affectionately
particularly miserable
Wife Catherine Sutton
Goodbye I long to see you
To steal a kiss from thee

A letter sent to J P K December 26
A letter to R A December 27

Mr William Beatty M.P.P.
Mr William M
Mr Mr William B
Mr W B W B W
Mr Mr W William Beatty
Mr W B M.P.P.

Mr Mr William Beatty M.P.P.
Mr William Beatty M.P.P.
Mr William B B Beatty
Mr William Beatty M.P.P.

Mr William B Beatty Beatty
Mr William Beatty
A A Mr W Beatty
Mr W W William

	\$	C.
hat		1.00
shawl		1.15
14 yds merino [<i>wool</i>]		1.50
1 bundle braid		.20
3 ½ yds of cotin [<i>cotton</i>]		
6 skeins silk		

June th 20

I tremble so much

Mr. William Beatty M.P.P.

E E Esteemed Esteemed Friend

Mr. W

the next campmeeting at Perry Sound and I was going to get
some money for you to buy provisions for the Indians
Campmeeting Indians but I thought perhaps you would be angry at me for it.

[list of ingredients]

mace 1 ounce
brandy
loaf sugar 1 pound
raisins 1 pound
sweeter?
butter one pound

mace 1 ounce
brandy
load sugar 3 pounds
raisins 1 pound
butter 2 pounds
sweeter?

cornstarch

Sweet Potato puding

Beat to a cream one pound of sugar and one pound of butter
boil and pound fine two pounds of potatos
beat the potato by degrees into the butter and sugar
add five eggs beat light
one wineglass of wine one of brandy and one of rose water
two teaspoons full of spice and a half pint of cream
baked in a crust this will fill seven pudings.

Sweet hour of prayer

1. Sweet hour of prayer, Sweet hour of prayer
That calls me from a world of care and bids
me at my father's throne make all my wants
And wishes known. In seasons of distress and grief
My soul has often found relief And oft escaped
The tempter's snare by thy return sweet hour of prayer.

2. Sweet hour of prayer, Sweet hour of prayer
Thy wings my petitions bear To him whose truth
And faithfulness engage the waiting soul to bless
And since he bids me seek his face believe his word
And trust his grace I'll cast on him my every care
And wait for thee sweet hour of prayer.

3. Sweet hour of prayer, Sweet hour of prayer
May I thy consolation share Till from mount
Pisgah lofty height I view my home and take
My flight. This robe of flesh I'll bid and rise
To seize the everlasting prize And shout while
Passing through the air, Farewell, farewell sweet hour
of prayer.

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Sutton, Joseph	1, 3, 8, 24
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