

*Christian benevolence exemplified in a Canadian Indian.*

On the Grand River in Upper Canada, five miles north from Brantford, is a man of the name of Thomas Davis, an Indian Chief of the Mohawk tribe. Six years ago, a young man of the name of Crawford, called upon this Chief, and offered to teach a school in that settlement, if a house could be obtained for the purpose; for till then there had been no school nor school-house in that place. Davis most cheerfully embraced the offer, and nobly observed, "*My house is at your service.*" He had no other to remove to; but he and his companion, at the advanced age of seventy, went out into the woods, and constructed a wigwam out of the boughs and barks of trees. There they lived, till a house was built for a school-room and place of worship, in which I had the pleasure of giving the first discourse, being then on a tour through that part of the country.

I trust I shall never forget the day. This pious Chief and his wife attended the meeting with tears of joy in their eyes, to see a school-house and chapel opened, and find so many of their red brethren and their children present, under the means of Christian instruction. I called upon this Chief to read a prayer out of the service-book, at the close of worship. This he did in the Mohawk language with so much life and engagedness, that all eyes were filled with tears of joy. This man and Mr. Crawford continue to be very useful among the Indians.

This is a plain reproof to those who have large houses, and much property, who say, "We have nothing to give."