

It would fail me to tell you of all the good effects that this gospel has produced by means of missionary exertions, you know that wherever Jesus Christ is received in the heart, all other things follow with him; wherever Jesus Christ comes, every other smaller blessing comes with him. You know all about these things. But then I am sorry to say, that though the great Spirit has done so much for us, there are yet thousands of my countrymen in the woods who are perishing for lack of knowledge, who have never heard the voice of a Missionary; for since we have commenced in our work, that work has been so great that it was with difficulty we were able to take care of those who had become converted.

When the Missionaries first found us in the woods, we had nothing but what we had on our backs, they had to assist us in almost every thing, so that we have made but slow progress in respect to the things of this world, and many of our poor Indians last summer; about a year ago, sent over some messengers to us to come over and help them; but on account of not having Missionaries nor means, we could not go to them at that time, but I understand from letters I have since received, that some of our native preachers have gone over to them this summer, who are now preaching to them the words of the Saviour Jesus Christ, our people have also a great anxiety to have their children taught as soon as they become Christians.

I will just tell you an anecdote about this. There was a tribe of Indians living on the waters of the lake Huron; and after we had laboured among them for a few days, we left an Indian, one of our class-leaders, with them—he had been at some of the missionary stations, where he had learned his A B C. After we left this man among these people, it seems that they came to him, to this Indian, this class-leader, and entreated him to teach their children how to read. They had seen him looking at the hymn-book; for we have some hymns translated into the Indian language, and he had learned some of these by art; and when he gave out the hymns, he used to hold the book open in his hand, so that they thought he could read, and they came to him and entreated him to instruct their children to read. He told them he did not know how himself, that he only knew A B C. They said to him, then teach us all you know—teach us the A B C, and this increased his