

great pleasure to have inserted some account of a few of those humble followers of their Saviour; but for this reason, I must forbear. Many of the sons of the forest are already mingling their anthems of praise with the countless number of those who have passed through great tribulation, and who have washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb; and many more, with Christian devotedness, are on their way to join them.

To conclude this review,—I can testify that their religion is of a genuine and scriptural character. Their views of the *nature* of real religion are correct. That it is nothing external—that it does not consist in notions, or merely in reformation of life; but in a divine supernatural power and influence on the heart. They rest on the true foundation, and build thereon with precious materials. I have often noticed this with pleasure when I have listened to their prayers and exhortations, and to the relation of their experiences in our love-feasts and class-meetings. The Wyandots would often, with fervour of feeling and solemn reverence, address the Divine Being as God the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,—“*O Hamaundishizu—O Jezuz—O Succasit!*” and the Ochipwa —“*O Kish-manedoo—O Pancezil Kechewoochechag.*” The terms *trezhureah*, (Gith.) *taurantau*, or *toronto*, (great.

* From this term, I believe we acquire the name of Toronto, the former capital of Upper Canada. There was first a township of that name; and when the name of the city was to be changed from York, this name was suggested. Now it was that a Wyandot name was given to a township so remote to the present residence of that tribe, I know not; but the name is acknowledged to be Indian, and must have been, by some means, taken from that language. It is beautiful both in sound and signification. There is a township adjoining the township of Toronto, bearing the name of *Kobacoke*, (pronounced Tobico,) which is an Ojibwa word signifying an *alder*; and that neighbourhood was so called by the Indians, from the circumstance of the alder bush being there plentiful. There is also a township near the same spot called *Chingwacousey*, (pron. Chimeusy,) which is an Indian name derived from the circumstance, if I recollect right, of the abundance of pines formerly growing there.