

On the evening of the day on which I met those friends, the people of the big town assembled together in their great teaching wigwam to hear me speak. There were several Black-coats on the platform and Robinson was the leader, (chairman). I told the people all that was in my heart and appealed to them to help us. At the close of the meeting the men took plates round for money. I watched the people giving; the women gave the most. I think that women have more love for religion than men. They told me that the collection amounted to \$21. I did not say anything, but the thought in my breast was "This is too little, this is not enough to make religion increase." I thought—This is a big city, there are plenty of rich people; on all sides are beautiful houses; they have good and abundant food; surely there must be a great deal of money in this big city. I say this:—The Christian religion cannot go on and increase until the people begin to give more. I am an old man, and I often pray to God that I may see my people on the Great Chippeway Lake, enjoying the blessing of religion and education before I die.

I was very anxious to see McMurray, the Black-coat who first taught our people the christian religion, many winters ago. So the day after the meeting we crossed the lake to Niagara, and I was rejoiced in my heart to see him once more, and to shake hands with him, and with his wife who is one of our own nation.

And now I had only one thing more to do before