

I have kept a journal of my travels during this period, a portion of which I incorporate with this brief narrative.

Immediately upon my arrival in Detroit I joined the Methodist Church, and, soon after, I was licensed to preach by the Rev. J. H. Thomas, of the Ohio Conference. I labored with the Church there for a few weeks, and then left for my mission to Canada, to spread abroad among my people the name of Him who had done so much for me.

I passed through Chatham, C. W., and remained there ten days. I found the Church with which I was connected in a great state of confusion, caused by a difference about the question of Slavery. A person representing himself to be a Missionary from the True Wesleyans in the States, was sowing the seeds of discord and disaffection among the brethren, by representing the Methodist Church as pro-slavery, and his own denomination as the only true abolitionists; and by misrepresentation and deceit he succeeded in leading a large number away from the Church, many of whom lost what little religion they had and went back again to the world. A very serious injury to the cause of true religion was the result of the labors of this man and his emissaries. There were a noble few who were sound in the faith and remained true to the interests of their Mother Church, and, after the excitement died away, redoubled their efforts and labored with renewed energy to build up the waste places of Zion. This movement on the part of the True Wesleyans was not confined to Chatham. With a zeal worthy of a better cause, these men made their inflammatory appeals to