Black-coat's wife seemed to me to be a very good woman, and full of love. She told me that she came from a far country many days' journey distant to the South, beyond the Big-knives' land, where the sun is very hot, and the land inhabited by strange Indians long ago that made her so good to me now. I tried to think what present I could make to her, and 1 told her I had a beaver-skin with me, which I always carried to put under my feet when I sat, or to lie upon at night. This I wished to give her if she would accept it, but she would not take it. She said that I should want it, and although I pressed her again to have it, still she refused.

The day after our arrival at the inland town where sail-ship and fire-ship are plenty; we hired a little waggon and went from wigwam to wigwam, asking the white people for money to help Christianity to spread on the shore of the Chippeway Lake Some of them opened their purses, and gave us a little money; but most of the people seemed too busy with their buying and selling, and other employments, to listen to us; and even though they belonged to the Queen's Church, still they did not seem to care much about our poor Indians in the far north. One selling wigwam especially, I remember, into which we entered three times, and each time sat a long time waiting to be heard, and saw much money thrown into the money-box; and yet, after all our waiting, they would only give half-a-dollar to help Christianity to spread on the shores of the Chippeway Lake.

In the evening of that same day the white people gathered together in the teaching wigwam to hear what I had to say to them. The wigwam was full and my heart was rejoiced to see so many faces turned towards me to listen to my words. I told

them my object in coming to the great town of the white people; that I had not been hired to come; that even my own people did not know my reasons; but that the Great Spirit had put the thought into my heart; and though I was a poor man, and had no means of my own, still I had come to tell my story, and urge the white people who are so strong and so wise, to send help to the poor Indians on the Great Chippeway Lake. I told them I belonged to the Queen's Church, and my reasons for doing so; and that I wished that all people were wise and good; and that I thought if they were wise, they would be members of that Church also.

After I had finished speaking, a man stood up and asked me some questions, which, when I understood by Wilson interpreting, I answered. He asked me what was the meaning of my medals, and the feathers in my head, and what was our occupation at Garden River. When I had answered all his questions he sat down. Then another man stood up and spoke, but I did not understand what he said, until after the meeting was over. Then I asked the Black-coat, and he told me that that man was a Scotchman, and that he did not like my saying in my speech that I thought people were not doing right auless they belonged to the Queen,s Church; he thought I ought to love all Christians alike. When I heard this told the Black-coat I wished I had known what the Scotchman was saying and I would have replied this to him-" Is it true that the English religion is good? Do you think the Queen does wrong in belonging to the Church of England? Why do you fly the Queen's flag from the top of your prayer-wigwams and yet refuse to join her in her worship? I feel ashamed of you."

Muskoka.

A CORRESPONDENT in Muskoka writes:—"Your subscribers may like to know, that, with the Bishop's consent we hold a service every Sunday at Mr. Smith's house on the town-line of Stisted and McMurrich, and once a month Mr. Crompton comes to Mr. Stair's house.

We are trying to raise funds to build living ten miles north say they will a church and pay a clergyman, and hope come as often as possible. At present

to get one here next fall; at present, for want of a better, I read the service by wish of the settlers.

The Bishop's visit inspired us with new hopes and did much good, and we have already numerous promises of help from the settlers all round. in fact when the church is built, men living ten miles north say they will