"They climbed the steep ascent of heaven,
Through peril, toil, and pain.
O God, to us may grace be given
To follow in their train!"

Before beginning my own personal narrative, I will here give brief sketches of three successful native Indian missionaries— Peter Jones, John Sunday, and Henry Steinheur.

THE REV. PETER JONES.

Peter Jones was born on the heights of Burlington Bay, Canada West, January 1st, 1802. He was brought up by his Indian mother in the customs and soperstitions of her people. For fourteen years he lived and wandered about the woods with the wild Indians in Canada and the United States.

He suffered many hardships incident to wild pagan Indian life. His name was Kah-ke-wa-quon-a-by, which means "Sacred waving feathers." Like all other Indian lads, he was taught to use the bow and arrows, and afterwards became expert with the gun, and was a capital canoeman and fisherman.

In 1816 he had the advantages of an English school, and was taught to read and write. After this he settled among the Mohawk Indians. In 1820 he began to attend church, and to think favourably about the Christian religion. But when he saw the whites get drunk, quarrel, fight, cheat the poor Indians, he thought the Indian's religion was the best. Though a wild Indian youth, he never fell into the vice of drunkenness. In 1823 he became acquainted with Seth Crawford, an earnest Christian worker, and one who had taken a deep interest in the spiritual welfare of the Indians. His piety and sympathy for them made a deep impression on the mind of Peter Jones.

Soon after, a camp-meeting was held in the township of Ancaster by the early Methodists of those days. Many were drawn by curiosity to visit this gathering. Among the rest this young Indian and his sister Mary came, to see how the Methodists worshipped the Great Spirit in the wilderness.

William Case, who was afterwards justly called "The Apostle