

and to baptize us in the christian faith. This Black-coat, McMurray, remained many years amongst us. He taught us out of the good book, about the Great Spirit, and His Son Jesus Christ, who died and now lives in Heaven ; and of all that Jesus did, in his great love for men ; and that he loved his red children, and died to save us, as well as the white men ; and we loved our teacher well. He took Ogenebugokwa, one of our nation, for his wife ; and for this we loved him still more, for we felt that he had now indeed become one of us. For many years he laboured among us as our father, and when he left, another Black-coat took his place (Rev. Mr. Anderson). Then Tatebawa (Dr. O'Meara) used to visit us, and teach us ; he was very active and zealous, and could speak our language just like one of ourselves. We called him Tatebawa because we often saw him walking fast along the shore with the good book under his arm. After this we were without a teacher for some time, and this made our hearts sad. Then we were once more rejoiced when our beloved minister Chance, came to live among us. For eighteen winters he was with us, and his little children grew up among us, and learned to speak our language just like our own children. Then a dark day came. Our beloved minister has been called away from us, and again our hearts are sad.

Such were the thoughts that passed through my breast as I was following my work in the lonely bush. I could not think what to do. All seemed