

him. We did not know what to do. So my father called a council, and it was settled that several of our chiefs should go to the big town and enquire of the Great White Chief what we ought to do about religion. We went in canoes as far as Penetanguishene, and then we landed and walked the rest of the way. The Great White Chief received us kindly, and we told him what we had come for. He replied to us in these words. "Your Great Father, King George, and all his great people in the far country across the sea, follow the English religion (the Church of England). I am a member of this Church. I think it right that you Chippeways, who love the English nation, and have fought under the English flag, should belong to the Church of England." We were much impressed by the Great Chief's words. We returned to our home at Kete-gaune-sebe, (Garden River,) near to where the great lake of the Chippeways flows into the lower lakes, by Pah-wah-ting, (the rapids of Sault Ste. Marie) ; and the great chief sent us a missionary, Nashikawah-wahsung, or "The lone lightning," Mr. McMurray,\* to teach us the Christian religion,

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\*The Rev. Dr. McMurray, now Rector of Niagara, Ontario. When he undertook the care of the mission at Sault Ste. Marie, there was no clergyman nearer than Detroit on the one hand, and Toronto on the other ; so that hundreds of miles of forest and wilderness intervened between him and the nearest Christian settlements. Hence, when his Indian converts appreciated his mission as the first messenger of Christ to bring to them the light of the gospel, in their remote solitude at the entrance of the great lake, they named him Nashikawahwahsung, or The Lone Lightning.