

big teaching-wigwam built at Garden River, where children from the great Chippeway Lake would be received and clothed and fed, and taught how to read and how to write: and also how to farm and build houses, and make clothing: so that by and bye they might go back and teach their own people. I said I thought that Garden River ought to be made the chief place from which religion might gradually go on and increase, and extend year by year until all the poor ignorant Indians in the hunting-grounds of the Chippeways should enjoy the blessings of Christianity.

The Black-coats listened to what I said and they replied that their wish was the same as mine, and that they hoped in due time I should see my desire effected. Afterwards I saw the Great Black-coat (the Bishop) who has authority over the Indians of the Great Chippeway Lake, and he said that the other Black-coats had spoken his own wish in saying that Wilson should become our missionary. My heart rejoiced more and more, and I felt now that the great object of my journey was accomplished, and I could return again to my people. But Wilson did not wish me to go home yet. He said to me, now that you are here I will ask the Black-coats to call a council of their people, and you must speak to them and tell them all that is in your heart. I told him I would stay and do as he had said, and it was arranged that the white people should meet together to hear me speak on the third day of the following week.

Many were the thoughts that filled my mind at that time. As I walked along the streets of Toronto, and looked at the fine buildings, and stores full of wonderful and expensive things, the thought came into my breast: How rich and how powerful is the English nation why is it that their religion does not go on and increase faster. Surely they behave as though they were a poor people. When I entered the place where the "speaking paper"

(newspaper) is made, I saw the great machines by which it is done, and the man who accompanied us pointed to a machine for folding up the papers and said: This is a new machine, it has not been long invented; and I thought then, "Ah, that is how it is with the English nation, every day they get more wise; every day they find out something new. The Great Spirit blesses them, and teaches them all these things because they are Christians, and follow the true religion. Would that my people were enlightened and blessed in the same way."

The next day was the day of prayer, and I went to the big wigwam where the children assemble to be taught (the Sunday School). I stood up and spoke to the children, and told them how much I desired that my children should be taught in the same way, and have such a beautiful wigwam to assemble in, where they might hear about God and His Son Jesus Christ. It rejoiced my heart, to hear them sing, and I wished that my children could learn to sing hymns in the same manner. After this I entered the great house of prayer, (the Cathedral) I feel much reverence for that sacred building. I was in Toronto when the first one was there. Since that time it has been burnt down, and rebuilt, and then all burnt down again; and yet now it stands here larger and grander than before. The white people, I said to myself, have plenty of money to build this great house of prayer for themselves. If they only knew how poor my people are, surely they would give more of their money to build a house for us, where our children may be taught.

(To be Continued).