

usual asked in. They were sitting round a table amply furnished with liquors and wines, of which they were partaking. James was invited to partake with them; he declined, and was urged. Upon which he replied, 'Mr. _____, you have known me long time, have you not?' 'Yes, James,' was the reply. 'Before I became Christian, you know, I used to be about the streets drunk, did I not?' Again Mr. _____ replied in the affirmative. James continued,—'But since I have been Christian, I have left off drinking. I have never tasted since,'—and added, archly looking him full in the face,—'When, Sir, do you mean to leave off?' This had a confounding effect upon the whole company. James sat an hour or two longer—but during his stay, not a glass or decanter was touched. I mention these things to show the nature of the religion the Indians possess. Some of them fall into sin, and no wonder, considering their temptations; yet blessed be God, they all do not."

I will here introduce a fact which transpired prior to my appointment to this station. The Indians were much beset by wicked men, who laboured by all means in their power to make them drunk. They sometimes succeeded, and especially with one poor man. When he became sober, he felt his great loss; he became wretched and *distracted*. He wandered about in the woods in a case of despair, and at last actually shot himself. Many persons will not wonder that we are able to preserve any in the paths of rectitude, when we are surrounded by such incarnate devils!

A Christian loves the word of God. It is the genuine feeling of a man of God. The Psalmist could say, "Thy testimonies are my delight, and my counsellor—I will delight myself in the commandments which I have loved. More to be desired are they than gold, yea than much fine gold: sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb." The Indians also profess a warm attachment to the word of God; and thus present a mark of their genuine Christianity. David Sawyer once said at a love-feast,—“Sometimes by.