

father, the old chief "Shingwaukonce," to Toronto, forty years ago: when we were all pagans, and had only just heard for the first time of the Christian religion. Our object in going to Toronto at that time was to enquire of the Great White Chief, Colborne, what we should do about religion. We had been visited by several different Black-coats, and their teaching seemed to be different one from another. The French Black-coat (R. C. Priest) wanted us worship God his way; the English Black-coat wanted us to follow his religion; and there was another Black-coat who took the people and dipped them right into the water, and he wanted us all to join 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 Ketegaunesebe, (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 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.

* 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 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.

The Rev. E. F. Wilson's Tour Through Canada.

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ON Monday the 18th, we ran out nine miles by train to Rothsay and back, and while there, held a meeting in the Rev. F. Partridge's school-room. There was quite a large attendance of Sunday-school children and their elders, and great interest seemed to be evinced. A promise was readily made to subscribe \$10 per annum to the Wawanosh Home.

On our return to St. John we were met at the station by Mrs. Peters and her daughter the latter had a bag of marbles, a ball and a many-bladed knife for each of our boys—so kind of them to make such nice presents—and only a few hours more and their house and everything would be

swept away from them!

On Tuesday the 19th, we got early breakfast, and then, accompanied by Mr. Dowling, took train to Fredericton. We were to be the guests of the Lieut-Governor, and were met at the station by his carriage. The Bishop and a large party of clergy and others came to lunch at two p. m., and at four o'clock in the afternoon was a Sunday-school gathering in the school-house, the model was exhibited and I gave an address. After this there was a very pleasing little ceremony at Government House. At Mrs. Tilley's invitation a number of young girls, members of her Sunday-school class, had met together