The Black-coats listened to what I said and they replied that their wish was the same as mine: and they hoped that in due time I should see my desire effected. Afterwards I saw the Great Black-coat (the Bishop), who has anthority 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 Blackcoats 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