

winters, and I felt that our religious wants had been well attended to ; but, when I considered how great and how powerful is the English nation, how rapid their advance, and how great their success in every work to which they put their hands : I wondered often in my mind—and my people wondered too—why the christian religion should have halted so long at Garden River, just at the entrance to the Great Lake of the Chippeways ; and how it was that forty winters had passed away, and yet religion still slept, and the poor Indians of the Great Chippeway Lake pleaded in vain for teachers to be sent to them. I said that we Indians know our Great Mother, the Queen of the English nation, is strong, and we cannot keep back her power, any more than we can stop the rising sun. She is strong ; her people are great and strong ; but my people are weak. Why do you not help us ? It is not good. I told the Black-coats I hoped that before I died I should see a 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 great hunting grounds of the Chippeways, should enjoy the blessings of Christianity.