

difficulty. The man gave me this account himself. "When I saw them," said he, "so earnest,—when I heard them say that I was to teach them what I knew, I wished very much to do so, but I had no book, no A B C." He had no alphabet by him, and he had no paper, so he thought he would go into the woods and look for something else. There he found some birch trees, from which he took the bark, and when he came home he got some charcoal, with which he made the letters, and taught the children their A B C.

Thus you see, my Christian friends, that religion has done us a great deal of good, and I rejoice to night to see your labours of love. I am happy this night to have heard about all the good things that have been done—about what the great Spirit is doing abroad. I am happy also to have learned since I have been in this town, that the first missionary tree was planted here, and I praise the great Spirit that I have now got to the root of this missionary tree. I caught hold of its branches across the great waters, and it has pulled me along even to its root; and the different nations of the earth, even many poor Indians, are catching hold of the branches of this great tree, which reaches up to the highest heavens above. And I thank the great Spirit that ever the white men went over from this country and came into the wilds of Upper Canada; that ever the chain was thrown across the great waters, and let down into the dark hole; for before it went over to raise us up out of this hole, we were as in the bottomless pit, groping in the dark, without knowing whither we were going; but the branches of this great tree have reached us, the chain which you sent over from this country has been pulling us out of this hole by means of your great steam engines in this country, and there are now more than twelve hundred of my poor countrymen who have been raised up out of this horrible pit, and they are now climbing up the branches of this great tree to the house of the great Spirit. And I am happy to see you here this night, that you are come in order to add some fresh links to this chain, and I hope you will give it a mighty pull this night; so pull out your sovereigns, and let us water this tree with our tears. I shake hands with you all in my heart, your people shall be my people, and your God shall be my God.

This is all I have to say.