LIFE AMONG THE INDIANS;

or,

PERSONAL REMINISCENCES

AND

HISTORICAL INCIDENTS

ILLUSTRATIVE OF

INDIAN LIFE AND CHARACTER.

BY

REV. JAMES B. FINLEY,

"THE OLD CHIEF," OR RA-WAH-WAH.

EDITED BY REV. D. W. CLARK, D. D.

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and I sang with them in the English, which seemed to have a powerful effect on the man of the house and his family, it being a strange thing to them to hear Indians thus sing and pray. My old friend's soul was fired with his theme, and he prayed as if the heavens and the earth were coming together. When we arose from our knees, he and Squire Gray-Eyes went and shook hands with all in the house, weeping and exhorting them, in Indian, to turn to God, believe and live. We had a good meeting, for many of the family wept. Here I will give a few verses of the hymn before mentioned, in the Wyandott language:

Yar-ro-tawsa shre-wan daros  
Du-saw-shaw-taw-tra-war-ta  
Di-da-sha-hoo-saw-ma-gawrah  
Dow-ta-ta ya-tu-haw-shu.  

CHORUS—Durah-ma-yah! durah-ma-yah!  
Ded-so-mah-ras qui-hun-ca.  

ENGLISH—Halleluiah! halleluiah!  
We are on our journey home.

Yar-ro-tawsa shre-wan daros  
Shasus tatot di cuarta  
Scar tre hoo tar share wan daro  
Sha yar ne tshar see sentra.  
Durah-ma-yah! durah-ma-yah! etc.

On-on-ti zo-hot si caw-quor  
Sheat un taw ruh de Shasus so  
You yo dashar san de has lo  
Dishee cuw quar, na ha ha.  
Durah-ma-yah! durah-ma-yah! etc.

After we retired, brother Mononcue asked me, "Is this man religious?" I said, "Yes, I believe so."