

tended. I was there impressed with the talks and actions of these good men and frequently had a desire to unite myself with the church before I did, but no one gave me encouragement to do so. At the baptism of children I have lingered with the desire of being baptised, but postponed it from time to time for want of encouragement. In 1835 the Creeks in Council passed a resolution ordering all the Missionaries out of the country. After this the members of the church remaining in the country grew cold in the cause and the people forgot how to pray. This state of affairs continued for a number of years, when the Indians began to congregate and sing the old songs of Zion and revive the spiritual feeling once enjoyed while the missionaries were among them. They invited the missionaries to come to them again. Rev. Thos. Bertholfe, Walter Collins and James Essex returned and renewed their labors. My father was then about seventy years of age. He united himself to the Methodist Episcopal Church, and was baptised. My mother died years before this, but had embraced religion, and died in the triumphs of a living faith. In 1844 the Creeks in council again made a law prohibiting any of the citizens