yet be done to save this interesting mission, an anxious object to my dear lost bishop, from languishing and dying away. I shall be most happy in not only furnishing you with every information connected with them, but with copious extracts from my journal. Pray, present my kindest christian regards to that man of God, my beloved bishop; and may his end be peace when his sun goes down.

I remain, Reverend Sir, your obedient Servant,

R. FLOOD.

Rev. W. J. D. Waddilove.

In agreement with the sentiments expressed in the Bishop of Quebec's letters, previous to his illness, though no positive direction was given for continuing aid to this mission, the Bishop of Montreal has been requested to continue £25. sterling for the year ending July, 1838.—W. J. D. W.

Copies of "The Extracts" alluded to by Mr. Flood, as inserted in the Dublin Record.

In the early part of last year, I experienced much discouragement in one part of this mission, where I had established a regular station, for the exercise of my ministry, once every fortnight, adjoining the township of Ekfrid. I dare say, the novelty of seeing and hearing a missionary of the Church of England for the first time, attracted many in the neighbourhood, who, hitherto as far as I can learn, never enjoyed the ordinances of any Church, or the privileges which the sabbath presents, as prized in more favoured lands. Their attendance at this place had so fallen off after regular visits on my 'part for twelve months, that, on one occasion, having seen only a few of them assembled in a barn (this being the church pro. tem) I took the opportunity, after Divine Service, of acquainting them, that if twelve of their families agreed to assemble statedly, and promised me to that effect, I would feel it my duty to continue my visits to them, but as I did not receive any such proposal, I thenceforth determined through the Divine aid, to visit the Pagan Indians settled on the Thames, about seven miles distant from that place, and to give them a similar trial at least for the same period of time. But here I would remark, that the settlers in the above quarter embraced only a few Church of England persons, and those, alas! appear to me so lost to all semblance, much more sense of religion, that they really outstript their no-professing Yankee neighbours in every thing that evinces a bankruptcy in religion. I do, indeed, recognize the hand of the Most High in directing my steps to the poor untutored Indians, by whom, on my first visit, I was well received. They immediately met and gave me an audience,—their unsophisticated minds being as yet free from the grosser vices of the ungodly white people. Their superintendant, Col. Clynch, had previously informed me, that in his opinion, they would never join any of the American Sectaries, as these had often tried to effect it, and that if they would listen to any, he must be

June 5th, 1836.—Walked to the Indian village distant twelve miles from my nesidence, as I had no horse of my own and could neither hire or borrow one in my neighbourhood. The first three or four miles lay through a settled part of the country, before I turn into the uninhabited forest;—spoke to a person as he was washing clothes in a stream of water opposite his dwelling, of the sin he was committing in breaking the sabbath. This man and family never attended public worship, but this sad neglect of the means of grace, and consequently the demorabled tied to the settlers generally, is become the crying sin of this part of the province in particular. Called to see two other families, who were equally indifferent to the subject of true religion as their neighbours—warned them of approaching displeasure of Him, with whom they will have to do ere long, and entreated them to flee from the wrath to come by believing in the Lord Jesus Christ, whom the Father hath sent, to deliver his people from sin, death, and Judgment. They seemed thankful, but I have known them to be both graceless and thoughtless on these important concerns. It must appear extraordinary and passing strange to a well-ordered society, who can appreciate Christian privileges, that out of forty families located in this part of the Township, only one attends divine worship in the village of Delaware. Arrived at Monsee about noon, having taken five hours to accomplish the journey, the day was also remarkably hot. The Indians, as usual, with their chiefs, were assembled, neatly dressed in their showy garments, and listened with the greatest attention to my discourse. Preached from John xiv. 15., showed them the source