

certain extent, and spent two summers in that settlement; but subsequently removed back again to the neighbourhood from which he had migrated. When there, he felt the want of pastoral care, and the means of grace, although he endeavoured to keep the Christians together, by reading the scriptures and prayers with them. But this did not satisfy him. Indeed he felt himself, and still more, the mass of his little tribe, going back to their old evil habits, for want of some one to controul and direct them, and hearing that Mr. O'Meara was going to Toronto, where he was likely to see his old friend and pastor, he wrote this letter to him, to entreat him to endeavour to procure a minister to settle amongst them once more.

The letter was a very touching one, but it did not occur to me at the time, that it was a thing in which I was immediately concerned. It however had sunk into the heart of my wife, and she brought the subject up again; and then the thought struck me, that amongst the large circle of friends and well-wishers whom I had left behind me in England, I might perhaps have interest enough to raise a sufficient fund for the revival of the mission. I mentioned the thought to Mr. McMurray,