

the year 1819 or 1820, and died of cholera in Canada, in the year 1832.

Mrs. John Jones was a woman of strong mind, fine understanding, and good judgment. She united to a most amiable disposition unassuming yet dignified manners; all who knew her loved and respected her. Her influence and example amongst her Indian neighbours was truly valuable. Her advantages having been greater than theirs, they looked up to her for advice and instruction; and whatever she did or said was sure, if possible, to be imitated and remembered by the women in the village.

Her house was the abode of peace and comfort; the Ministers and others who visited the Mission, were not only delighted with the hospitality and kindness manifested, but most of all with that beautiful influence of real religion which shed so sweet a lustre, and sanctified every other blessing, diffusing joy and happiness to all around.

In a newly-formed village, settled by Indians just emerging from the superstitions and long-rooted habits of their forefathers, persons accustomed from infancy to all the refinements of Christian and civilized life can hardly imagine how great the influence, and how valuable the example, of such a family. Living in the same house was Mrs. Lucy Brant, the pious mother of