

They all live in comfortable frame houses, with good barns and other outbuildings, comparing favorably with those occupied by their white brethren, who follow the same honest and respectable calling.

The aged missionary in charge of this old Reserve is Rev. G. A. Anderson, who was appointed, first, to this Mission in about the year 1850-1. Since that date two other clergymen have held this position, viz., Rev. T. Stanton, R. D., now of Deseronto, and Rev. E. H. M. Baker, now at Bath, both being in the Diocese of Ontario. Some few years ago, at the request of his old friends and parishioners, Mr. Anderson returned to the Reserve from Penetanguishene, where he had been for a number of years acting as Chaplain to the Reformatory. The Indians are strongly attached to their aged pastor, and there exists between them a mutual understanding and appreciation.

At the invitation of Mr. Anderson I had the pleasure of spending a few days at the parsonage in the latter part of March; and this being my first visit to an Indian settlement, I fully enjoyed all that I saw while there. Although the roads were in rather bad condition at the time, we drove over several portions of the Reserve, and I had the satisfaction of visiting several Indian families, and of partaking of their generous hospitality.

The first we visited, was old Mrs. Hill and some members of her family, who are well known in this locality. Mrs. Hill is the granddaughter of Captain Brant, the well known Chief of the Mohawk Indians near Brantford. This intelligent old lady raised a large family of seven daughters, and if I mistake not, two or three sons. Here I also met her son-in-law, John A. Loft, who is an intelligent Churchman, and a delegate to the Diocesan Synod.

In an adjoining house (recently erected in fine modern style), resides another son-in-law, Dr. Oronhyatekha, who is well known throughout Ontario and elsewhere, through his connection with the Independent Order of Foresters. He is fitting up his place, and stocking his farm, which he intends to conduct on quite an extensive scale. The municipal affairs of the Reserve are managed by some half a dozen "Chiefs," who are elected to this office; there being no longer any hereditary chiefs among them. Their Town Hall is a large two storey frame building, known as the "Council House," it being also occupied by their Government Agent, who is the medium of communication between them and the Government.

Sunday, March 31st, I spent on the Reserve, and, at the request of Mr. Anderson (who was suffering at that time from a severe cold), I preached at both morning and afternoon service. The day was cold and disagreeable, with squalls of snow, yet this did not prevent the assembling of a good congregation at the old Mohawk church. This is a large substantial structure, built of stone, with little architectural pretensions; and is pleasantly situated on an elevated site, near the parsonage, and commands a good view of the Bay of Quinte.

FIVE WOUNDS.

FIVE wounds I crave, that I may be
Conformed to Him who died;
And die the death, and live the life,
Of Christ the Crucified.

Oh wound my hands, that I may yield
Myself, my all to Thee,
And clasp Thine all in lowly faith,
In prayer and poverty.

Oh precious wounding, it shall loose
My hold on earth's vain store,
And having nothing, I'll possess
All things forever more.

Oh wound my side, my heart's o'erflow;
This broken heart of mine,
It's deep devotion, constant love,
Be Lord forever Thine.

Oh wound my feet, they shall forego
All self-willed paths to tread;
And follow Thee in weal or woe,
Where'er Thy footsteps lead.

For wounded feet can scale the heights
And win Thy lost ones there;
And wounded feet can tread the depths
Of darkness and despair,

And bring Thy healing to all depths,
And wounded hearts can love,
The most unlovely wounded hands
To tenderest pity move.

Oh for Thy wounding, let me be
Conformed to Him who died,
And die the death, and live the life
Of Christ the Crucified.

THE FATE OF THE APOSTLES.

The following brief history of the fate of the Apostles may be interesting to our readers: St. Matthew is supposed to have suffered martyrdom, or was slain with a sword at the city of Ethiopia, in Egypt. St. Luke was hanged upon an olive tree in Greece. St. John was put into a cauldron of boiling oil at Rome, and escaped death. He afterwards died a natural death at Ephesus, in Asia. St. James the Great was beheaded at Jerusalem. St. James the Less was thrown from a pinnacle or wing of the temple and then beaten to death with a fuller's club. St. Philip was hanged up against a pillar at Hierapolis, a city of Phrygia. St. Bartholomew was flayed alive by the command of a barbarous king. St. Andrew was bound to a cross, whence he preached unto the people until he expired. St. Thomas was run through the body with a lance at Coromandel, in the East Indies. St. Jude was shot to death with arrows. St. Simon Zealot was crucified in Persia. St. Matthias was first stoned and then beheaded. St. Barnabas was stoned to death by the Jews at Salania. St. Paul was beheaded at Rome by the tyrant Nero.

He is a stupid that hath no patience with a stupid.

If thou wouldst have a friend, be a friend.