

and formerly in South America and Mexico. We were also assisted by my brother-in-law, the Rev. W. Scott. About £5 were subscribed." At the close of the year, something above £10 were realized.

A death bed is a test of sincerity—the most rigid of all scrutinies. Those persons who can, with unshrinking confidence, commit their souls into the hands of God, and with joy face the judgment-seat, must be sincere. The Christian Indian has frequently stood the application of this test—has passed triumphantly through the fiery ordeal, and has thereby proved the sincerity of his profession. I have often been by the side of the bed of death, and have witnessed their good confession. They have humbly confessed, in affecting language, their sinfulness and unworthiness; their entire trust and confidence in the merits of the Redeemer; their joy and triumph of soul, from a sense of his favour and gracious acceptance of them; and the bright hope and joyful anticipation they possess of everlasting happiness. Johnson, a brother of John Sunday, when in his last sickness, said, reaching forth his emaciated arms, and many times clasping together his hands,—“*Keshamenedoo, azhe-a-qua-non! O dish quan-dance! Ne-wa-pon-danam, wans-sa-awn,*” &c. “God opens the door of heaven! I see the light of his glory! My soul is very happy! I am going to heaven where Jesus is!” &c. Within a few days of the close of my labours at Amherstburgh, the following insertion was made in my journal:—“Was called to preach at the funeral of, and to inter one of our female Indian members. She was one of our most pious females. We have now lost, by death, *five* Indian members since I came to this mission—of every one of whom I have good hope that they have gone to heaven.” I cannot now state the number who died during my four years’ residence at the Credit; but there were several, all of whom died with firm confidence in the atoning blood, and with assurance of a blessed immortality. Were it not for the fear of making this article too lengthy, it would have afforded me