

felt there than any where else. I trust times will shortly change for the better, and in the meantime express a hope that this part of the country may not be deprived of Mr. Green's *valuable*, and *universally* valued, services.

I have the honor to remain, my Lord,
Your faithful obedient Servant,
FRANCIS EVANS.

In compliance with an intimation received from the late Bishop, a short time before his last attack, the society at Toronto have been requested to pay to Mr. Green the whole of his salary £100. sterling per annum, and to charge it to the fund account.—W. J. D. W.

Mission to the Monsee and Bear Creek Chippewa Indians, upon the Thames River, near Lake St. Clair.

The first and second Letters from Mr. Flood to the late Bishop of Quebec, have been printed in the reports circulated, as received from the Bishop of Quebec. The third, received by W. J. D. W., since his Lordship's death, follows.—

Caradoc, near Delaware, August 2nd, 1837.

REV. SIR,

I esteem it a privilege to be permitted to open a communication with those friends of my dear and highly valued Bishop, who, under God, have been the honoured instrument of aiding him in doing much for the propagation of the Gospel in this bleak howling wilderness, as I have been lately informed by your faithful and devoted missionary, Mr. Green. He has just paid a visit to my Indian Mission, and he signified to me the kind and christian concern of yourself and friends for the best interests of the poor Indians, and also your request of learning some particulars in reference to this long neglected race of human beings.

Our highly valued and truly pious Bishop gave me to understand shortly after my arrival in Upper Canada, that he would give his sanction to my appointment in any part of the Province, that I might select as a missionary station. After labouring as a missionary throughout a considerable portion of this country, preaching the Words of eternal Life whenever an opportunity presented itself; I was at length induced to select Caradoc as my head quarters, being, in my judgment, the darkest and most benighted corner in the Province, where some hundreds of poor children of the forest have been, from time immemorial, perishing from lack of knowledge, and none to offer them the bread of Life. It has been matter of surprise and astonishment to me, since it has pleased the Most High to open a door of utterance among them, that these precious souls, for whom *also* Jesus bled, should have been so long over-looked by the many and various societies, whose object is the Glory of God, and the Salvation of sinners. I have had many difficulties to contend with in my incipient endeavours to arrest their attention, and bring them under the merciful yoke of Gospel light and truth, which you can see more at large, by referring to the Dublin Record of December 12th and 15th, 1836. I gave a valuable friend and brother, The Rev. Mr. Minchin, permission to publish such extracts from my Journal, as might not only interest the christian public, but might tend to create some fund, whereby I might be enabled to promote the good work in this varied sphere of labour; I have, however, had no assistance from that quarter, and conclude that my friend has not been able to accomplish the object in view. The only assistance I