

to wait on the Queen at Windsor Castle, on the 14th instant. He was introduced to Her Majesty, in the kindest manner, by the Right Hon. Lord Glenelg, Secretary of State for the colonies, and was most graciously received. There is good reason to believe that his representations on behalf of his red brethren have been successful. He has departed for the distant scene of his missionary labours with the warm and increased esteem of the committee, and with the best wishes of thousands, who in this country have listened with delight and thankfulness to his sermons and addresses, for himself, his people, and his fellow-labourers among the Indian tribes of North America.

On the 19th instant, Messrs. Waterhouse, Bumby, Eggleston, Warren, Ironside, and Creed took a solemn and affecting leave of the committee. They were suitably addressed by the President of the Conference, by Thomas Farmer, Esq., and by Dr. Sandwith, and most affectionately commended to the divine protection and blessing by the Rev. Messrs. Atherton and John Davis. On the 20th, they were attended to Gravesend by various ministers and friends, and there embarked on board of the Ship James, for their appointed Station. This Missionary Party, including wives and relatives, consists of twenty-three individuals. A short but most affecting devotional service was held on the deck of the vessel, in the presence of all the passengers and crew; after which the missionaries and their families were addressed privately in their cabin by Dr. Bunting, and by the Rev. Messrs. Scott, Beecham, and Hoole. Before this last solemn farewell was quite concluded, the ship was under weigh; and they proceeded on their voyage, full, as was to be expected, of tender feeling, but also, we are happy to say, of faith in God, and in a spirit of admirable and unflinching devotedness to their missionary calling, and of humble gratitude for the arrival of the period of their actual engagement in the noblest of all Christian enterprises, that of "preaching among the Gentiles the unsearchable riches of Christ." We earnestly commend them and their work to the special and continuous prayers of our readers. A more precious or more interesting band of missionaries never left the shores of England.

On Friday last, Kahkewaquonaby, (the Rev. Peter Jones,) the Indian chief and missionary, accompanied by the Rev. Robert Alder, one of the general secretaries of the Wesleyan Missionary Society, visited Windsor Castle, and was introduced by Lord Glenelg to the Queen, for the purpose of presenting a petition to her Majesty from the Indians at the Wesleyan Mission Station, River Credit, Upper Canada, praying that the lands on which they are settled and which they have to a considerable extent cultivated and improved, may be secured to them and to their posterity. The petition, which was most graciously received, was signed by the head chief and by all the principal men of the village, who appended to it their distinctive marks or tootains. Several strings of wampum were also attached to the petition, a few of which, at the end of each string, were black, but all the others were white. As amongst the Indians white wampum denotes peace, prosperity, and goodwill, and is designed to manifest the utmost good feeling on the part of those who send it towards those to whom it is sent; while black wampum on the contrary is expressive of sorrow, trouble, war, and death; by sending both kinds in the present instance, the petitioners intended to inform the Queen that while they love her as their head, and rejoice in their connexion with the English nation, they nevertheless have cause to be sorry in their hearts on account of the insecure manner in which they hold their small reserves of land, which lands they fear will at some future period be taken from them. They, therefore, prayed their Great Mother the Queen, that she would

be pleased to take out all the black wampum, that the whole string might be white and not one black wampum remain to give them trouble. . . . The applications made by the Indians and for the Indians of U. Canada to Her Majesty and her responsible advisers, have not been urged in vain; and we have reason to believe, that if the re-instructions sent by Lord Glenelg to that province be carried into effect, as we trust they will be, that all the wampum string will be made white.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

Extract of a Letter, dated St. John Newfoundland, 26th Sept. 1833.

"PERHAPS I cannot now do better for a few minutes than to give you an account of the death of a highly esteemed sister, Mrs. Charlotte Parsons, who has been suffering for many months under a complicated disorder, chiefly asthmatic; but whose christian experience surpasses much that I have either read, or heard, together with a most scrupulous scrutiny of her thoughts, words and actions, she enjoyed the fullest assurances, and the most unshaken confidence.—I did not often visit her myself, indeed but once after she was confined to her bed, and then she seemed to be in a most happy state of mind: 'Oh,' said she 'Mr. C., some will tell us that there is no reality in supposing we can know that our sins are forgiven in this world, but if that was the case, what should I do now, in the prospect of a speedy dissolution?' and then she spoke of the Lord's goodness to her, in comforting her soul, with such a blessed assurance, and of enjoying his presence with her. . . . To an intimate Christian friend of her's and mine, she said, (that person being under an impression that she was allowing the condition of her children to oppress her mind) 'oh my dear friend, I was not fretting about them, they are tears of joy for the Lord's goodness to me.' The day before she died on being asked by her daughter (Mrs. Faulkner) if she was happy, she said, 'oh yes,' and after a few words which I do not now recollect, she cried out, 'victory! victory! through the blood of the Lamb, victory! victory! over death and the grave,' and continued for some time praising God; that night as it was evident she could not survive long, the family assembled in the room; about two hours before she departed, she looked round and said, 'my dear children, I know you all,' as though she wished to prepare them to receive what she was going to say, she then again with a full voice exclaimed, 'victory! victory! through the blood of the Lamb.' Shortly after this, when too far gone to say more, she said to one who was leaning over her, 'I wish I could speak,' this was her son in law, Rev. W. Faulkner, he told me that he was altogether unprepared for such a scene at that time, as she seemed so far gone, it was like the triumph of faith over death, or special grace given to testify of the grace of God, he said that he never witnessed anything like it before, such a firm dignified confidence in the efficacy of the atonement, and full assurance of salvation."— . . . Glory be to God, he does not leave us without witnesses of his power to save, and what a stimulus should these testimonies be to us, who are weak, sometimes doubting' and wavering, or unfaithful. I have seen to-day how eager the votaries of the pleasures of this world are to grasp at every oppor-