

meeting together every Lord's day, when one of the officers of the garrison read for them the daily service, and a sermon. It was delightful to see this pious soldier gathering his companions in arms around him, in the performance of the public duties of devotion.— Before we left, he sent to my master a sum of money which he desired might be appropriated to the spread of the Gospel. Thus, like good Cornelius the Roman soldier, we trust not only his prayers, but his alms, “came up as a memorial before God.”

In a day or two after leaving Mackinac, we reached the Mission School at Green Bay; where we remained about two weeks. Here we found seventy Indian children, between five and fifteen years of age; the greater part of whom were Menomenees and Oneidas. It was most gratifying to witness the improvement which they had made in the knowledge of divine things, and in human learning, under the faithful, zealous, and devoted superintendent and teachers, who first had charge of the school, as well as those to whom it was now entrusted. And it is painful to think, that after all the labour and expense bestowed upon this establishment, it must be broken up; but the removal of the Indian tribes from that territory renders this result unavoidable.

While at Green Bay, my master was providentially prevented from visiting the missionary station at Duck Creek, as he had intended, and was most anxious to do. He, however, received a visit from their excellent missionary, accompanied by three chiefs of the Oneida tribe, from whom he learned that their missionary establishment was in a flourishing condition;—that there were eleven hundred souls belonging to the whole