

or hymn for the first time, "How sweet that is! How very comforting! How much like God!" The Doctor paid us a visit two or three years ago, and preached to large and attentive congregations. He is a great favourite here, and goes by the name of the "Uhyawpecheuhnishenaubamood;" in English, "The great Indian speaker," or, still more literally, "He who speaks Indian thoroughly."

I am thankful that a fresh effort is about to be made on behalf of this people, and I shall await the result of his Lordship's appeal to the Societies in England with no little anxiety. The Indians are still poor; their annuity is the smallest, I am told, received by any Chippawa band in the country, for if equally divided amongst them it would not much exceed one dollar per head. The sick and the needy amongst them naturally look to the Missionary for aid, but what can he do if he be in semi-poverty himself? I have spent on Walpole Island the flower of my days, and I never dreamt that after devoting my best energies to the welfare of its inhabitants, that the imperial grant could possibly be withdrawn from me. I came here under the impression that the support promised me would be continued to the end—at least so long as I continued a Missionary amongst the Indians. It appears that I have been mistaken. Nevertheless, I still keep up courage, and cling to the hope that my long cherished idea will be realized—to live and die an Indian Missionary.

Yours faithfully,  
ANDREW JAMIESON.

To the Rev. J. WALKER MARSH, A.M.,  
Sec. Ch. Soc. Diocese of Huron, Ingersoll, C. W.

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*Note D., page 10.*

DELAWARE, May 26, 1859.

MY DEAR SIR,—In reply to your late circular expressive of the desire of the Lord Bishop, that I should furnish you with some details in reference to the Indians embraced within my charge, it may prove interesting to his Lordship to be made