lated and published for their use. The little volume was re-published twice. It was a meagre meal for hungry men; but we may suppose it afforded sustenance until a larger gift was possible.

Scattered from their original home, they settled, some by way of Lachine in the Bay of Quinte, and the greater number by way of Niagara, on the Grand River near Brantford. There they were sought out by a man of apostolic soul, nicknamed paradoxically "the little gentleman," he was "of a choice shape, tall of stature, and of a most persuasive behaviour." John Stuart had been the missionary and friend of the Indians in the Mohawk Valley, had suffered



THE MOHAWK CHURCH, BRANTFORD,

at the hands of the revolutionists, and eventually made his escape to Montreal. Thence he came to Kingston (Cataraqui) in 1784, and began a ministry, which was as eager for the Mohawk red men as for the scattered white men. He had discerned the Christian character of Joseph Brant, the Indian chief; Brant had recognized the disinterested devotion of Dr. Stuart; and they were fast friends. Now, fellow-sufferers for their loyalty and faith, with larger and intenser purpose Dr. Stuart and Chief Brant worked together for the common good.

The Missionary Society encouraged their joint labors, and they produced the Gospel of St. Mark and the Book of Common Prayer.