

would have tried to scatter some of the seeds of divine truth among them ; but in some of the houses I could not exchange a word. One thing I observed, their great punctuality in attending to their prayers morning and night.

When I had reached very near to the extremity of the Island, on the northern shore, I was not aware that nine Protestant families lived on the side of a creek called Surveyor's Inlet. As I was told the creek could not be easily passed lower down, I went by the head of it through the woods to the opposite shore, before I was informed of my mistake. I was exceedingly sorry that I did not see them, as their visitors must be very few, and fewer still of a Christian kind. To view the place of their residence, one would be led to think it was upon the out-corner of creation. Near forty miles from the minister, now that they have one, they enjoy him only five Sabbaths in the year, for which they pay £15. But I was told some of them had both the knowledge and life of religion, and that they keep up a social meeting every Sabbath for attending to such means of grace as are within their power. And one comfort they enjoy, which is, that the encouraging promise of God reaches their condition. The Lord is equally nigh to all them that call upon him throughout his vast dominions, that call upon him in truth.

When I reached the shore on the other side, I found the settlers of a mixed kind, Catholics and Protestants. When I understood them to be of the latter class, I was very anxious to give the conversation a religious turn, in order to communicate as much information to these destitute people as possible. But in one instance I was led into a mistake. By not hearing distinctly the answer given to my inquiry, " what religion the next family was of ? " I took them for Protestants, when they were not. I entered the house with a design to communicate some religious