

wish to revive animosities, nor to remember any of these things, except to admire the grace that enabled us to bear them, and to persevere in our work in spite of them. But it is always trying to suffer for well-doing, tho' certainly much better than to suffer for *evil-doing*. And it is a satisfaction to remember that however zealous for the truth individuals or bodies of men may be, and however confident that they are right, they are not infallible, and we can differ from them in opinion without sin. Still, it was exceedingly trying and hard to be borne, to be denounced as a traitor, accused of prevarication, and held up to scorn and ridicule, as I was repeatedly, especially in the *Christian Visitor*, at the time, and in the *Messenger*, too, tho' the *Messenger*, I am happy to say, was much more moderate than the other. I was also overhauled at the Baptist Association at Onslow, and cross-examined and blamed; but though a few of the Baptist ministers always continued to manifest their displeasure, and to stand aloof, it amounted to very little; and the greater portion of the denomination always treated me kindly, and aided me.

But there were other troubles. We made great and self-denying efforts to assist the Indians in their temporal affairs. With few exceptions, our labours in this department ended only in disappointment, vexation and harm. Time, and money, and anxiety, and toil, as it turned out, were worse than thrown away. Our kindness was misrepresented and misunderstood; and the Indians were exasperated, because we did so