

instruction. There were in all about twenty eight young persons, and the ages of a great many of them were from sixteen to twenty—poor things! they are not ashamed to come and sit down with small and young children, although as tall and nearly as old as myself. I really felt regret this morning while a young man, whose age was full twenty years, repeated to me with all the simplicity of a child, Watt's Hymn: "How glorious is our Heavenly King," &c.

*December 28.*—Spent the greater part of this day in covering, and in otherwise preparing tracts for loan circulation—50 of such with 12 Catechisms and 10 Watt's Divine and Moral Songs, I have made into a parcel for "Côte Joseph," where I know they will be received "with all readiness of mind"—the very great desire of the poor and desolate settlers in this settlement, to receive and procure instruction for their little ones, was made plain a few days ago by one poor man, (who has no less than 8 or 9 small children,) who came 4 or 5 miles before 9 o'clock in the morning, to ask for "a Catechism or two and a few small books for his children,"—three Catechisms were all I could then spare, and on receiving them, he thanked me very much, and offered me a few coppers to pay for them—which were of course refused.

The people are so very poor and destitute that I cannot find a place in it, as yet, where they can conveniently give me a night's lodging.

*January 6, 1840.*—I was much encouraged and pleased to find an increase in my little scholars—instead of 46, (which I began with,) I am now surrounded by fifty seven cheerful countenances, waiting to receive somewhat of the knowledge which "maketh wise unto salvation."

I cannot really say, that, since I have begun my labours, I have met with any thing that can be termed "*discouragement*"—of course I have met with some carelessness, &c. and also trifles not worth naming:—but what are all these, if *one soul* be made savingly acquainted with Jesus Christ, as "the refuge from the wrath to come?"

*January 9.*—Held my usual Service at Black River. Here matters are cheering, in this quarter, *like all my other stations*—I have been thinking today, how, when I came first to the District, all were gone from the Church to which they belonged. Now, they were glad to receive the ministrations of a Clergyman, and as one of the settlers expressed to me the other-day: "We always (he observed) considered ourselves belonging to the old Church of England, but we attended the Methodist meetings until such times as we could have a Clergyman of the Church to come regularly to us."