

MEMORIALS  
OF  
MISSIONARY LIFE IN NOVA SCOTIA.

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CHAPTER FIRST.

THE VOYAGE.

Lord of earth, and air, and sea,  
Supreme in power and grace;  
Under thy protection we  
Our souls and bodies place.  
Bold, an unknown land to try,  
We launch into the foaming deep,  
Rocks, and storms, and deaths defy,  
With Jesus in the ship.

*Wesley's Hymns.*

THE mere circumstance, that almost every work professing to communicate intelligence from abroad, commences with the details of a sea voyage;—becomes at length almost objectionable, and obnoxious to criticism;—especially when there must be necessarily, to a certain extent, a great similarity in the circumstances themselves. At the same time the voyage of an individual, or of a family, to a foreign station connected with the mission field, will perhaps be allowed, by serious readers at least, to possess an interest which might be denied to the mere traveller or tourist, whose only object is to journalise abroad