



P R E F A C E.

AT the request of many friends, I have written a short account of some of my travels and adventures through the world. My life up to the present has been a continual chequered scene. I trust that my readers, in perusing these pages, may meet with something both to instruct and interest them. My desire in sending forth this little work is that it may be the means of exalting that Saviour who has led and watched over me to the present. The one great difficulty is to know where to begin and where to end. But, dear reader,

“ Think not perfection here to see,
Since no condition from defect is free :
Think not to find what here can never be.