

a right spirit within him. Yesterday, a ship load of emigrants were landed, infected with small-pox. After leaving the sailor, I visited them, and found a pleasing contrast. They were all Scotch, and had enjoyed, on their passage out, the blessings of a pious minister of their own persuasion, and also a pious captain. Morning and evening prayers, with reading and exposition of the Scriptures, had never been omitted when the weather allowed of their meeting together. The benefits were easily visible in their serious and quiet deportment, and the eagerness of some among them to hear the word of life. Nothing, indeed, points out more strongly the necessity of keeping a resident clergyman at this station during the summer, than the great desire almost universally evinced by emigrants, on their landing, to join in prayer and praise to the Almighty for mercies received and for blessings to come. It is here that the emigrant,—perhaps an exile for conscience sake,—first sets foot on the land of his adoption; the wonders of the deep are still fresh in his memory, and a new life is before him. It is the natural impulse of a spiritual mind to seize on such a moment to express gratitude for the past, and pray for renewed protection, and while depressed under a sense of its own weakness and nothingness, to feel a desire for support and for strength not its own. It is now, too, that while memory is busy with the past and imagination with the future, the renewed Christian feels an increased desire to dedicate himself again to that God whose mercies are new and unfaded in his mind."

"On Sunday, after service to the troops, I preached to about sixty or seventy of the Scotch emigrants. I found them very attentive, while I pressed upon them the necessity of holiness as the fruits and proof of faith. The clergyman alluded to was among the number: I wished him to have addressed his own people, but he declined for the present, though afterwards he addressed them at some length. He was very attentive, and thanked me when the service was finished. We were compelled to meet in the open air, under a broiling sun, at great inconvenience to all parties. When shall we have a decent place to meet in, where we may worship God according to the Apostle's teaching,—“decently and in order!”

Mr. Sewell endeavored, by formal application to the Government, to get a chapel or shed erected for the troops and emigrants, but entirely without success; and it was only by the assistance and influence of Dr. Poole, that the summer-house was so enlarged as to be available for a congregation of forty or fifty persons. At two different times, when there were few sick in the hospital, Mr.