

I have been now nearly six years absent from my native land. I have had but very few opportunities during the first two years of uniting in the worship of God with a Christian Congregation and during the last four years my eyes have been constantly fixed on scenes of human depravity and woe, and my ears have listened to, and have partly been infected with the profane and obscene rubbish contained in heathen songs. The latter I am under the necessity of attending to. For it greatly assists me in learning the language, by writing down the Themes of the natives, and studying their true meaning. The study is painful, and like the study of the Metamorphoses of Ovid tends to injure the mind. O how it would refresh me to enjoy a little repose in a Christian land, to be