

Jan. 29/13

From the sale of these Tolls, I expected to receive considerable profit; and as I had a desire to see the Metropolis, I thought this the only time to gratify it. Accordingly, I came up with them myself by sea. Upon the Lords Day after my arrival I was providentially led by Bentinck Chapel while on my way to see a near relation of Mr. Kendall, and I overheard the Congregation singing a psalm. This circumstance led me to enquire in the course of my conversation with my friends at Paddington to what Society of Christians this Chapel belonged; for I had not before then seen a Chapel of Ease belonging to the Church of England. When I received an answer and was rather particular in my enquiries respecting the character of the Minister then little boy (William Johnson) who was then in the Philological School shewed me some of his Cards & Tracts; and offered to obtain for me a comfortable seat in the evening if I was inclined to attend Divine Service. I readily accepted this offer; for I had been from my infancy attached to the established