

147 hoarse, has spoken with difficulty, and talking often  
brought on a fit of coughing; but a few words from him  
now and then has cheered me. One day lately he said — "When  
" I in New South Wales my heart no good — I came to  
" England and heard the word of God, and I think O dear  
" me, I want a new heart. I began to pray to Jesus to  
" give me a new heart — In my own country I sin very  
" much, and when in the Southseas on the Sailors teach me  
" to curse and swear — miserable work! — But the blood  
" of Jesus runs down my heart and washes away my  
" sin — and my heart feel comfortable and happy; and  
" I no fear to die — Believe in Jesus is the way go up  
" to Heaven and be happy for ever with Jesus, and Mr. Pratt,  
" and Mrs. Pratt, and Mr. Bickersteth, and Mrs. Bickersteth,  
" and Mr. Gannon, and Mr. & Mrs. Mortimer, and Mr. & Mrs.  
" Cyton, and Mr. & Mrs. Cooper, and all Christian friends.  
Another time, when Teeteroe had been seriously talked to,  
but did not seem to mind what was said to him.  
Tooi with some warmth said — " I no like to go to  
Hell. I bought with Jesus Blood" — On another occasion  
he exclaimed " O I wish my heart like Mr. Bickersteth's  
heart. — He know thousand times more than me — The  
sweetest Christian I ever saw in my life."

You will observe O.T. that poor Tooi in his simple Epistle  
to Mr. Bickersteth hopes that his heart will be quite good  
by the time he gets to New South Wales. But I find  
that in mine, which grieves me from day to day.

He likes to hear Hymns sung — And on Sunday Evening  
he requested me to read to him in the Bible about our  
Saviour going up to Jerusalem to be crucified —

One day speaking of a certain person he observed " he  
is a bad fellow" why I asked — " because he no love  
Jesus Christ" was his reply. —