

I am going on slowly but I trust sure and if I am wrong may the Holy Spirit of the ever blessed God convince me of my evil and turn me to the path which leads to his Kingdom of grace. — I am indeed now in a very barren wilderness where little else is to be seen but brambles and thorns. Oh that the time may soon come when the desert shall blossom as the Rose —

I am getting on a little with the Language and I hope you will pardon me and endeavour to shew me otherwise if the Language is not likely to open a means for greater usefulness than any thing I could attend unto. It strikes me forcibly that one of the Gospels translated into the Language of this people is likely to do more real good than the labours of all of us here for our lifetime should we attend to the temporal good of the Natives only. It seems to me that civilization is as certain an effect of Evangelization as that good works are the fruits of faith in Christ — But I speak my own judgment only.

I have had a very fair crop of wheat this year 20 Bushels of which I have gotten threshed and brought to here here I should I think have 30 Bushels in the whole if the Rats had not destroyed a good deal of it I may have 6 or 8 Bushels yet to thresh which I shall thresh as soon as I may have opportunity.

You will most assuredly hear of Mr. Hendell's most base conduct and I need say but little to you of how serious steps will I am sure have to be taken in order to rid this Mission of such a scandalous person — But I am sorry to say he is not the only one — Sam Butler is