

While I sat musing under the shelter
 of a lofty pine, my thoughts were lost in
 wonder and surprise, on taking a view
 of the wisdom and goodness of God's Provi-
 dental Care, which had attended all my
 steps to that very hour. If busy ima-
 gination inquired what I did there, I had
 not answer to seek on wild conjecture: I
 felt, with gratitude, that I had not come
 by chance; but had been sent to labour in
 preparing the way of the Lord in this dreary wil-
 derness, where the voice of joy and gladness
 had never been heard; and I could not