

1830

March 14

and West sides of the Bay was very striking tho' only two miles distant. The former was crowded with the various tribes of native warriors in their savage state practising their military exercises, quite naked: nothing either was heard save the discharge of musketry, and the noise, din, and confusion of a military camp of barbarians. Some were ^{moaning} hideously for the loss of their friends in battle; others suffering from their wounds, and the minds of the whole multitude involved in heathen darkness without Hope - and without God!

On the west side of the Bay, was "The sound of the Church-going bell": - the natives assembling together for Divine worship, clean - orderly - decently dressed - and most of them in European clothing. They were carrying in their hands the greater part of the Church service, with Hymns translated into their own language and which many of them could read. The uniform conduct of the natives here reminded me of a well regulated English Country Parish. During public worship the natives behaved with the greatest propriety, and joined in the service with the utmost solemnity. Here might be viewed at one glance the blessings of the Christian Religion, and the miseries of heathenism, with respect to the present life; but when we extended

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