

1830

that some time before in one of his
 journeys amongst the natives, he met
 with this Chief's daughter, who told him
 that her father prayed daily to our
 God. Though these are trifling incidents
 they show that some impression had
 been made upon the minds of the
 Natives and that they are gradually
 preparing for more knowledge. When
 I beheld such a number of these
 poor heathens crowding around our
 Tent as close as they could press upon
 each other, and remembered that they
 were cannibals, and that we felt
 ourselves more ^{secure} from plunder or personal
 injury, than I should have done in
 similar circumstances, ^{in N. I. Wales -} when we lay
 down in our Tent, I could not refrain
 from asking myself and companions
 how can this be? What will these
 people become when they are brought
 into the glorious liberty of the Gospel.
 Before we retired to rest, it was highly
 gratifying to hear the Natives who
 had accompanied us from the Missionary
 Station, singing their evening Hymn
 before going to sleep in the distant
 woods, where the name of Jesus had
 never been heard of from the creation
 of the world, before the glad tidings
 of salvation was brought to them by
 our Missionaries. The Rev. Wm. Williams
 prayed with them in their own tongue,
 after