

not get into the School for some time. I told them, I should be obliged to return if they would not make a way for me through the crowd. At length I got in. The School yard was as full of men and women, as a sheep pen, calling out for an Axe, or an Hoe. When no more natives could get in, they got upon the roofs of the School, and out houses. After distributing 23 Hoes & 37 Axes I was obliged to steal away, through a back door, as we had not the means to meet all their urgent wants, in order to avoid the painful importunities of those whom we could not relieve. No hungry beggars ever craved more earnestly for a morsel of bread, than those poor needy Heathens did, for an Axe or an Hoe. Nothing could exceed the gratification of those who were so fortunate as to obtain one. Tho' many hundreds of Axes and Hoes, and thousands of Tools have been distributed amongst these distressed people since the formation of the settlement, yet all that have been received hitherto, is only like a single passing shower falling upon some favoured spot, in a barren and thirsty land. Many years must roll away, before every native in this country is worth an Axe or an Hoe. Notwithstanding the readiness of the Christian world to contribute to their relief, 17th I remained the principal part of this day in the House, in order to avoid the importunities, of those natives to whom we had not the means of giving an Axe or an Hoe. It was not possible to walk without being surrounded by them on all sides, some making their request with savage rudeness, and others with pleasing civility. Their Universal Cry is, "give me an Axe, Axe or Spade." In order to move compassion they will show their hands, and represent how sore their fingers are with scratching out the Earth, in opening the water furrows, thro' the Potatoe grounds. It is exceeding painful to refuse any of their requests, for their wants are real, and their toil and sufferings great, in consequence of not being able to procure those necessary implements of Agriculture. When we consider, that all their Country produces, which they can convert into any kind of tools, is wood and shells, alone, we cannot wonder at their distress. With stone Axes they cut all their timber, for making their Huts, fencing in their Potatoe grounds, forming their wooden Spades, Spatulas, and making their Canoes. Hence it is totally out of their power to build permanent, or even comfortable Huts, or to make fences &c. for want of Iron. Little can be done in cultivation for the same reason. I believe there is ten times more land in cultivation at the