

LETTERS

FROM THE

Rev. SAMUEL DAVIES,
and Others;

SHEWING,

The State of RELIGION in
Virginia, South Carolina, &c.

PARTICULARLY

Among the NEGROES.

PROV. XXV. 25.

*As cold Water to a thirsty Soul, so is good News
from a far Country.*

L O N D O N :

Printed by J. and W. OLIVER, in
Bartholomew-Close.

M D C C L X I.

[Price 3d. or 2s. 6d. per Dozen.]

30 L E T T E R S from the

the hearts of the merciful to shew mercy to this dear and valuable part of the church militant. — What affects me most is, that my Elders tell me they shall never have another Pastor if I leave them; this affecting thought made me desist from my intended removal to *England*.

I am, &c.

Your brother in tribulation, and the
kingdom and patience of the
Lord JESUS,

JOHN WRIGHT.

A LETTER from the Rev. Mr *Richardson* at *South Carolina*, to Mr *J. F.*
Dated *May 21, 1761*.

I Received a letter and some books from you, which I found in *Virginia* when I was there last *October*. In the place where I am now settled we have been very much exposed to the *Cherokees*, who have killed and captivated several of my dear people: but through the divine goodness, the greatest part of our congregation have not fled from their habitations, and we are in hopes to continue.

As to the state of Religion I must not complain, having received upwards of an *hundred* into full communion with our church, in less than *two* years, and we are strict in our admission.

Rev. Mr DAVIES, &c. 31

mission.— My dear people are poor ; we are an infant settlement, but promise fair for enlargement.— We stand in great need of *books* ; those I received from the Reverend Mr *Hutson*, now deceased, were productive of good effects. I hope you will represent the great scarcity of *Ministers* on our frontiers, where there are thousands of souls ; therefore unless good books are distributed among them, I am afraid they will soon turn *Heathens*, and be as savage as the *Indians* themselves. I assure you there are but *two* Ministers, one aged, the other very unhealthy (having his constitution broken by itinerant-preaching among the *Indians*) for three hundred miles one way, two hundred another, five hundred another, and none at all above us to the western ocean. I hope our poor neighbours will be pitied by you, and supplied with books. I remain,

Yours, &c.

W. RICHARDSON.

A LETTER from the Reverend *Eleaz. Wheelock*, at *Boston, New-England*, to the Reverend Mr *W.* Dated *May 4, 1761.*

Dear SIR,

YOUR letter came safe to hand. The generous donation of the M— of L—n has encouraged and animated me in the *Indian* affairs,