

MISSIONARY HERALD.

CXCVI.

APRIL, 1835.

Subscriptions and Donations in aid of this Society will be thankfully received at the Baptist Mission House, No. 6, Fen Court, Fen-church Street, London: or by any of the Ministers and Friends whose names are inserted in the Cover of the Annual Report.

At a Meeting of the Committee of the Baptist Missionary Society, held on Monday, Feb. 23,

Joseph Gutteridge, Esq., in the chair,

It was Resolved unanimously,

That this Committee have heard, with much sorrow, of the decease of their venerated and beloved friend, John Broadley Wilson, Esq., long a munificent supporter, and for nearly nine years the Treasurer, of the Baptist Missionary Society—an event, by which not only this Institution, but the church of Christ at large, has sustained a loss of no common magnitude. But while placing on record the expression of their grief, the Committee desire, at the same time, to render their hearty praises to Almighty God, for the grace which wrought so powerfully in his departed servant, whose habitual devotion, meekness, humility, and kindness, combined with active, discriminating, and cheerful generosity, eminently adorned the Gospel of God his Saviour, and afforded a bright example of its practical influence. The Committee feel themselves called on to imitate what it was long their privilege to admire, as well as to renew their supplications to the great Head of the church, that he would raise up others efficiently to serve Him in the room of those who are, in rapid succession, translated to their eternal rest.

MONGHYR.

We have already noticed the tour, undertaken by Mr. Leslie, among the Rajmahl hills. We have since received the journals of that expedition, which are not a little interesting; they are too copious for insertion in the Herald, but will probably appear in the appendix to the next Annual Report.

A letter from Mr. Leslie has lately arrived, dated June 2nd, from which we extract the following particulars:—

We are generally favoured with large congregations; but with no apparent effusion of the Spirit. My heart sinks within me; and I often fear that God has not chosen me as an instrument of any good in his hand. Willingly would I go to any other place, even the most barbarous and inhospitable, if God would make any use of me. You must not, however, think that I am tired of missionary work, or have the least desire of leaving the field and returning. Oh no! I love my native land, and would be very glad to see it; but I trust I can say, I have learned

cheerfully to deny myself, and that I would not sacrifice a month for home, if I could be useful during that period to the heathen world.

I am exceedingly glad to be able to inform you, that all our little band of native Christians, with one exception, continue to give me great pleasure; and against the excepted one I have no other charge to make, but that of almost obstinate idleness in the vineyard. But I doubt whether it be proper to say 'an obstinately lazy Christian,' any more than it is to say, 'an obstinately drunken or lying Christian.'

One of them, about a fortnight ago, was sorely beaten and bruised by a Mahomedan, for preaching Christ in the bazaar: I, a few days afterward, went in search of the fellow, and caught him. Had I sent him to the magistrate, he would have been severely punished; but as I thought we ought meekly to bear all suffering endured in the cause of Christ, I contented myself with asking the Mahomedan to beg pardon of the Christian, and promise never to do the like again; both of which he did, in the presence of, at least, fifty people, in the market-place. I need hardly say, that the bystanders applauded my lenity. Several of the people in the market have, I understand, determined to give the Mahomedan, as soon as they can catch him, a good thrashing for his cruelty to the old Christian; but I do not encourage them in this.

During the last year, we had three cases of a singular kind among the Hindoos: the first was, that of a man of the name of Ramdhyl: a few years ago, in the course of my missionary itinerancies, I entered the village where this man resided; he was not then at home; but, on his return, heard from his neighbours something of what we had said to them: he was much struck, and came, almost immediately, into the city in quest of me. When I first saw him, I thought him somewhat insane. As he wished, however, to know what we had said in his village, I repeated the message to him, and gave him a tract: this he read, and entered so much into its contents, that after a time he threw away his household gods. A great commotion was excited in the village; and though he did not abandon his caste, he became the victim of persecution. Fear overcame him—he was led to replace in his dwelling his gods; but I have every reason to believe he never paid them the least reverence. Frequently did he come in to chapel; but having been on one occasion, after leaving the place of

worship, hooted through the bazaar, he was afraid to appear openly among us again; but still he could not desert us altogether. Often did he come in, like Nicodemus, by night, the distance of three miles, to the house of our native preacher, where he related his afflictions, and heard the word of comfort, and then set off for his home before day. His deep humility, his love to us, and his distress on account of the hardness of his wife's heart (for she became his bitterest enemy), seemed to indicate a change of the right kind. A few months ago, I went early one morning out to his village to see him, and, to my great surprise, found he was dead: how he died we could not learn. We were told, however, that he frequently, in his dying hours, expressed a wish to see our native preacher: his relatives did not, of course, gratify him in this. Is not this a brand plucked from the burning?

The second instance is, that of a very respectable young man of the name of Juggernath, the son of a zumeendar, or landholder, who lives about sixty miles from Monghyr. Having occasion to be some weeks at Monghyr, Providence directed the young man to us, and deep and sincere impressions appear to have been made on his mind; he was a constant attendant at chapel, and seemed to take delight in reading the word of God. The time, however, came for his returning home, and he left us with a promise of paying us another visit; but he was not permitted; the Lord saw fit to remove him, but we are not without hopes that he died in Christ. Betwixt the time of his return home and his death, he wrote several very interesting and affecting letters to our native preacher; letters full of mourning for sin; of earnest entreaties for prayer in his behalf; and of expressions intimating a steady faith on the Lord Jesus Christ. When we heard of his death we resolved on paying his family a visit, particularly as we had reason to believe his father's mind was also very favourably disposed towards the gospel. We accordingly set off last December, and after travelling over thirty-six miles of a road not the best, my feet became so wounded, that I was obliged to stop; we therefore, returned as well as we were able, resolving to postpone our visit till another day. Is not this another brand plucked from the burning?

The third instance is that of a resident in Monghyr, a very quiet and respectable man. He had read the Scriptures, at least some parts of them, with attention; was in the frequent habit of attending at the house of one of our native Christians, for

the sake of being present at worship; and was not known, as far as I know, to practise idolatry of any kind. He never said any thing of a decisive nature; but it was evident from his conduct, what he thought of Christianity, and what he felt towards it. He, too, has been recently removed by death, but all we have known of him gives us reason to hope, that he was, in heart, a disciple of the Lord Jesus. The chain of caste is an awful chain, a chain, which, I believe, binds more firmly the sincere in heart, than it does the hypocrite. The latter care but little for it; but the former feel so much for the relatives they are compelled to leave in darkness, that it is long before they can make up their minds to part with them.

We are not, therefore, I think, to judge of the progress which Christianity is making by the number of professing converts. There may be among the people more of the 'hidden ones' than we are aware of. None of the three above mentioned came fairly out by renouncing caste; but there was every other thing about them to make us believe that God had really been at work in their hearts: these instances may serve to lead us not to despond altogether.

I am also very happy to be able to inform you that I have recently succeeded in getting a school of nearly thirty children, under the entire superintendance of a native convert. This I tried several times before, but in vain; the parents would not send their children to a Christian. This difficulty is now, through the goodness of God, surmounted, and I expect soon to have another school of the same kind. I attend occasionally myself to instruct them in the doctrines of Christianity, and the poor children listen to me with the greatest pleasure: such a school I have all along sighed for, convinced that those taught by heathen teachers, however watched by the missionary, were quite useless in a religious point of view.

SOUTH AFRICA.

Our last advices from Graham's Town were dated October 28. It was then stated that our friends had commenced building a small chapel at the out-station of Karega, the expense of which they hoped to defray by contributions among themselves. Within two months from that date occurred the disastrous invasion of the district by a numerous horde of Caffres, which has occasioned so much alarm to all interested in the welfare of the colony.

Graham's Town itself, however, appears by the most recent accounts to have escaped, and we trust its numerous and thriving population are, by this time, in the good providence of God, reinstated in peaceful security. Strict investigation will, doubtless, be made into the causes of this calamitous event, and measures taken to guard against the recurrence of it.

JAMAICA.

The following scattered notices taken from various letters, the substance of which has already been generally adverted to, need no introductory remarks.

From Mr. Gardner:

Kingston, September 23rd, 1834.

Lately perhaps I have been more zealous than prudent in my attentions to Port Royal; but I am happy to say that I have been amply rewarded for all the weariness and pain these extra exertions have occasioned me. Last sabbath week at day-break, at that place, I baptized fifteen in the sea, on a profession of their faith in Christ and repentance toward God, in the presence of many hundreds who collected soon after four in the morning. After the administration of that ordinance we repaired to the chapel, which was well attended, and had a regular service. Then I left for Kingston, as there was no brother unemployed that could assist me. Last Lord's-day I visited these friends again, and administered the ordinance of the Lord's Supper, when those who had been baptized were received into the church. It was an unusually solemn and gratifying season. Many were greatly affected, and wept much nearly all the time. This was to us a time of refreshing from the presence of the Lord. May he often grant us such happy seasons. It is very necessary, however, dear brother, that you should relieve me in some way. I am quite willing, but not able, to do justice to the church at Port Royal, as well as at Kingston. From six last sabbath morning till a quarter past eight in the evening I was employed. This is too much for the best of constitutions.

We continue to be well attended in Kingston, and God appears to clothe his word with power. I have about thirty on the list for baptism, some of whom have given very interesting accounts of the manner in which God brought them out of darkness into his marvellous light.

We have opened an adult school of a week evening (Tuesdays and Saturdays), which Mr. Whitehorne superintends. I think there are nearly forty already on his list. On the sabbath we have long had one, though I have always forgotten to mention it. It is conducted by one of the deacons, and has been very numerous attended these last two months. Now we want an infant school, which we have no means of supporting.

November 28.

On the first sabbath in this month I had the happiness of baptizing forty-six Christians I hope, and receiving them into the church. The services of the day were peculiarly interesting and affecting. We had reason to think God was in the midst of us. May many such seasons return in quick succession!

From Mr. Clarke, dated Nov. 27.

The church meeting at Constant Spring will soon be removed to Jericho (about two miles further on, in the main road to St. Ann's), and Jericho will then be in the place of the station at Constant Spring; consequently the chapel will be put up at Jericho. I hope to be able to erect a chapel capable of holding 1000 people. Lucky Valley is about ten or eleven miles from Jericho, towards the Bove Rocks district, and is not far from the borders of St. Andrew's. As there is not a chaise road to it, I shall not think of purchasing ground there, but shall endeavour to get a place near the Anotta Bay road, that might answer well for a permanent station to be carried on in connexion with Jericho. I recently baptized five persons at this station, and have reason to hope well concerning many who attend the preaching of the word here.

Retirement appears to me to be a very important station, and to it I have recently sent a pious man with his wife and family, who actively employ themselves in doing good; in instructing all who will attend to read, and in keeping up regular family worship, to which all around are encouraged to come, and holding prayer-meetings on the sabbaths I am absent. He is an unassuming, humble man, who has been very kind to many of the Missionaries, and manifested this spirit strikingly in giving up his house to brethren Nichols, Abbott, and Kingdon, when they were in Kingston on account of the persecution that prevailed in their districts. I baptized the man and his wife, and one of their daughters, soon after I came to the island, and have had the pleasure of seeing them all walk like those who truly fear the Lord.

Retirement is near Luida's Vale, where there are three estates with 1,300 apprentices; and about the same distance, i. e., four or five miles, on the other side, are several other large estates, and all around we have free settlements. It is about three miles from Garden Hill, where brother Phillippo formerly preached, and only about two miles from the police station and government buildings. We are in great need of a chapel here, as I think the want of accommodation prevents many from coming to the worship of God.

Fairfield is a flourishing station, but the distance and the badness of the roads make it very trying for me to attend to it.

I have given up the present place, and had thoughts of endeavouring to obtain another near the Moncague, and had the offer of one to which there was a driving road, and which was more amongst the large estates from which most of my hearers come; but I have just had a letter from brother Coultart intimating that he had some thoughts that the station at Fairfield might suit him if I intended to leave it. I have written to express my willingness to give it up to him if it will suit him, at the same time intimating that should he not take it, I have no intention to leave the people while I can attend to them, or until a supply can be obtained for that destitute part of the country.

From Mr. Whitehorne, dated December 12.

Since I wrote last, I have commenced preaching at Scott's Hall, Maroon Town. The attendance is pretty well under all circumstances, but I cannot form an accurate idea of what it is likely to be until I have visited it a little longer.

My sabbath school is still encouraging, but I feel the want of books amazingly. I hope the distribution of Testaments among those who can read will have the good effect of stimulating the rest to still greater exertion and diligence.

From Mr. Kingdon, dated Jan. 1.

At Belle Castle I have baptized thirteen lately, and at Morant Bay four, and have eight now waiting whom I purpose baptizing on the 11th instant. Instead of these few, I might have added four times as many, if I had not refused them. Here there is no need of using persuasions to induce people to submit to this divine ordinance; the danger is of admitting persons before they are fit for it.

FALMOUTH.

From Mr. Knibb to Mr. Dyer, dated January 20, 1835.

During the Christmas week I baptized 134, who were selected from more than a thousand who are inquiring the way to Zion. Some of them brother Dexter examined; others, myself; and really I was astonished, I was delighted. Nearly the whole had been from five to seven years attendants at the house of God, and their lives, as far as we could ascertain, had been consistent. More than half of them dated their first serious impressions, to use their own expressions, "to poor massa Mann;" the love they cherish for him charms me. Dear fellow, the fruit of his hard toil now appears.

“ Though seed lie buried long in dust,
It shan't deceive our hope,
The precious grain can ne'er be lost,
For grace insures the crop.”

I asked one of the female candidates, whether she believed God would be just to send her to hell for her sins, and on her answering in the affirmative, I asked her what made her think so. "Minister," she said, "me sure him too good to put me there if me did not deserve it."

On the mornings of baptism my valuable tent was erected over the baptistry, and being all in one, looked beautiful; underneath it, neatly dressed in white, sat the candidates, and around them the many spectators. The service was interesting and solemn. On the Sabbath, we had nearly, if not quite, 2000 present. Brother Vine (Independent) preached in the morning. In the afternoon I received the 134 into the church, by giving them the right hand of fellowship, when we celebrated together the Lord's Supper. It was just three years ago that I was taken from them by the military. True, the chapel was not there, but the church was safe, and the Lord had added to it such as should be saved. Our Independent brethren and sisters partook with us. I was quite overcome, and while we remembered the past, we wept together.

" He did but choose the fittest time
His mercy to display,
And now he rides on clouds sublime,
And brings the promised day.”

The Testaments have arrived, and the many who can read, and who obtain them, delights me. The deacons and other active friends, spend five evenings in the week in teaching the young and old on some of the estates. I am obtaining a correct number of those who are thus taught; when I have completed it, I will forward it. We want elementary books. I have not one, but have written for 10,000. I never saw any thing to equal the desire for instruction. May God in

his mercy sanctify it to the good of their souls!

With respect to the church, it is in a happy, prosperous state. Our prayer-meetings are well attended, and the supplications of those who are called upon to pray for purity of heart, is, I hope, a token for good. One good man prayed last Sabbath morning, thus: "Lord, me do not come to dee because me have not sin, but dat dou should take it out. Oh, me heart full of sin, and every hair of our head hab sin in it; we such poor sinners!" I pray to God that I may not be deceived. I preach as faithfully as I can, and when I see the fixed eye, when I know the long distances they walk, their increased attention now they have more time to call their own, and when I hear their simple confessions of faith in Jesus, I believe they are the people whom the Lord delighteth to bless.

BAHAMAS.

The following letter from Mr. Burton, detailing the mournful event of Mr. Pearson's decease, could not be included in our last number. More recently, a letter has been received from the afflicted widow, who is expected in England very soon, with her infant child.

Nassau, Dec, 27, 1834.

I have now the melancholy task of writing to you that dear brother Pearson has been taken to his everlasting rest. Two days since I received a letter from Turk's Islands from a Mrs. Randall, informing me that he departed this life on the 17th, two days after he landed at the place. This is a painful stroke. It is an affliction which in this infant state of the Mission must be felt through the Bahamas. But shall not the Judge of all the earth do right? And when he has metened any one of his sons for glory and a crown, has he not a right to call him to their possession? I feel that it is my business to be silent before God, and to be dying daily to the world, that at last I may meet death as an intimate friend. Brother Pearson and myself had some time been of opinion that the extent of the colony rendered it expedient that we should not both continue at Nassau; and we agreed that at present it did not appear to be my duty to quit this station. He had therefore for the last three months been convinced that it would be right to take up his residence for a while on one of the out-islands. I think that for a short time he hesitated between Run

Key and Turk's Islands, but soon determined on the latter; partly, I think, because he knew it; partly because *there* was a kind and skilful medical gentleman; and partly because the place is near St. Domingo, into which he hoped one day to take the gospel of Christ. But God's thoughts are not as our thoughts. The fall which he had from a horse shortly after his arrival here was, in the affliction which it left, a severe and perpetual trial. And though he would hardly suffer it to lessen his labours, yet it evidently produced occasional depression of spirit, and therefore probably impaired his constitution. An attack of fever which he had about six weeks since weakened him very much; and though when he felt a little better, in his anxiety to go to the utmost limit of his strength, he preached twice on the sabbath, and rejoiced in the opportunity of doing so, yet it was too much for him. It is now between three and four weeks since that sabbath. In the evening he preached a funeral sermon for Mr. Penny, Wesleyan Missionary. Mrs. Burton informs me that several times after he said, that while preaching it, he was deeply impressed with the thought that it would be his last sermon. That impression was too correctly prophetic: the sermon was his last. In rather more than a week after he left with Mrs. P. and the baby for Turk's Islands. Two or three times before his departure I asked him if he felt quite satisfied that in his weak state it was his duty to go. He said he thought it was; he thought it probable that the sea air would be more beneficial to him than any thing else. So I hoped. But God had ordered differently. In a little more than a week from the time of his leaving Nassau, he entered into the presence of that Saviour whom he delighted to preach.

His departure is for his own exaltation and happiness; but it is our loss and grief. His once affectionate wife, but now desolate widow, must feel her loss more keenly. But it is felt here. I received the information last Monday morning; an elderly female brought it, crying and sobbing. And when at twelve o'clock I went to the prayer-meeting, I soon found it necessary to stop; the groans and the crying took away the power of utterance from the persons who were engaged in praying.

It is no wonder that he was so much beloved. His own heart was full of tenderness and affection. I have often thought that he had too much susceptibility for his own peace in this rough world; but I have never thought so with-

out at the same time wishing, in this respect, to be much more like him than I was. His deep anxiety in the service of the Lord showed me more plainly than ever that I was sadly deficient in the *spirit* of my work. His unfoldings of the heart in prayer always showed his acquaintance with it, and his watchfulness, and jealousy, and his deeply-seated eagerness for purity. I cannot think of him without thinking of these things. O that God, the Father of all mercies, may graciously grant me more of what is needed for glorifying him with my body and spirit, which are his!

Jan. 13th.—As it has pleased God thus quickly to call our dear brother Pearson from the place of labour, I hope you will endeavour to send more help to this needy place as soon as possible. The people will help in a little time. A Missionary is very much needed at Rum Key, and one is very much needed at Eleuthera; and brother Pearson used to say that one was very much needed at Turk's Islands. At Nassau my hands are tolerably full; and though I have had to struggle through some difficulties, yet now the cause of Christ our Lord is prospering, and I have no doubt will prosper. O pray for me, an unworthy labourer, spared while those much better are taken away! Pray for me that I may not by either sin or imprudence injure the cause which with my heart I am desiring to serve.

This has been an unusually sickly season in the Bahamas. The Methodists have lost two of their Missionaries. Mr. Penny died just before his brother Mr. Pearson, and another (Mr. Talbot) has gone since. I am looking with earnest desire for the arrival of Mr. Bourne from Honduras almost every day. May his Lord and ours graciously and speedily bring him in the fulness of the blessings of the gospel of Christ!

Pray send help. The people at Andros Island, Watling's Island, Exuma, Long Island, Eleuthera, Rum Key, Crooked Island, and Turk's Islands, are begging me to visit them, but I cannot go to any one of the places. The duties I have here seem too important to be left, unless the Lord plainly call me away. If he call, I am willing to go any where on earth, or to heaven. I may be close upon the end of my journey, though I never had better health in my life than at the present time. "Bless the Lord, O my soul!" Last sabbath, besides my usual work of preaching four times, and travelling fourteen or fifteen miles, and attending the sabbath-school one part of the

day, I baptized, and administered the Lord's Supper. But indeed you need not write to me to lessen my work; rather exhort me to greater diligence and more

prayer. And oh, pray for me, that if I am spared through this year, it may not be so unprofitable and so sinful a year as any of the past.

LIST OF FOREIGN LETTERS LATELY RECEIVED.

WEST INDIES	Rev. J. M. Phillippo	Spanish Town	Jan. 2.
	Ditto	ditto	23.
	W. Knibb	Falmouth	20.
	J. Coultart	St. Ann's Bay	Dec. 8 & 31.
	Ditto	ditto	Jan. 19.
	B. B. Dexter	Falmouth	Jan. 26.
	T. F. Abbott	ditto	Dec. 23.
	Ditto	Montego Bay	Jan. 20.
	T. Burchell	Montego Bay	Dec. 23 & 30.
	Ditto	ditto	Jan. 20.
	H. C. Taylor	Spanish Town	Dec. 10 & 29.
	Joshua Tinson	Kingston	17 & 26.
	Ditto	ditto	Jan. 20.
	W. Whitehorne	Mount Charles	Dec. 12.
	Ditto	ditto	Jan. 22.
	J. Clarke	Kenmuir	Dec. 31.
	Ditto	Constant Spring	Jan. 5.
	F. Gardner	Kingston	Jan. 2.
	Ditto	ditto	Jan. 27.
	Joseph Burton	Nassau, N. P.	Dec. 6 & 31.
	Walter Dendy	Falmouth	Dec. 16.
	Ditto	ditto	Jan. 20.
	John Kingdon	Manchioneal	Jan. 1.
	Ditto	ditto	Jan. 23.
	Kilner Pearson	ditto	Dec. 1.
	A. Henderson	Belize	Dec. 10.
	John Hutchins	Falmouth	Jan. 20.
	United Missionaries	ditto	27.
SOUTH AFRICA	Rev. W. Davies & A. Kidwell	Graham's Town	Oct. 28.

Contributions received on account of the Baptist Missionary Society, from Feb. 20, 1835, to March 20, 1835, not including individual subscriptions.

Stepney, collected by Mary Davies	2 6 10	North Shields, Produce of Jewellery given at Collection, by Rev. E. Carey	4 0 0
Oxfordshire Auxiliary Society, by Mr. Huckvale :-		Chepstow, Baptist Church, by Mr. Jones	3 4 0
Burford	1 10 0	Bridgnorth, collection and subscriptions, by Rev. Thomas Morgan	21 6 5
Bourton, (moiety)	7 10 0	Newcastle, Friends at Weaver's Hall, by Mr. Cowell	3 0 0
	0 0 0	Dorking, Friends and subscription, by Rev. E. Carey	8 2 0
Dover, Auxiliary Missionary Society, by Mr. Wickes	(one-fourth) 6 12 3	Reading, Auxiliary Society, on account, by Mr. Williams	50 0 0
Southampton, collection and subscriptions, by Rev. B. H. Draper	23 17 1		

Clapham, collected by Misses L. and A. Hanson.....	2 11 0	Saffron Walden, by Rev. J. J. Wilkinson:—	
— Society in Aid of Missions, by Rev. G. Browne.....	20 0 0	Collection, by Rev. E. Carey.....	10 4 10
Portsmouth, Portsea and Gosport Auxiliary, by Mr. Robinson, Treasurer.....	129 13 10	Juvenile Society.....	3 0 0
Already acknowledged.....	100 0 0	Mr. J. Shepherd.....	1 0 0
		Mr. G. W. Gibson, T.&S. 2 yrs.....	2 2 0
Jamaica Chapels, additional.....	29 13 10	Mr. J. Gibson, T.&S. do.....	2 2 0
	0 10 0	Miss Gibson..... do. do.....	2 2 0
	30 3 10	Mr. F. Gibson..... do. 1 yr.....	1 1 0
		Mr. R. Day..... do. do.....	1 0 0
			22 11 10

DONATIONS.

Rev. J. J. Freeman, <i>Madagascar</i> , by W. L. Smith, Esq.....	2 2 0
Friend to Missions, by post.....	5 0 0
Mr. David Dewar, <i>Dunfermline</i>	3 0 0
Mrs. Steadman, by Rev. Dr. Newman.....	0 10 0

Our readers will notice, with pleasure, in the first of the donations specified above, a proof of kind interest felt by an excellent Missionary connected with a kindred Society, and who resides in a far distant part of the globe. The second sum (of £5) was included in the following letter. The unknown writer will excuse its publication. Him it cannot affect; others it may benefit.

Sir,—Having, I hope and trust, tasted that the Lord is gracious, and being about in the way of his appointment to consecrate myself to him, by joining a Christian church; I would at the same time wish to acknowledge that he has a right, not only to my body, soul, and spirit, but also to my worldly substance, by devoting a part of that likewise to his service. I therefore beg your acceptance of £5, a moiety of the sum which I have devoted for that purpose, to be applied to the use of the Baptist Mission.

LEGACY.

Horatio Cock, Esq., late of Colchester, (Executors, C. E. Round and Joseph Pattison, Esqs.) Balance of residue.....	103 12 0
Under this Will the following Stock has also been transferred to the Trustees of the Society:	
Bank Stock.....	625 0 0
3½ per cent Reduced.....	218 15 0
3 per cent Consols.....	4525 8 0

On Account of Jamaica School Rooms.

Elizabeth Gurney, <i>Upton</i> , by George Stacey, Esq.....	2 0 0
<i>Widow and Orphan's Fund.</i>	
Messrs. Pearson, on account of their brother, the late Rev. K. Pearson.....	15 0 0

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We are again obliged to postpone an acknowledgment of the contributions kindly paid to our brethren Groser and Flood, in their late journey through Scotland, in consequence of the non-arrival of accounts from one quarter. We hope our friends in that district will not fail to transmit a statement in time for our next number.

Mr. Peggs is respectfully informed that his parcels for the recently appointed Governor General and Commander-in-Chief of British India, arrived in time, and have been duly forwarded.

Mr. Tinson desires us to present his grateful acknowledgments to Mrs. Meredith and friends, of Lambeth, for a box of fancy articles, lately forwarded to his care.

The Editor begs to remark that the kind of publications most desirable for Jamaica at the present moment, are those adapted for the use of persons *beginning to read*. It is earnestly requested that books and pamphlets soiled, damaged, and imperfect, may not be sent to the Mission House, nor any, the nature of which the donor is unacquainted with. For want of due care, pamphlets which no good man would wish to put into the hands of his neighbour, have occasionally been forwarded as presents to Fen Court.

ERRATA.—In the list of Subscriptions for Jamaica Chapels, under the head of Portsmouth, Portsea, and Gosport Auxiliary, the sum opposite Mr. Helby's name, should be £2. 2s., instead of £2. 2s. 2d.; Miss Foster, Landport, 7s. 6d., instead of 6s. 6d.; and the names of Mrs. Ferris and Mr. Young, should be added as subscribing 10s. each.