

MISSIONARY HERALD.

CXCV.

MARCH, 1835.

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

With feelings of deep sorrow we have to announce the decease of the excellent Treasurer of this Society, JOHN BROADLEY WILSON, Esq., which took place, after a very short illness, at his house on Clapham Common, Monday evening, the 16th instant. His disease was palsy, rendering respiration difficult, and considerably affecting the organs of speech, but leaving his mental faculties in full vigour to the last. He died, rejoicing in the Saviour, whom he had long loved, and whose example, through divine grace, he had been enabled so eminently to follow. Never, perhaps, was there an individual of whom it might more justly be said, *When the ear heard him, then it blessed him; and when the eye saw him, it gave witness to him: because he delivered the poor that cried, and the fatherless, and him that had none to help him. The blessing of him that was ready to perish came upon him; and he caused the widow's heart to sing for joy. He was eyes to the blind, and feet was he to the lame: he was a father to the poor, and the cause that he knew not he searched out.*

“AND I HEARD A VOICE FROM HEAVEN SAYING UNTO ME, WRITE, BLESSED ARE THE DEAD WHICH DIE IN THE LORD FROM HENCEFORTH: YEA, SAITH THE SPIRIT, THAT THEY MAY REST FROM THEIR LABOURS; AND THEIR WORKS DO FOLLOW THEM.

JAMAICA.

A number of letters from our various stations in this island have reached us, containing information to the end of the year. We subjoin a few of the leading particulars.

Mr. Tinson refers, with great satisfaction, to the growing thirst for instruction among the negro population. He had been under the necessity of opening an evening school, principally for adults, whose progress was very rapid, and a large proportion of them had been reported able to read the New Testament. He expresses an earnest desire to establish a school at his country station at Yallahs, situate in a parish (St. David's) containing

7,000 apprentices, without a single school of any description. Twenty three persons had been accepted for baptism at this station.

“The brethren from the London Missionary Society (writes Mr. T.) have arrived. They landed on Tuesday, the 23rd inst. Mr. and Mrs. Hodge suffered much from sea-sickness; in other respects they are all well. Mr. Woolridge brought a letter from Mr. Ellis, and one from yourself. They all took tea with us the evening after they landed, in company with brother and sister Gardner, and an interesting meeting it was. We sang, before we knelt together around our domestic altar, I believe with un-

feigned sincerity of heart, the hymn beginning,

“ Kindred of Christ, for his dear sake
A hearty welcome here receive;”

after which, brother Gardner presented to the kind and gracious Redeemer our united thanksgiving for their safe arrival, and solicited the Divine guidance in reference to their future steps. Brother Woolridge preached a most delightful sermon in our chapel yesterday morning, and I expect to be helped next Lord’s-day by brother Hodge. They will probably continue in town a week or two, and then proceed on a tour of observation. Should one remain in Kingston there is plenty to do, and I see no cause in the world for contention between us.”

Mr. Gardner has been tried by personal indisposition and by the loss of his eldest child, but has been enabled to resume his accustomed labours.

Mr. Clarke has furnished us with the following tabular account of the stations under his superintendance:

	Mem- bers.	In- quirers.	Average Congreg.	Sabb. Schs.
Constant Spring.....	450	200	6 to 700	40
Lucky Valley.....	20	63	300	35
Retirement.....	6	30	300	40
Fairfield.....		86	400	
Guy’s Hill.....			250	

Of these stations, Retirement is in the parish of St. John’s, Fairfield in St. Ann’s, and the other three in St. Thomas-in-the-Vale. The scene of violent outrage mentioned in our January number occurred at Guy’s Hill. Referring to that circumstance in a subsequent letter, Mr. C. observes: “The persecution some of my people suffered there is at an end. The hand of God appeared so plainly against them parties on the following morning, that one of them declared we had been praying against them. Their fear of us is such that their mistaken belief will prevent them, we think, from annoying us a second time.”

Although the parish of St. Ann’s has formerly presented greater obstacles than any other part of the island to the progress of gospel truth, Mr. Coultart is favoured with great encouragement in his efforts. He supplies St. Ann’s Bay, Brown’s Town, Ocho Rios, and the Pedroes, and at all these places has large and increasing congregations. In the three former, he is commencing to build

places of worship in the room of those which were destroyed; and in the last, ground has been offered him for a similar purpose by parties who, a few weeks before, had shown the most violent hostility. More help is urgently needed in this, as well as in other parts of the island.

From Montego Bay Mr. Dendy writes, under date 30th December: “Our Missionary friends, Messrs. Vine and Alloway, of the London Society, arrived at Falmouth on the 24th instant, in pretty good health. On the 25th brother Knibb baptized 69 persons, and held public services in the chapel; on the 26th a further addition was made by the baptism of 68 candidates; and on sabbath-day, the 28th, there were between 700 and 800 communicants sitting around the Lord’s table. Mr. Vine preached in the morning for brother Knibb, and Mr. Alloway in the evening; the services of the day were peculiarly interesting.”

By the arrival of Mr. Burchell, Mr. Dexter will be left at liberty to visit Rio Bueno and Stewart’s Town. For the present, however, some intermission seems needful both for him and for Mr. Dendy, as both have been labouring beyond their strength to supply the deficiencies occasioned by the absence of Mr. Abbott. This last named brother, having been released from confinement by the rising of the House of Assembly on the 20th of December, had returned to his family; and through the mercy of God his health, instead of being impaired, had been improved by his temporary secession from active engagements. Previously to his arrest he had enjoyed the pleasure of adding 59 members to the church at Montego Bay, who were baptized on the 1st of November.

Of the return of Mr. Burchell to the people of his charge after so long a separation, we must give our readers an account in his own words. His letter is dated December 23rd:—

I shall commence my present letter by giving you some account of my journey from Spanish Town, and my reception at this place.

We left Spanish Town on Wednesday the 19th November, and reached Brother

Coultart's the same evening, a distance of fifty miles; the following day we spent with our friends Mr. and Mrs. Coultait, from whom we received the most interesting and gratifying accounts of the progress of the Mission in the parish of St. Ann's. In the evening I preached at St. Ann's Bay, and although there were but a few hours' notice, still the principal part of the chapel house was full. It was to me unspeakably delightful to witness such an assembly in such a notorious place. Friday we proceeded on to Falmouth (thirty-four miles), which place we reached about two o'clock; in the evening I preached for brother Knibb to a very large congregation, the chapel was crowded, and one of the tents also, and many on the outside of the chapel-house. Saturday morning we left our old companions for the eventful town of Montego Bay; when we were three miles distant from the town, we had to pull up to shake hands with some who were come out to meet us; as we proceeded onwards, the numbers and frequency of the groups of friends increased. It was almost more than we could bear. The poor people looked at us as though they could scarcely believe their own eyes, and then they clasped their hands, blessed God, and burst into tears. When we entered the town, a crowd of recollections burst upon my mind as I looked upon the situation where the *Blanche* was anchored when I was first taken prisoner, &c.; but my attention was soon aroused from reflection, for as we passed along the streets, many of the inhabitants came to their doors and windows, congratulating us as we passed by. As we proceeded more into the town, the doors and windows became crowded, and many were the kind congratulations of our former townsfriends; some expressed their feelings by their remarks, some waved their handkerchiefs, and others their hats; as we entered the centre of the town we were recognised by one who had been a very staunch friend in our difficulties, he took off his hat and greeted us most cordially; this excited the attention of the negroes in the market, and one of them recognising us, exclaimed, "Bless God, and him come for true. Massa Burchell, him come for true." Others now joined him and began clapping their hands, when the whole multitude, consisting of three or four thousand, waving their hands and hats, set up their shouts, and made the whole town resound with their thundering huzzas. I now endeavoured to press on to our house, but the negroes leaving their baskets and the market followed us. I drove hastily forward, fearing they would surround us and take out our horse, which I have since

found they would have done. When we reached the house we were immediately surrounded; the yard and the street were crowded. One of the friends took the child and carried her into the house, for she was completely frightened. It was a long time before we could get out of the gig (which had been lent us for the journey) for every one was trying to shake our hand, or lay hold of us in some way. When we alighted from the gig, Mrs. B., who was nearly overcome, was carried in by the friends, and then the throng crowded upon me, some taking one hand, some the other, some threw themselves on the ground. Indeed, the whole scene which followed was such that I cannot describe. It would not be possible to do it justice. The market square was almost vacated, except the baskets of provisions, &c., which were for sale; and yet many have since informed me, that when they returned to the market they found all as they had left it, nothing was lost.

The whole of Saturday, the 22nd, was spent in receiving the congratulations of the people, whose remarks were frequently affecting. Many threw themselves down at my feet, and wept aloud. Some looked at me, and then said: "Hi, massa, and it you for true! and you for we, massa Burchell! and me see you with me own eye! blessed God!" and then they burst into tears. After speaking to a party and shaking hands, I was compelled to request them to leave in order to give place to others. When one said: "No massa, me no go—me no able to believe yet—and is it massa Burchell for true?" Another one said: "Now massa, me know dat God him true—him hear for we prayer—but him take him own time—and him work him own way—but him do every ting quite good." Indeed, I could fill a sheet with their interesting sayings. One poor afflicted negress came down from the country (a distance of twenty miles) the next Saturday, the 29th; and when she saw me, looking upon me, as the tears rolled down her face, she said: "Massa, me hear you come—and me hungry for see you—and me cry for see you—me take two day for walk for see you—and now me believe—God him too good—me now willing for die—for now me know me God him true."

I had no idea whatever of such a reception, I knew my friends, and knew they would be truly glad to see me, but I had not the most distant idea of such a manifestation of feeling. It was far beyond any description that I can give.

The following day, November 23, I again commenced my labours among my poor but dear people. There were at least

4000 persons present at the 10 o'clock service. I preached out of doors. On Sunday, November 30, the attendance was still greater. At our morning prayer-meeting at 6 o'clock in the morning there were *full* 2,700 present; and at 10 o'clock, not less than 5000; but you must not be misled by this statement of numbers, as there was a union of the churches of Montego Bay, Salter's Hill, and Gurney's Mount, &c.

We conclude our present article by an extract of a letter of somewhat less recent date from Mr. Hutchins. It relates to the station at Lucea, and was addressed to a friend of the writer, who has kindly furnished it for our pages.

A few sabbaths ago I had such a delightful day, that the recollection of it will, I have no doubt, be ever attended with feelings of peculiar pleasure. Early in the morning we proceeded to the place of baptizing from Lucea, where I baptized nine of my black brethren and sisters, nay nine of our black brethren and sisters in Christ. The place was two miles from the Bay. We arrived at break of day. It was not in the river Jordan, but in a beautiful winding river in a most retired situation. We were covered by the majestic and graceful boughs of the bamboo, which, for grandeur of appearance and loveliness of shade, excels every other tree in the island, and is beautiful beyond description.

The congregation consisted of about 300 persons, all getting as near as possible to the banks of the river, while we arranged the candidates close to the border of the stream.

The day now dawned upon us, and I felt as if compelled to commence by singing the verse:

"Sweet is the work, my God, my King,
To praise thy name, give thanks, and sing;
To show thy love by morning light,
And talk of all thy truth at night."

And indeed, if one may speak for others, it was truly sweet. I then engaged in prayer, and delivered an address to the various classes present; and judging from appearances, we cannot but hope that at some future period good results will be brought to light.

The Spirit of the Most High seemed to rest upon us. Persons whom I have seen trifling on other occasions, were overawed. Others, who were anticipating with pleasure the time when they shall have a name and a place among the people of God, were seen with the tear silently

rolling down their cheeks. While others, with their hands clasped and pressed on their bosoms, with their eyes raised towards heaven, seemed to be fervently engaged in the interesting service, and to enjoy in their minds something of that feeling which is peculiar to the Christian, which the world can neither give nor take away. I then entered the stream and baptized them, singing two lines between each; after which I concluded, and thus ended one of the most interesting services I ever knew. We then repaired to Lucea, and commenced our morning prayer-meeting at seven instead of six o'clock; we had a good congregation. At half-past ten the next service was to commence. At ten I saw people going away to seek for sittings at the kirk, for not one could be found here. Our house is very commodious, being three stories high. The lower parts we use for the chapel, and in the top we reside.

The whole of the chapel was crowded to excess. People coming from all parts of the bay with a chair from any person they could make their friend, filled the landings. The stairs leading up the whole of the three stories (which are carried up outside the buildings in this country) were occupied, by four persons on each. And then the poor creatures went into our hall, and laid their cars on the floor to listen from beneath.

This is a congregation in Jamaica; and often we have them standing in the streets exposed to the rays of a vertical sun! Behind and before, on the right hand and on the left, we are surrounded, yea crowded, in every possible way.

The result is, that on the evenings of the sabbath we wear a completely emaciated appearance. Oh, say you, this is not right, you ought not to do so. I am fully aware that we ought not to do so, but the remedy is not with us. You may try, and try again, to overcome such feelings, but you cannot. I should pity that man who professed to have the welfare of souls at heart who would not be aroused by such overwhelming scenes as we have here. When persons have come from two to twenty or thirty miles to hear the word of eternal life, to disappoint more than can possibly be helped, is what I cannot, what I dare not, do. For as I value my own immortal soul, as I prize the joys of heaven and dread the miseries of hell, so in proportion I consider it my duty to let all, as far as in me lies, hear the truths of that gospel which is able through Christ to raise poor perishing creatures from the degradation of sin to a life of righteousness and holiness by faith

in him. Pardon me, my dear brother, pardon me for giving vent to the flowing tear while I am again considering that the remedy is not with us. Here is myself and there are my brethren with congregations which are enormous. We cannot refrain from shedding a tear again and again, because we are not able to do more for their thirsty souls. The remedy rests with friends at home.

I often think that I must as I am now doing fall, very soon fall, a sacrifice to the cause in which I have embarked. Through mercy I fear it not. I am happy, truly happy, in my work, and feel confident that should I be a martyr to the cause, I shall receive a martyr's reward.

BAHAMAS.

Since our last article respecting this station, we have received a variety of communications from our brethren Burton and Pearson. Up to the date of the last, the tenor of these letters was uniformly pleasing. They showed with what diligence our dear brethren were prosecuting the work of God, not only at Nassau, but at Eleuthera, Andros Island, and other places scattered through that extensive group of islands. Additions to the number of converts were made every month, and there was reason to hope that in a short time some of them would be found capable of taking an efficient part in the instruction of their countrymen. But the Society has more recently been called to the exercise of patient submission under the loss of one who, though but recently entered on the Missionary field, had afforded abundant evidence of holy devotedness to the cause of his Saviour. We refer to Mr. Pearson, whose lamented decease is reported by Mr. Burton under date of the 31st December. That letter will close this article: as an appropriate introduction to it, we insert extracts from the last written to the Secretary by Mr. Pearson himself. It was dated Nassau, December 1, 1834:

In the course of last September, I and my family were invited to St. Salvador, by Mr. John Armbrister. I rejoiced in so favourable an opportunity of communicating the glad tidings of salvation where they were so little known, and I felt grateful that on this occasion I could without additional expense take my family with me, because our medical friend

strongly recommended it, as the most likely means to renew my dear wife's health after her dangerous illness in August. We arrived at St. Salvador, Sabbath, Oct. 6th. were kindly welcomed, and soon surrounded by an interesting congregation of about 80 persons, to whom I preached twice on that day. On Monday and Tuesday I was fully engaged in the work of instruction among the children in the forenoon, and the adults in the evening. On Wednesday I was expected to preach upon two properties; but having preached to a few persons at one estate, I was afflicted with such a violent head-ache that it was with great difficulty I managed to ride to the house of our friend, where, finding myself the subject of fever, I was compelled at once to exchange the exercise of preaching, for the exercise of submission upon a bed of sickness, under indescribably agonizing and protracted pain, which entirely precluded rest by night or day: under these circumstances my second sabbath at St. Salvador was spent. My dear wife read the Scriptures to many who were gathered together, and also a few pages of Christian counsel which I had written for their benefit, and otherwise assisted them to worship God. On the following morning a conveyance offering to N. P., we availed ourselves of it, in order that I might obtain medical advice. We were glad to reach home on the following Thursday; but with change of scene, we experienced an increase of affliction. My dear wife, the child's wet nurse, and our servant boy, were immediately subjected to the fever; and unable as we were to provide for our disconsolate babe, it required the exercise of faith cheerfully to acquiesce in the divine disposal of our concerns. We *were troubled, but not distressed*; and our compassionate God, who knew how much we could bear, and delights to bind up the wounds which in mercy he inflicts, almost entirely independent of our agency, sent us, that very night, a suitable nurse for our child, who has since proved to us a blessing. My dear wife was speedily restored to her former state of convalescence, and after a week I was permitted to rise from my bed, much reduced in body, yet, I would hope, strengthened in my resolutions to love and serve the Saviour. My recovery was rapid, and on the 30th of October I again embarked with my family for St. Salvador. The health of all was much promoted by the passage, and when I landed, Monday, November 3, contrasting my bodily state with that under which I had left the island, I was filled with gratitude, my peace seemed like the beautiful canopy stretched over my head, unsullied with a cloud, and

abundant as the waves of the sea. I was immediately put in possession of a house, unoccupied by its owner (Mr. Henry Armbrister), on an estate called "Freeman's Hall:" where, unmolested, I could hold meetings whenever I was able; I adored the goodness of God who thus disposed the planters to aid and encourage me in my work, and longed for their salvation as well as that of their dependents. During the first week I laboured to the utmost of my ability, teaching the children, preaching to all I could gather around me from evening to evening, and holding inquiry meetings whenever opportunity offered; but I seemed to labour in vain: my hearers were attentive, but their hearts were hardened. I did not merely tell them that there was a God who made and upheld them, who knew all their ways, and would bring them to judgment. I did not merely endeavour to expose the evil of fornication, drunkenness, lying, stealing, &c. I told them of Him who died for sinners. The doctrines of the total depravity of the human heart, the necessity of an atonement, the efficacy of the blood of Christ, the loveliness and suitableness of Jesus as an all-sufficient Saviour, the exceeding sinfulness and awful consequences of rejecting him, justification by faith, and the reward of eternal life, as the *free gift* of God for the sake of his dear Son, were the themes which I most earnestly endeavoured to press home upon their consciences, but I could discover no evidences of relentings for sin, no meltings of heart at the recital of a Saviour's sufferings, no emotions of gratitude for a Saviour's love. Their hearts were inaccessible. Almost all were professed Baptists, but taught by a man who could not decipher a letter, who appeared wholly ignorant of the truth, and whose life was at variance with it. After many conversations with him, in which he seemed impervious to the light, I affectionately warned him to desist from preaching, lest he should entail the curse so solemnly denounced Gal. i. 8, 9. Meeting with little encouragement in this part of the island, on the first Friday after my arrival I rode to "Golden Grove," seven miles distant, where I preached, and returned the same day. At this place I had an opportunity of addressing 100 persons, and, deeming it an important field for labour, I again rode thither early on the following sabbath. Here I found some living sparks. An old man who had come over with his master at the American revolution, had been in the habit of reading his Bible to all who would hear him, which he could do tolerably well; he had taught them to sing many of Watts's

Hymns; and was accustomed to read to them from a good book written by Guthrie, an old Scotch divine. Lydia, his daughter-in-law, at an inquiry meeting, answered the questions which were put to her very satisfactorily, and I thought her a suitable subject for baptism, when I found that her character was exemplary. The old man, I found, was overseer of the whole property, which was extensive, during his master's absence; and Lydia was intrusted with the care of the proprietor's house, and much valuable property. What a proof that God's servants are the best servants! At that time I regarded my health as established, I was animated in spirit, and among this people I laboured on the sabbath until the evening, when suddenly, whilst preaching, I was taken ill, and was obliged immediately to seek the open air, abruptly closing the service in which we were engaged. I soon discovered that I was once more under the influence of violent fever, and after a restless night, though treated with the utmost attention, agreeable to the instructions of the proprietor, H. Hunter, Esq., I made the best of my way to "Freeman's Hall," where I remained an invalid thirteen days. I had no medical aid; but the medicines I had with me, and Graham's popular work, proved invaluable. My stay at St. Salvador from this period was indeed a season of suffering; the fever was intermittent, but would come on again and again with chilliness, succeeded by ardent and continued heat, throbbing of the temple, continued restlessness, unquenchable thirst, a distressing oppression at the chest, difficulty in breathing, and nausea. My illness, I am convinced, was protracted by the stagnant water, gathered from among the bushes, which we were compelled to drink, and which was deeply impregnated with putrid vegetable matter: there was, indeed, a spring one mile distant; but of this we were not informed until the eve of our departure, although we daily complained of the water we were using. My affliction was greatly increased by finding that my dear wife's exertions on my behalf brought on a periodical fever, the paroxysms of which would remain with her six or eight hours. The vessel by which we were to return to N. P. sailed on Sunday, November 23, much to my grief, as I was then a little recovering, and hoped to preach; and so indeed I did, in much weakness, on the sea beach, to thirty or forty persons, whilst waiting for the boat. Once more I exhorted them to repent and believe on the Saviour. We arrived here November 28, again improved in health by the passage, and yesterday I superintended and taught in the Sabbath-

school two hours, and preached twice to our Nassau crowded congregations. In the evening I endeavoured to improve the death of our late esteemed brother Penney, who died of yellow fever, aged thirty-five years.* And now you will not be surprised when I assure you that I can adopt the language of David, "Have mercy upon me, O Lord, for I am weak." Our best thanks are due to Henry Armbrister, Esq., who has allowed us to make four passages in his vessel gratuitously, provided us with house, horses, &c., and afforded us every help in his power. How mysterious, that with such facilities coming from God, my lips should be sealed, and my repeated efforts for the good of these islanders apparently frustrated! But thus the great Sovereign shows that he has no need of me; and that if he ever employ me, he is conferring a great and undeserved favour. It is indeed to me a great affliction to be prevented from labouring for my Master. There is, I think, nothing which I so much dread, as the thought of being an unprofitable Missionary, an incumbrance to the society and to the church. I feel that I need affliction, and I hope in the midst of it ever to desire its improvement, rather than its removal. I am aware also, that my sufferings bear no comparison with those of Brainerd, Zeisberger, and many others, who in the midst of great tribulation cheerfully bore the cross and scorned the shame; but when month after month passes away, with nothing done for Christ, and no souls brought near to God by my instrumentality, I feel depressed in spirit. The Lord knows how much of self and pride there is in all this; may he pardon and purify me! I can give you no cheering accounts of usefulness, but I can most sincerely assure you, if I know myself, I only desire to live actively, faithfully, and perseveringly; to serve Christ with body, soul, and spirit. Oh, pray for me, that I may not live in vain, but that I may acquit myself as a good soldier until death remove me from the field.

It is affecting to think that, in sixteen days after the expression of these devout sentiments, the departure of our dear brother took place. (We

* Our readers will rejoice to notice these kind references to other labourers in the vineyard, sent forth by a kindred society. Elsewhere Mr. P. mentions another Christian Missionary of the same body in terms which we gladly quote: "Here I would most particularly mention the zeal and kindness of Mr. Horne, Wesleyan Missionary, by whose efforts the little flock (at Turk's Island) I united in church fellowship have been kept in order. He has read to them our pastoral letters, and in their own words 'has taken great pains with them.'"

are constrained by want of room to defer Mr. Burton's letter till next month).

BELIZE.

A letter has reached us from this station announcing the safe arrival of Mr. Henderson, who writes as follows, under date of December 10th:—

Through the gracious providence of our heavenly Father we all arrived safely here on Friday, Nov. 23th, being eight weeks from the day of our departure from London.

The passage, except when passing the Bay of Biscay a few days, and some squalls on our approach to the coast (which hindered us one day), was remarkably moderate, affording many pleasing testimonies to our minds that we had a compassionate God, and praying friends. The Divine goodness has been especially displayed toward us in regard to bodily health, which has continued, with the exception of a little sea-sickness, as well as when we left England; indeed, rather better.

We came to anchor off Belize early in the forenoon, when I made it my business to see Mr. Bourn first alone; afterwards returned for Mrs. Henderson and child in the afternoon. I found Mr. Bourn himself well, but fatigued on account of the indisposition of Mrs. B., who had been ill about a week previously. She is now recovered so as to attend to family matters, and we are living altogether as one family, as happy as they can make us. There is no vessel here at present by which Mr. and Mrs. B. can go to New York, but one is expected daily. For myself, I rather desire his stay a little time to have instructions relative to the state of the Mission. It is almost our daily employment to visit some of the members at their homes. We are preparing to-day for a journey by water southward to Stern Creek, where Mr. B. is in the habit of occasionally visiting; on our return we intend another journey about the same distance up the river.

Mr. Henderson then states that he had been making arrangements for the immediate establishment of an infant school, which Mrs. H. is well qualified to superintend, and of a boys' school for the children of the respectable inhabitants of the place. Three sabbath-schools had been previously established by Mr. Bourn.

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

Graham's Town (South Africa) Auxiliary Society, by Mr. Kidwell, Secretary	138 14 1	Twickenham, collected by Mr. Scott	1 5 0
Wigan, by Mr. W. Park		East Essex and Colchester Auxiliary, by Thomas Blyth, Esq.	33 8 8
Collection, Lord Street Chapel	8 13 7	Duchan Bible Society, for circulating the Scriptures in India, by Mr. Boulton	5 10 0
Teachers and children of Sabbath School	3 12 3	Bristol, Rev. F. Clowes and friends, for School Books to be sent to the Rev. James Conitart	2 0 0
Dunkeld Missionary Society, by Rev. John Black	12 5 10	Milton, (Northamptonshire), by Rev. W. Gray	2 0 0
Loughton Missionary Association, by Rev. S. Brawn	5 0 0		
	6 14 2		

LEGACY.

Further Residue under the will of the late Mr. Thomas King, of Birmingham, by Messrs. Fiddian and Mumford

DONATIONS.

G. B.	1 1 0
Two Friends, on perusing the Tract 'Amelia Gale,' by Mr. James Jones, Manchester	2 4 0
Friend in Yorkshire, by the Secretary	10 0 0
Mr. Hollick, by Rev. Dr. Fletcher	5 0 0
<i>On Account of Jamaica School Rooms.</i>	
Friends at Peel Meeting, by Mr. J. Barrett	15 12 0

We readily comply with the wishes of our kind friends at Liverpool to insert the particulars, recently sent, of their Collection by Cards, for the Jamaica Chapels,

<i>Lime Street, Rev. J. Lister.</i>	William Jones	0 8 6	Miss Walthew	0 23 6
Mrs. Hampton	Mr. W. S. Tyrer	1 5 0	Mrs. Lewis	0 16 0
Miss Sarah Bell	Miss Foxcroft	0 17 0	Mr. Lewis	0 7 6
Elizabeth Wilson	Eccleston	0 5 0	A Friend	0 1 0
Misses Lang	John Edwards	0 10 6	Miss Pritchard	12 0 0
Ellen Houghton	Mrs. Page	3 10 0	Miss Lyon	4 10 0
Mrs. Billings	Mrs. Heaton	5 1 0	Miss Edwards	3 5 0
Baistow	Elizabeth Briggs	0 13 0	Mr. Whitehead	0 15 0
Mrs. Lister	Sarah Briggs	0 7 0	Mrs. Evans and the Miss Baynes's	4 10 6
Mrs. Lister, jun	Elizabeth Copeland	0 1 2	Mr. Cowper	1 0 0
Friend	Mr. Hampton	0 7 6	Mrs. Burkett	11 0 0
Friends at Grappend, by Miss Clare	Friend, by Miss Lacy	0 10 0	Miss Saunders and Mr. W. Saunders	10 0 0
Miss Carpenter	Miss Asher	5 0 0	Mr. Morrison	2 0 0
Miss E. Carpenter	Samuel Cearnas	1 10 0	Miss Emily and Mr. W. Jones	2 17 0
Mr. Ball	Misses Dicker	2 4 0	Mrs. John Foster	1 0 0
Mr. Bughton, jun.	Mr. Sunderlaud	1 13 0	Miss Harnett	1 3 0
Mrs. Godfrey	Friends	1 7 2	Mrs. Jackson	2 0 0
Mr. Dolson, donation		99 17 0	Miss Helena Meyer	3 6 0
Miss Cunningham	Friend	0 3 0	Miss King	14 0 0
Miss Bayless		100 0 0	Miss Dugard	0 13 6
Mr. Maynard	Collected by Mrs. Sullow for the Education of Negro Children	1 3 0	Miss F. Glover	1 2 6
John Minto	<i>Byrom Street, Rev. S. Saunders.</i>		Mr. Edward Cowper	9 0 0
Miss Pearce	Mr. John Hodgkinson	0 14 10	Miss McCulloch	14 6 0
Miss Winstanley	Mrs. Alcot	1 1 10	Mr. Danson	0 17 6
Misses Pryce	Misses Haughtons	12 14 6	Mr. Joseph King	0 7 6
James Holland	Miss Cribbin	2 16 0		
John Banks	Miss W. Smallshaw	9 5 0	Mr. Underhill, jun., Edge Hill	4 4 4
Mrs. Major	Mrs. Hindle	3 6 6		114 7 0
Miss Edwards	Miss Julia Hope	0 17 0		
Mr. Fisher's Friends, by Mr. Travens	Miss M. L. Hope	0 13 6		
Miss Lee				
Miss Eglington				
Miss Quick				

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

A very valuable package of Elementary School Books for Jamaica has been received, and forwarded to that island. The Committee feel greatly indebted to those kind 'Friends' at Birmingham by whom they were presented.

Similar acknowledgments are respectfully offered to the Rev. Thomas Gisborne, of Yoxall Lodge, Staffordshire, and the worthy gentlemen associated with him, whose seasonable liberality has placed at the disposal of the Committee, 3000 copies of 'Selections from the Old Testament,' drawn up expressly for the emancipated negroes. The whole have been forwarded to various parts of the island.

Joseph Fletcher, Esq. and T. B. Oldfield, Esq. have laid the Society under great obligations by permitting their vessels to convey, freight free, a large quantity of Bricks and other articles for rebuilding the Chapels in Jamaica.

Parcels of Magazines and other Books are gratefully acknowledged from Mrs. Gillman, Bank Buildings, and from Mrs. Bryant and other friends at Bath.

Mr. Burchell (December 30) requests that we would make an apology on his behalf to those private friends who may have been expecting to hear from him. Continual occupation has hitherto prevented his writing, but he hopes soon to be able to do so.