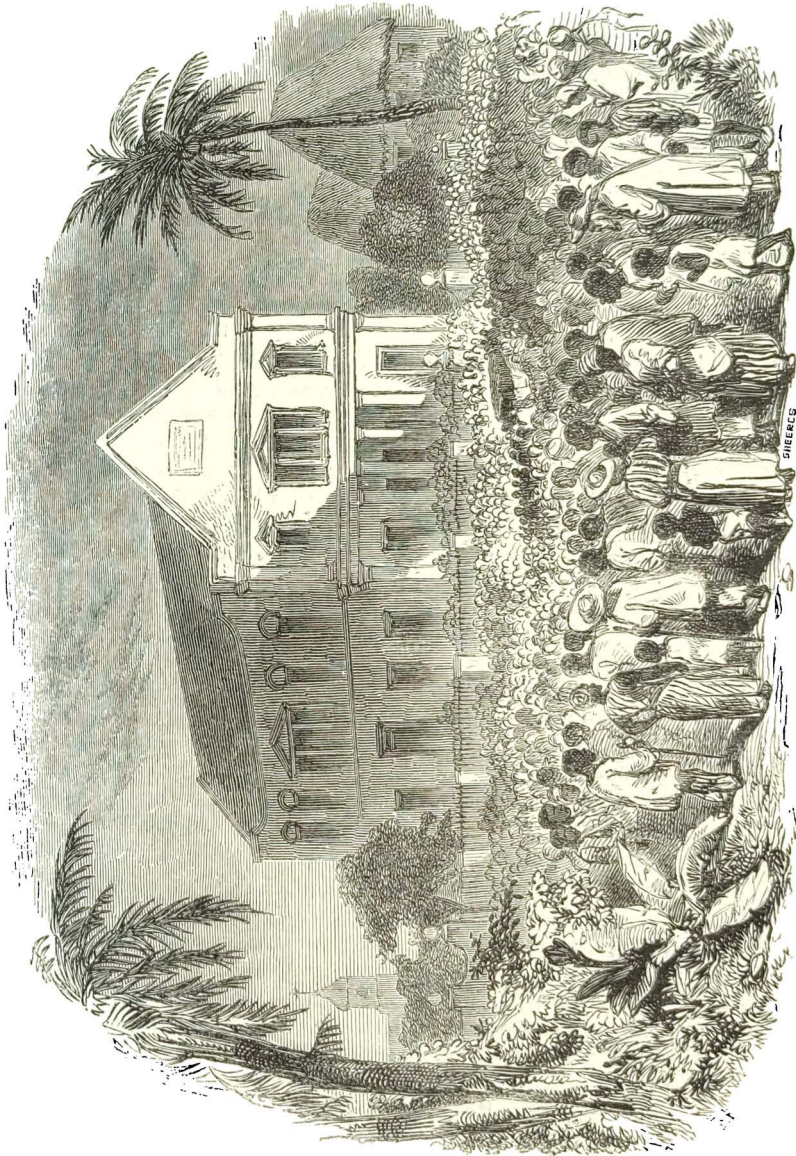


THE MISSIONARY HERALD.



FUNERAL OF THE REV. WILLIAM KNIBB, NOV. 16, 1845.

REV. WILLIAM KNIBB.

The following extract of a letter from Mrs. Knibb to a friend in England will be an appropriate accompaniment to the annexed representation of his funeral:—

“Before this reaches Leeds you will have heard of the deep waters of affliction and sorrow through which myself and dear children have been called to pass, and I know that yourself and beloved husband will have prayed for us, and sympathized with us. I can hardly trust myself to write on the subject, for the tears will dim my eyes; and should I not weep when thinking of that noble brow and manly countenance which never looked at me but kindly and approvingly? But he has passed almost suddenly to the silence of the lonely tomb.

“He loved you both sincerely, and I must try and tell you something of his last day or two; but long before then we all felt that he was rapidly growing in meetness for heaven. His prayers and pious walk were of an exalted character. I wish you could have seen him at the ordinance of the Lord’s supper—he always appeared to be carried above earth very far, and to have enlarged views of the pleasure of being at the right hand of the throne in glory.

“Ever since his return from England, my beloved husband has been taken up attending meetings, and visiting different missionary stations, with the exception of the Sabbaths, most of these he spent among his own people—this is now a source of much comfort to all of us.

“On Sunday, the 9th of November, he baptized fifty persons at Falmouth, and his address to them was most touching to all who heard it; and will, I think, never be forgotten by any. On that day, and for some days before, he complained of being poorly, but every now and then would forget his feelings, and be cheerful as ever. On Monday we all came up to this place, where a meeting of the Western Union was to take place on Tuesday and Wednesday. He was very cheerful all the way here, and tried to cheer Kate, who was feeling and looking very poorly. After we reached home, he lay down a good deal, but did not complain much, and I thought his weariness arose from his having had such a hard day’s work on the Sabbath. Tuesday he went round with me to look at the arrangements I had made for the friends, and said they would do very nicely—told me how many would be sure to come, how many of whom it was doubtful, and who would not come. After this he scarcely left his study and bed-room. On Wednesday we sent for a medical man, who immediately bled him, and gave him powerful medicines. Soon after, we sent to Falmouth for Dr. Anderson, who has been accustomed to attend our family, and my dear husband was much pleased when he came, and he did not leave the house except for three or four hours till the melancholy scene had closed, which was on Saturday morning, at ten o’clock. I will not now, my beloved friend, I cannot now attempt it, to describe that sad scene; at a future time I may do so, but though the struggle was hard, for death came with rapid strides like a strong man armed, and the contest was sad and terrible, but his mind was in perfect peace, relying on that precious atonement which had been his theme for so many years. He was surrounded by his family and seven or eight of his missionary brethren—but his time had come.

“ Our dear little Fanny was taken ill during her father’s severe sickness but was neglected sadly, as we were all engrossed with him. She has had a very severe attack. She is still very weak, but I have faint hopes that she will yet be spared to us. She is an interesting child.”

The *Falmouth Post* describes the prevalent feeling of Mr. Knibb’s friends and neighbours in the following terms :—

At seven o’clock on Saturday evening, the body, accompanied by hundreds of the members and followers of the baptist church, was brought to the mission-house in Falmouth. On its entrance into the town, persons of all classes joined the mournful procession, and the cry of lamentation that was raised, afforded a convincing proof of the estimation in which the deceased was held, even by those who were strongly opposed to his political movements. The necessary preparations were made for the interment of the body on Sunday morning at eleven o’clock. By day-light, the streets were crowded with persons from all parts of this and the adjoining parishes. Sorrow was visibly depicted on the countenance of each individual : magistrates, merchants, and other respectable inhabitants, attended the funeral ; and the baptist chapel, and adjoining yard were filled with thousands of human beings, among whom were members of the established church, the presbyterian kirk, and Wesleyan chapel. There were present on the awful occasion between seven and eight thousand individuals. The pulpit, platform, and gallery, were covered with black cloth, and as the bearers entered the gate, the organist commenced playing a funeral anthem. The coffin having been placed in the vestry room, the Rev. Walter Dendy commenced the services of the day with an appropriate prayer. This was followed by the singing of a hymn, the reading of the ninetyeth psalm and various portions of scripture, by the Revs. Messrs. Cornford, Dutton, Abbott, Henderson, and Piekton. The Rev. Mr. Burchell then preached a short sermon, which did credit to his head and heart, taking as his text the fourth verse of the twenty-first chapter of Revelations. The reverend gentleman, and the greater part of his hearers, were deeply affected during the delivery of his discourse, at the conclusion of which the Rev. Mr. Hutchins gave out a hymn, and the Rev. Mr. Hewett offered a prayer, in which the whole congregation devoutly joined.

At one o’clock precisely, the body was re-

moved to the grave, where the Rev. Mr. Kerr, Wesleyan missionary, addressed the assembled people on the shortness and uncertainty of human life, and the necessity of preparing for eternity. He was followed by the Rev. Walter Thorburn, presbyterian minister, who with great feeling invoked the divine blessing on the congregation, family, and missionary brethren of the deceased. The apostolic benediction was delivered by the Rev. Mr. Edmondson, Wesleyan missionary, and with this the religious services of the day concluded. In closing this report, we cannot write too highly of the decorous conduct in which the lower classes conducted themselves. In a few minutes after the body had been consigned to the cold and silent grave, the multitude quietly separated, and repaired to their several homes, there to mourn for the loss they have sustained. On Thursday next, a funeral sermon will be preached at the baptist chapel by the Rev. Thomas Burchell.

We have thus sketched a brief outline of the death and burial of the Rev. William Knibb—a man of extraordinary character, who was certainly the “ first ” of his sect in Jamaica. It is not our intention to offer a single word of comment on his political career, to which we have for the last four years been conscientiously opposed. Whatever may have been his errors, let them rest for ever with him in the tomb. Sincerely do we hope that his sudden death may be the means of awakening in the minds and hearts of his surviving brethren, the necessity of giving their undivided attention to the spiritual improvement of their congregation.

As a private individual, Mr. Knibb will long be remembered by the parishioners of Trelawny. As a husband and a father he was all that could be desired—as a friend, he was warm-hearted, generous, and sincere ; to the poor, he was ever “ a cheerful giver ”—and in his general dealings, he was truly the character described by the poet—“ An honest man—the noblest work of God.”

ASIA.

CALCUTTA.

In the Calcutta Missionary Herald for October last, there is a paper entitled, "Remarkable Memoranda by the late Rev. Dr. Yates," which many of our readers will be glad to see transferred to our pages.

March 9th, 1839.—Ten years have rolled away since I returned from England, and in them what changes have I seen! The fourteen years before this I was engaged chiefly as a missionary in preaching to the heathen and teaching youth. The last ten years I have acted as pastor of the Circular Road church, of which, with several others, now no more here, I was the founder, and of which Mr. Lawson, having joined it about six months after it was founded, became the first pastor. There is a prospect now that my latter days will be employed chiefly in the work of translation. On this my heart is set. If life is spared, I am determined on completing the whole Bible in Bengali with marginal references; and the Testament in Hindustani, Sanscrit, and Hindi. The Hindustani is nearly completed.

19th.—I find now the importance of the advice, "what thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy mind." My wife, and my friends Mr. Penney and Mrs. Lawson have all been removed in about nine months; and of all that commenced missionary operations with me in Calcutta, amounting to fifteen persons, I am the only one left on the spot. Most are dead; and those alive are not here. And a much greater number belonging to other societies I have seen come, and engage for a time, and then pass away. Lord, help me soon to complete the work thou hast given me to do, and then dismiss thy servant in peace, and let him be gathered to his beloved friends.

October 5th, 1839.—Yesterday was a day of great importance to me, as it determined the manner in which the remainder of my life is to be spent. Brother Pearce, after an absence of three years, within three months, returned, bringing with him three other brethren, to labour in this part of the vineyard. A meeting was held yesterday, to consider how we should all be employed in carrying on the work of the mission; and I am happy to say it was conducted in a proper spirit, and was to all satisfactory in its results. When the feelings and interests of ten* individuals were concerned, it was happy to have no clashing, but a perfect willingness on the part of each

to submit to the opinion of others. It was the unanimous conviction of all, that I ought to be devoted to the work of translation, and that such arrangements ought to be made as would leave me at liberty to devote my time and strength entirely to it. It was agreed that brother Tucker should relieve me of the English preaching, and that brother Wenger should assist me in the translations. Thus by patient waiting upon the Lord I am brought to see the accomplishment of my wishes and the fulfilment of the divine promise: "Delight thyself in the Lord, and he will give thee the desire of thine heart." Now, oh now, for energy of body and mind to do justice to this great work! to give to millions the water of life, the water of immortality, and to present it to them in such a vessel that they may not in disgust dash it from them without tasting it. Who is sufficient for this work? O Lord, all my sufficiency is from thee; to thee I look; with humility on thee I depend. Let that Spirit that dictated the word guide me; and all will be well.

I suppose it will not be till the beginning of next year that I shall be fully disengaged from the church, and entered into the last stage of my life. Besides occasional preaching to the church, from its first foundation in 1817, I shall then have been the regular pastor for eleven years.

Now I shall hereafter see whether the impression so strongly produced in my mind by the prayer offered up by the Rev. Robert Hall at my designation, at his chapel, will be realized or not. His prayer led me and others to feel that I should be removed in the midst of my usefulness as a translator of the word of God. There was in it something very much like the spirit of prophecy, both in the manner in which it was uttered, and in the effect which it produced. He and the venerable Fuller and Ryland, whose hands were laid on my head at the time, have all entered into their rest: and I hope when my work is done, or as much of it as may be appointed for me to do, that I shall rest with these holy men. Four versions of the whole scriptures in eastern languages I must attempt, and if removed, when I have done one and laid the foundation for the rest, or when I have done the whole bible in one language, and the testament in three others, it will be in the midst of my usefulness in this work.

* These ten were Messrs. Yates, W. H. Pearce, Thomas, Ellis, Bayne, G. Parsons, Tucker, Morgan, Phillips, and Wenger.—ED. CALC. MISS. HERALD.

On the 7th of November, Mr. Wenger wrote thus:—

I believe brother Evans intends returning to England. His state of health is such as to require a change, and I rather think that it is necessary for him to go to England, as I have no idea that a mere local change would afford him more than temporary relief. He was very low indeed during the first half of October; but since the cold weather has set in, although suffering much in body, he has again taken charge of the school, to which, during the month of October, Mr. Page had mainly attended.

By the beginning of next month I hope I shall be able to tell you that the printing of the Bengali bible is completed. I have this day ordered for press a form which goes down

to the beginning of the 16th of Revelations. This is for the quarto edition. I shall have to see it again for the octavo edition. According to brother Yates's intention, I have appended a chronological table, which in English would occupy three pages at the most, but in the awkward Bengali type it will make nearly six.

My health is better than when I wrote last, the cold weather having set in. Just now the thermometer is at eighty-four, but in the mornings and evenings the northerly wind is delightfully cool.

Brother Leslie and I have resumed our street preaching, and we hope to go on more regularly than heretofore during the next four months at least.

Letters have been received subsequently from Mr. Evans, the latest of which, dated Haurah, near Calcutta, Nov. 18th, contains the following information.

I can now say that I shall sail for London on board the ship "Bilton," Capt. Major, on the first or second day of December. You will probably recollect that we came to India with Capt. Major. He came here just when I was in my deepest distress, and so affected both in body and mind that I could see no one. It appeared to be every one's desire that I should for a season return to England. Inquiries were made about a passage, and the charge asked was from 900 to 1200rs., and in a confined cabin. Capt. Major offered to take me for 750rs., and to give up his own cabin for my accommodation, and moreover promised to do all he could to comfort and soothe me on the passage. Dr. Vos was consulted on the subject, and he said it was a kind providence, an exceedingly advantageous offer, and that it should at once be accepted. The necessity for medical skill in regard to my complaint he hoped would not exist after I had been two or three months at sea. Accordingly Capt. Major's offer has been accepted, and the passage-money paid. I am glad on account of the society, as well as on my own account; and I earnestly pray that he who commands the winds and the waves will grant me a peaceful, useful, and prosperous voyage.

The following is a copy of the brethren's resolution on my leaving them, sent to me yesterday.

"Resolved, that we deeply sympathize with our brother Evans in the severe affliction with which our heavenly Father has been pleased to visit him, and earnestly pray it may be graciously sanctified both to him and to ourselves; and as brother Evans considers it his duty, on account of the state of his health, to return for a season to England, we would take this opportunity of assuring him of our sincere esteem and brotherly affec-

tion, and of our earnest desire that he may enjoy much of the presence and blessing of God; and also that his efforts on behalf of India, while in England, may be eminently successful, especially in prevailing on suitable agents to offer themselves for missionary labours in this country.

"(Signed) J. THOMAS.

"Nov. 17, 1845."

All this letter is about myself. I am sorry for it; but there is a time for all things, and we can serve and glorify God by suffering, as well as by doing his will.

Some arrangements will be made for the present for the management of the Benevolent Institution. The chief difficulty will be in getting funds for its support, as none of the brethren are "good beggars!" It stands high in public estimation; and we must hope for the best. My little flock at Coolie Bazar I leave to the care of the great Shepherd. They must patiently wait my return, and so must the people at Dum Dum, whom I have occasionally supplied. That interest is nearly extinct, for want of a stated ministry.

I hope to be in London (n.v.) about the first week in April. May I beg, however, that you will not make arrangements for me amongst the churches for that month. I should like first to try my native air for a week or two, and solace my depressed heart by intercourse with my beloved kindred. After that I hope to do whatever I can for the society; but my earnest hope is that I may be allowed to return to India before the close of the year, or about September. This must be left to God.

My brethren are better able just now to inform you of the state of things here. There is much of excitement amongst the educated natives on the subject of Christianity, and some conversions. May they be real ones!

The members of our missionary circle are tolerably well. I am staying with brother and sister Morgan for a few days. You have not a more faithful and zealous missionary in all India than brother Morgan, and God is eminently blessing all his labours.

HAURAH AND SALKIYA.

Mr. Morgan gives the following account of conversations with the natives :—

In preaching to the heathen it is seldom that any thing novel occurs. We come in contact with the same people, hear the same arguments, and witness the same depravity; hence it is that there is so little to record. However the following incident may not be uninteresting. As usual, we went to the Charak Puja, and we found the company, as usual, large, and among them Christians who seemed to enter largely into the feelings of the natives and their abominations. The perpendicular post fell down, and considerable time elapsed before they could get it up. In the meanwhile a party of respectable young men surrounded and attacked me with these questions: "Did God make two great lights?" "Yes." "But is not the moon an opaque body?" "Yes." "How can it be an opaque and a luminous body at the same time?" "Is Christ God?" "Yes." "How is it then that he did not know when the judgment-day would be?" "Did not Christ command his disciples to go and to immerse all nations?—why do you sprinkle them?—and why do you make Christians of children by baptizing them, when they do not know good or evil?" I replied, that I did neither the one nor the other, and in order to satisfy themselves, they came a few mornings after, and examined the baptistry in the chapel. This conversation arose from my charging the Hindus with acting contrary to their shastras in celebrating the Charak Puja, and those young men retaliated by charging Christians with the same sin. In my parting interview with our late lamented and sainted brother Dr. Yates, I mentioned this circumstance to him as a proof that the bible is read, and that with close scrutiny. His eyes were suffused with tears, and he raised his head and looked at me with a countenance beaming with delight.

Some instances of real success deserve to be noticed. A respectable young brahman heard me preaching in Salkiyá bazar, and expressed his wish to come and see me, which he did. I found that he came from B., was well educated, and remarkably amiable in his

disposition. During the time he resided in Haurah, he regularly attended the native service. After he went home, he sent me a letter by dák, sealed all round that no one might know the contents. In his letter he informs me, that he reads the books I gave him and thinks of all I said, and hopes soon to be in Haurah.

Another respectable man from the country came to lodge near one of our schools, and curiosity induced him to go to the school, and read some of the books. The result is, that he seems to be a sincere inquirer, and has attended the native service for about two months.

There is a weaver living at Salkiyá, whom we have visited for more than a year; he and his wife are satisfied that the Hindu religion is false. He has a few times attended the chapel; but he wants, what all Hindus want, firmness and decision of character.

I have derived much comfort from our three native schools, because there I can see the fruit of my labour in the progress of the children in knowledge. Returning from school I saw one of the boys paying some money to a bookman. After making inquiry I found that the little boy had been saving his pice to buy a book; he saved six annas and had his book, with which he seemed much pleased, and so was I, for he is a poor boy, and can read Bengali very well. I was going round one evening from house to house with tracts; a person called out, "Who is Christ?" A little boy behind answered, "The Son of God and the Saviour of the world." I asked him, "Where did you learn that?" He answered, "In your school."

I sometimes ask their opinion of some portion of scripture, and other books. The following is a specimen of their replies. The wise men presented gifts to Christ, why? Because with us when a child is six months old, rice is given to him to eat; on that day the relations come and present the child with money and other things.

DACCA.

Our native brethren have, within the last three months, itinerated much; they show an active, persevering spirit, which is very pleasing. They go out two and two, visiting most of the markets within a circle of twenty miles. As all the rivers are now open, we have an

opportunity of sending preachers and books in all directions. Two Hindus, one an inhabitant of Dacca, and one from a village at some distance, seem to have received some good impressions; and there is a female servant in the family of a friend, of whom some hopes are entertained.

The two men whom I mentioned in my letter of last month, still continue to give us hope. They have both of them read much of the scriptures, and they seem quite weaned from idolatry. One of them tells me, that many years ago, he visited Serampore in company with a friend; that he had there a long conversation with Dr. Carey, and received from him the whole old and new Testaments in one

volume, but that, at the persuasion of his friend, he afterwards threw the sacred volume into the river. The other says, that a few years ago he was in Calcutta, and that he there received a bible from the Benevolent Institution. He is a young man, quick and intelligent, and should he become a Christian, as I hope he will, he may be very useful.

I deeply regret the loss of brother Yates. I know he was a man of super-excellent Christian character. I have felt very much attached to him ever since I was down in Calcutta, now nearly three years ago. This is a year of affliction and losses; when will the Lord send us more labourers?

AFRICA.

CAMEROONS.

Mr. Saker writes as follows, dating from Bethel Cottage, Cameroons River, Sept. 30, 1845:—

On Lord's day, 21st September, I was enabled to make my first visit to the more distant places around us. After our morning service at this town, and breakfast, I started in company with my interpreter for the Bas-sa district. Four-and-a-half miles brought us to the first village. In ten minutes the natives collected to hear us; we spoke to them a full hour, and attempted to give them a brief but connected view, of man's ruin by sin and recovery by Jesus Christ, the necessity of repentance, and believing faith in the Saviour. They heard us attentively, and proffered many questions, sometimes doubting the truth of what I advanced, and greatly surprised if by any simple but apt illustration I convinced their judgment of the truth of my position. We found all the inhabitants at work, some in their farms, others sitting before the huts making their mats for market, but when we left they continued chatting very seriously of what they had heard. It is pretty certainly the first time they have ever heard the gospel, and I should think the first European they ever saw in their country. Two-and-a-half miles' walk brought us to the large central town, the residence of the king. When within a half mile a heavy shower compelled us to seek shelter for a few minutes. On being introduced to the king, I instantly recognized him as having been to see me at Cameroons. He would fain have killed a kid, and prepared his corn, but understanding the object of my visit, we sat down under the shade of a spreading tree,

and were soon surrounded by a hundred natives, but such was their deafening noise, that it was some time ere we could obtain silence to speak. After half an hour's address, which did not appear to be understood, perhaps from some variation in the dialects, we were warned of our distance from home by an approaching storm, yet such were the clamour, inquiries, and inquisitiveness of the natives, that it was a full hour before we could leave them, which we did at last, although the rain began to fall. In returning, I was cheered by the reflection that more than two hundred immortal souls had heard the way of life; many appeared to understand, and oh! if but *one* should feel the power of the Spirit of God in conversion, my visit to Africa would be more than compensated, and we shall have cause to rejoice throughout eternity.

I had reason to feel that my visit was rather too early for the season. Before I arrived at the first town we had to cross three rivers, and in many places the path was covered with stagnant pools, in length from two yards to a quarter of a mile. The whole country, south and east, for an amazing distance, seems one continuous level, intersected only by some rivers and streams slowly wending to the ocean, or their more contiguous waters, the Congo or Dewalla.

As soon as the season permits, I shall visit all the towns in the Bas-sa district, staying as long with them as circumstances will allow.

Other intelligence from Africa is in type, but the pressure of interesting matter this month compels us to postpone it.

WEST INDIES.

BAHAMAS.

The death of Mrs. Pearson, which was expected hourly when the intelligence contained in our last number was despatched, took place the same evening, to the great grief of her associates in missionary labour. Mr. Capern writes thus, Nassau, Dec. 10th, 1845 :—

After I had wafered my letter to you, by the last mail, 13th ult., I enclosed a slip of paper to inform you that our esteemed and valued fellow-helper, Mrs. Pearson, was in the article of death, and would in all probability breathe her last before the close of the day. And such, alas! was the case. Before the packet had left the offing, the conflict was over,—if it may be called a conflict,—for the beautifully soft term “falling asleep,” describes most appropriately the closing solemn scene.

We shall, I think, never sing Mrs. Barbauld's touching lines—

“How blest the righteous when he dies!” &c.,

without recurring in mind to Mrs. Pearson's dying hours. That hymn she once desired me never to give out in the chapel when she was present, as it brought too vividly before her mind the last moments of her sainted Kیلner.

It may be right for me to give you the substance of a short conversation I had with her a day or two previous to her death, as it will show what the state of her mind was, and what her views and prospects were with eternity before her.

On the morning of the Monday preceding her departure, she said to me just as I entered her room, “I think I shall die.” This was the first time that I had heard her express any idea of danger. I said to her, “Do you, with this impression on your mind, entertain any fear of death?” “I cannot say,” was the reply, “that I have no fear; I am a poor trembling sinner, going to Jesus.” I reminded her, that God had promised to look to those who are poor, and of a contrite spirit, and who tremble at his word. “Ah,” she said, “I have reason to tremble. I have not honoured him as I ought.” I observed, “You will not fear, if Jesus be with you.” “No, I shall not fear to go into eternity, having him with me. His rod and his staff, they will comfort me.” “Having him,” I said, “as your guide, you will be able to thread the dark valley: indeed it will not be dark, having your Lord with you, as the light of his countenance will illumine it.” “I know I shall not miss the way to glory, having him with me.” And then added, “I shall be saved by grace; by the blood of Jesus that

cleanseth from all sin.” “The Lord,” I remarked, “has been dealing very kindly with you.” “I feel,” she said, “that he has been very gracious, in smoothing my way to the grave. I have suffered but little.” “You feel, then, that you have not had one pain too many during your illness?” “Yes; and also that I have not had one trial too many during life.”

On the morning of her last day, just before the power of utterance failed her, my dear wife said to her, “You think you are in the valley now?” “Yes, I do.” “It is not dark?” “No, it is not dark.” When asked if she had any words chosen as a text, should her death be improved, she said, “Yes, these; ‘I love them that love me, and those that seek me early shall find me.’” After this she spake but little. The ebbing of the vital stream became more and more apparent, until about twenty minutes before eleven o'clock, when we saw that her redeemed spirit had taken a long farewell of its clay tenement, to go to possess a mansion in the land of promised rest.

Never, I believe, was a death-bed surrounded by more sincere and affectionate mourners. All felt that they had lost a friend; and such a one as God might never again honour them with.

We had now to commence arrangements for her funeral, as she must be buried the next day. During the whole of the day on which she was buried, members and the sabbath school children were coming in, to take a last look of the lifeless form of their valued teacher. About half-past four, p.m., the corpse was removed into the chapel on the mission premises, in which hundreds were assembled in mourning attire. The Wesleyan and presbyterian ministers, with some of the members of each denomination, attended by invitation. The multitude came of their own accord. Mr. Maclure, the presbyterian minister, took part in the service in the chapel.

The coffin was then placed in the hearse, and the procession began to move forward towards the Old Chapel, or Bethel, burying-ground; and such a funeral procession as was never before seen at Nassau. There were a few mourners immediately following the corpse; next to whom were the Sunday school children; and after them members of

other denominations and those of our own. Mr. Corlett, the Wesleyan minister, took part in the service at the grave; and the scene here defies all description. There were audible sobs, as we made our way to the grave; but there was a contending with strong currents of emotion seeking to vent themselves after another manner; and towards the conclusion of the service the lamentations became loud, and the wailing most piercing. Parents and their children rushed to the grave, where they remained long after night had set in, "mourning with a great and very sore lamentation." I am sure, that had there been existing between the departed and hundreds at Nassau, a natural bond of relationship, there would not have been deeper sorrow, or more affectionate respect felt and shown. The excellency of her character, and the moral influence of her life and labours during the few years she had been at Nassau, were declared in no equivocal or ambiguous manner by those most affecting and impressive scenes that distinguished her death and burial. Tears and cries pronounced her eulogy, in terms of convincing, subduing eloquence.

Our deceased fellow-helper was buried on the Friday evening. On the Sunday morning I found that some youthful hands had planted rose bushes on her grave. The members of

the church are about to build a tomb; and it is gratifying to see what a mournful pleasure they take in collecting the money wherewith to raise the testimonial to her worth.

Being dead, our lamented fellow-labourer yet speaks. Her example lives, and will influence many. The mention of her name (which I am sure will not be an infrequent thing) will give birth to many hallowed associations, which in the minds of the dear children among us, will have a most salutary effect.

The loss we have sustained in her death is such, that we despair of seeing it repaired for a long time to come. The sphere of her labours was of that kind that but few possess the requisite qualifications for it. Many may have zeal and talent, and piety too, yet be unadapted for the post she filled. Or, if they filled it, would not exert half the influence. In her work of faith and labours of love she shrunk from observation. Let good be done, and Christ be honoured; but let the instrument employed remain unseen—was the sentiment of her mind respecting herself. The manifest excellency of her character, and the beautiful simplicity and purity of her motives, gave a peculiar force to all that she said and did. May God in mercy raise up another fitted to take the place of the dead!

Mr. Rycroft says, writing from Conch Sound :—

On my way to this island, I was obliged to call in at Nassau, where I arrived from Exuma on the 7th instant, and was sorry to find sister Pearson seriously ill, and confined to her bed. I had hope, and so had she, that this affliction would be removed. This was our expectation the day previous to her death, when apparently her strength and spirits were greatly revived. But, alas! the next morning we found her worse, and rattles in the throat convinced us that very soon we should have the pain of parting with one whose usefulness was evident to all, and whose piety was undoubted. Her happy spirit quitted the clay tenement at half past ten o'clock p.m., Nov. 13th, in sure and certain hope of the fruition of God and the Lamb. Abundant labours had proved too much for a frame generally weak. We knew her worth, and now bitterly lament our loss. Satisfied, however, with this, "be still, and know that I am God," we bow to the sovereign will of him who is kind in all his ways, and who has secured the existence of his cause when human strength fail, and the spirit of man has returned to God who gave it. She has passed the portal of time, and all time's

scenes—from the field of conflict to the rest of God—from the toils of the field to the reward of righteousness. The arena in which she moves is no longer the theatre of change, but the everlasting quietude of a sabbath without end, replete with satisfaction.

Friday, Nov. 14th, was with us a day of lamentation and wo. The time arrived when we must consign the mortal remains of departed worth to the tomb—the house appointed for all living. Numbers of the most respectable gentlemen of the town manifested kind respect to the departed by their attendance at the funeral. Amongst others were the Rev. W. Maclure, presbyterian minister, and two of the Wesleyan missionaries. We first had the corpse carried into Zion chapel, when brother Capern recited hymns and read suitable scriptures; after which, solemn and affectionate petitions were presented to God by an attendant minister. From Zion to Bethel chapel, hundreds of sincere mourners followed the corpse, in the centre of whom were placed the weeping children of the sabbath school. The painful duty of pronouncing the funeral oration devolved on the writer.

In a subsequent letter, Dec. 12th, Mr. Capern says :—

I am sorry to inform you that the yellow fever is still in the town, and I have heard that not one has escaped whom it has attacked.

We sometimes tremble for ourselves, and when we think of our dear ones being left fatherless or motherless, or both, we feel very anxious.

But we know that we are in the hands of one who is infinitely wise and good, and that he can keep us "from the pestilence that walketh in darkness, and the destruction that wasteth at noon-day."

Last Sabbath morning we baptized, at Nassau, seventeen who professed faith in Christ. There were two about fourteen years of age. None of the candidates, indeed, were very far advanced in age. Two of the number were Americans—a part of the one hundred and twenty who came here in the "Creole" some years ago, and thus obtained

their liberty. One came from Cuba, having accompanied his master to Nassau. When on shore he was told that he might be free if he wished. And when his master was about to embark, he refused to go on board. He was then taken before a magistrate, and having signified his wish to remain on the island, his owner was told that he must leave him; he must not take him by force. He is now, we trust, one of those whom the Son of God has made free. One of the number is a native of Ireland, well educated, has been very wild, but will now become, we hope, very useful.

CANADA.

TUSCARORA.

Extract of a letter from Mr. Landon, dated October 27th, 1845:—

For some time past, as I have before informed you, we have discovered evidence of an improved state of feeling in our congregation. Taking advantage of these favourable appearances, we had services every evening for a whole week (the week before last), and I trust the result has been good. The last sabbath but one I had the pleasure of baptizing a beloved disciple; she is the wife of one of our most esteemed members, and has for months given evidence of much seriousness and attention to the concerns of her soul. The scene was a truly delightful one. The day was fine, as fine as could be desired. The morning had been heavy and dull, but the early cloud had passed away, and the fog was dispelled. The sun shone sweetly, though not brilliantly, for his rays passed through a smoky atmosphere. But this circumstance, so far from operating unfavourably, seemed to be peculiarly appropriate to the occasion; as all nature appeared cheerful, though not gay; sober, but not sad. Our beautiful river was scarcely ever so beautiful. The broad silent sheet of water appeared to be perfectly asleep, except that it retained the power of sending back the lurid light of the sun, as if by a voluntary motion. The large congregation, as they poured out of the chapel, silently and without confusion, formed themselves into a procession, and moved regularly along towards the little bay where the solemn rite was to be performed.

Sweet and silvery voices were now heard, converting the most harsh and barbarous syllables into the most rich and melodious sounds. It was one of the songs of Zion in the Mohawk language—

"There is a fountain filled with blood."

And as we wound down the bank the little errors committed in the time served to increase the effect: the lingering sounds finished in

the rear of the long line fell upon the ear like echoes of angels' songs dying away in the distance.

To one who had leisure to make the observation, the people when clustered upon the declivity, would perhaps have presented an appearance bordering upon the grotesque. Some equal and filthy; some clad in garments richly embroidered with beads, or bespangled with silver ornaments; and others modestly and neatly arrayed: but in behaviour all decorous and seemly. Not a single countenance could be seen that expressed the least levity or irreverence. All seemed to listen with the profoundest attention to the few words that were addressed to them, and to join with much seriousness in the devotional exercises. As we walked down into the water, the people sung an appropriate verse. During the administration there was a perfect silence. It almost seemed as if the very action of the lungs of all that multitude was suspended. The candidate rose from the emblematical grave calm and unruffled, and at the same moment another strain of sweet rich music burst forth and ran along the shore. We then "came up straightway out of the water." So may she and all the dear Indian brethren rise from the grave at the sound of the trumpet, greeted by the songs of the redeemed, and washed and made white in the blood of the Lamb, be presented without spot and blemish before the throne of his glory!

Beside this fruit of our labour in the Lord, I have thirteen inquirers whom I have formed into a class to receive instruction suited to their respective cases once a week, at a meeting held after the sabbath services for that purpose. Several of them are hopeful, a few promising. But I travail in birth with them till Christ be formed within them, and rejoice over them with trembling.

MISSIONARIES AT SEA.

Letters dated Nov. 4th have been received from our friends who are on their way to Ceylon. Mr. Lewis writes as follows :—

As we expect to have an opportunity of sending to England from the Cape of Good Hope in a day or two, I cannot permit it to pass without addressing a line to you. You will perceive that our voyage has been hitherto very tedious, since it is now nearly fifteen weeks since we left Gravesend. Had it been otherwise, I suppose we should have proceeded direct to Ceylon; but our provisions being now nearly exhausted, our captain is obliged to put into the Cape for a fresh supply. The winds have been very unfavourable, and all on board concur in the opinion that the Brunette is a very sluggish vessel. We hope now to reach Ceylon in about six or eight weeks, and I am sure we shall all be truly happy to enter upon our labours.

We have very much to be thankful for in reviewing our passage thus far. The various changes of climate we have experienced have been productive of no evil consequences in any case. For my own part, I never felt better in my life, and all the mission party are now quite well. My dearest wife had a painful and serious attack of illness about six weeks ago, so much so as greatly to excite my apprehensions in her behalf; but God appeared for us, and she is now again pretty well; and I trust that when we can get home and have medical advice, if it should be needful, I shall not again have similar occasion for alarm.

We have had abundant reason to be thankful for the arrangement to which we are indebted for our companions Mr. and Mrs. Allen. I am sure we most truly esteem and love them. In the sickness of my dear wife, Mrs. Allen's kindness and attention were unremitting and invaluable. Brother Allen and myself have been permitted to hold a service on deck every Lord's day. We preach alternately, and we trust that God will own his word which we speak. Great attention is paid to us, and we cannot but hope that some

of the truths which are enforced will be infix'd on the minds of some who hear us. It has been a matter of great regret to us that we did not provide ourselves with a number of tracts for distribution amongst the passengers and crew. I had a very few, which were very thankfully received, and, we had reason to believe, read. May I be allowed to suggest that in future a missionary about to embark be advised to procure for himself a sufficient number of these inexpensive and useful little books? I am sure you will excuse the liberty I take.

I have endeavoured to spend the time as profitably as possible. We do not find the motion of the vessel favourable to study; but I know not what I should have done if I had had no resources in books. I have read through the Pentateuch and the Prophetæ Anteriores in the Hebrew Bible, some New Testament and classical Greek, and some German, besides some English theology. I am very sorry that I was unable to obtain at the Mission House any helps to the Cingalese language. I hope however when we arrive at Ceylon to make up for lost time in this respect. We all of us long to reach Ceylon. It sometimes appears to me very mysterious that when labourers are so badly needed there we should be detained so long upon the waste of waters; yet we trust that even this is a wise arrangement of him who doeth all things well, and that we shall in the end see that it was well that it was so ordered. I am very anxious to commence my engagements with the young natives at Colombo, and trust that by the blessing of our heavenly Father, good may result from my efforts. I hope that a letter from you will have preceded me thither. It is a matter of great consolation that we are now going forth attended by the prayers of so many beloved Christian friends in England. God grant in answer to their petitions that our labours may be attended by large success!

Under the same date, Mr. Allen writes as follows :—

It has occurred to me that as we are nearing the Cape of Good Hope, and are obliged to put in for water and stock, it will be well just to certify you of our health and safety. Through mercy both have been vouchsafed to us, "having obtained help of the Lord, we continue even unto this present," although the voyage has been a long and tedious one thus far. We had to beat down the English channel in the very teeth of the winds, which took a fortnight. Since that period we have

been carried far away to the east, almost nearing Fernando Po, which naturally turned our thoughts to brother Clarke, and the little band of brethren associated with him in the great and glorious work of evangelizing dark and benighted Africa. Oh how we longed to go near enough to allow of a visit, that we might look on their faces in the flesh, and bid them God speed in their high and ennobling undertaking! but such happiness was not permitted. The crossing of the line was accom-

plished in somewhat more than nine weeks from the time of embarkation, an unusually long passage, and the first land we saw after leaving the English shores was Anno Bona, an island on the coast of Benin. We then shaped our course for St. Helena, anxious, if possible, in sea phrase, to fetch it, as we began to be deficient in water and in stock. Contrary winds however prevailed, so as to render this impracticable, and the Cape became the star of hope. Through mercy we are nearing it, expecting to see land to-morrow if spared; and not before it is almost absolutely necessary, for we are reduced very low in the articles of water and stock. We have been on three pints of water a day for all purposes almost from the line, and our last sheep has been killed.

During the voyage our patience has been put to the test, and yet we have abundant cause for gratitude to the Father of mercies. He, we trust, has been with us, putting forth his power on our behalf, giving the winds and the waves charge concerning us, so that no harm has befallen us, no danger, at least since we left the channel, has threatened us. Our health has been mercifully continued to us, saving one attack with which Mrs. Lewis was visited. It was rather of a serious nature, and was a source of great anxiety to her husband, and to us also; but God, I trust, heard our prayers for her, and blessed the means that were used to her recovery, thus affording us another and fresh source of gratitude to him. Since that period we have all enjoyed excellent health.

We are growing rather tired of the rest to which you pointed us as a kind of recom-

pense for the fagging we had in London. It is not the kind of rest I desire. I would rather seek it in more active engagements, but I hope I am willing to bide the Lord's time. May faith and patience hold out, and a repining spirit be kept far from me, though it will be long before we reach Ceylon, if permitted to do so at all. Two months yet I am afraid will find us on the bosom of the mighty deep, for the Brunette is without doubt a very slow sailing vessel, better adapted for carrying cargo than anything else. Every vessel that comes in sight goes by us, leaving us to regret that the brethren in Ceylon will yet have to complain, and say, "Why is their chariot so long in coming? Why tarry the wheels of their chariot." But, under all circumstances, we have abundant cause for gratitude. Since even here, where we might have expected and may still have rough weather, we are blessed with lovely days and peaceful nights, with a quiet sea and gentle breezes.

These and many other things call for our gratitude. The means of grace, though not so abundant as at home, have, nevertheless, been continued to us, and have, I hope, been enjoyed by us. We have had the privilege of addressing the word of life to the ship's company and passengers without interruption, the first three sabbaths excepted. Our audience, though evidently indifferent and unconcerned about the things that make for their peace, are, nevertheless, very attentive during the hours of worship.

P.S. Since the commencement of this note we have been permitted to land, and have had the privilege of looking about Cape Town and neighbourhood, and have found no little relief.

A short note written off Hayti, by Mr. Francies, December 9th, brings the pleasant tidings of the safety of our friends who were on their way to that island. He says,

We expect to go ashore at Jackmel early to-morrow morning, and are looking for the packet during the night or morning, and can only write to announce our safe arrival thus far. We have been very mercifully favoured with a very speedy and pleasant voyage.

Mr. and Mrs. Flanders were very sea-sick, but we are now all well, except Mr. Flanders' little girl, who I fear is not long for this world. Master Cox is quite well, and is looking much better.

Since the foregoing paragraph was in type, we have learned that our friends landed at Jacquemel, Hayti, at midnight of the 10th of December.

NOTICE TO AUXILIARY SOCIETIES.

The Treasurers of Auxiliary Societies, and other friends, who may have money in hand on account of the Society, are respectfully reminded that the Treasurer's account for the year will close on the 31st of March; which renders it necessary that all payments intended to appear in the Appendix to the next Report, should be made, at the latest, in the course of this month. It is requested, therefore,

that the respective accounts may be sent, properly balanced, to the Secretary, Baptist Mission House, Moorgate Street, accompanied by the list of subscribers, &c., in alphabetical order.

FOREIGN LETTERS RECEIVED.

AFRICA	ATAKBA	Thompson, T.	Oct. 18.	
	BASSIPU	Gallimore, M.	Sept. 10.	
	BIMBIA	Merrick, J.	Aug. 7 to 14, Sept. 26 to Oct. —	
		Newbegin, W.	Sept. 19.	
	CAMEROONS	Clarke, J.	Sept. 13.	
		Saker, A.	Sept. 30.	
	CLARENCE	Clarke, J.	July 25 to Aug. 6; Aug. 26 &	
			27; Sept. 2, 5, & 6; Oct. 7 & 23.	
		Merrick, J.	Sept. 5 & 6.	
		Milbourn, T.	Sept. 2.	
Do., & J. Clarke		Oct. 23.		
Morley, J.		Aug. 30.		
Newbegin, C.		Sept. 9.		
Prince, G. K.		Aug. 27, Sept. 8, Oct. 11 & 20.		
Saker, A.		Sept. 4.		
Sturgeon, T.		Aug. 23, Sept. 8 to 19, Oct. 10.		
Thompson, T.	Sept. 22.			
GRAHAM'S TOWN	Nelson, T., and A. Hay.	Aug. 29.		
AMERICA	HALIFAX	Nutting, J. W.	Nov. 1.	
		Pryor, J., & ors.	Jan. 2.	
	MONTREAL	Cramp, J. M.	Oct. 28, Nov. 12 & 26, Dec.	
11 & 26.				
	Do. & J. Girdwood,	Dec. 26.		
	QUEBEC	Marsh, D.	Nov. 24.	
ASIA	AT SEA	Allen, J.	Nov. 4.	
		Lewis, C. B.	Nov. 4.	
	AGRA	Makepeace, J.	Oct. 19, Nov. 19.	
	BENARES	Small, G.	Sept. 18.	
	CALCUTTA	Evans, W. W.	Nov. 6.	
			Thomas, J.	Oct. 7 & 18, Nov. 7 & 19.
			Wenger, J.	Oct. 6, Nov. 7.
	CANTON	Roberts, J. J.	May 8.	
		Shuck, J. L.	Oct. 20.	
	CHUNAR	Small, G.	Oct. 18.	
COLOMBO	Davies, J.	Oct. 16, Nov. 16.		
DINAGAPORE	Smylic, H.	Oct. 10.		
HOWRAH	Evans, W. W.	Nov. 18.		
		Morgan, T.	Oct. 15.	
KANDY	Dawson, C. C.	Oct. 13.		
MADRAS	Russell, D.	Oct. 18, Nov. 21.		
MONGHUR	Lawrence, J.	Oct. 10.		
MUTTRA	Phillips, T.	Oct. 3.		
PATNA	Heinig, H.	Sept. 30, Nov. 17.		
SAMARANG	Brückner, G.	Oct. —.		
SERAMPORE	Marshman, J.	Nov. 7.		
BAHAMAS	CONCH SOUND	Rycroft, W. K.	Nov. 22.	
		Rycroft, W. K.	Nov. 3.	
	NASSAU	Capern, H.	Nov. 11, 12, & 13, Dec. 10 & 12.	

BRITTANY.....	MORLAIX.....	Jenkins, J.....	Nov. 15 & 24, Jan. 3.
		Jones, J.....	Nov. 17.
FRANCE	BORDEAUX.....	Minvielle & Ducos	Nov. 27.
	PARIS	Monod, F.....	Nov. 13.
HATTI	JACMEL	Francies, E. J.	Dec. 9.
		Do. & M. W. Flan-	
		ders.....	Dec. 21.
HONDURAS.....	BELIZE.....	Buttfield, J. P....	Oct. 20.
		Henderson, A.....	Oct. 18, Nov. 20.
		Westley, H.	Nov. 14.
JAMAICA	BELLE CASTLE.....	Jones, S.....	Dec. 5.
	CALABAR	Tinson, J.	Nov. 16.
	GURNEY'S MOUNT.....	Woolley, E.....	Oct. 20, Dec. 6.
	KINGSTON	Kingdon, J.....	Nov. 8 & 15.
		Oughton, S.	Oct. 21, Nov. —.
		Tinson, J.....	Dec. 1 & 23.
	MOUNT CAREY.....	Day, D.....	Nov. 5.
	OFF PORTO RICO	Dexter, B.B.....	Nov. 11.
	OLD HARBOUR	Taylor, H. C.....	Oct. 16, Dec. 15.
	PORT MARIA	Day, D.....	Nov. 19, Dec. 6.
	ST. ANN'S BAY	Abbott, T. F.....	Dec. 3.
	SPANISH TOWN.....	Anderson, W. W.	Dec. 9.
		Harvey, C.....	Nov. 3.
		Phillippo, J. M....	Dec. 23.
	WALDENIA	Henderson, J. E.	Dec. 5.
	YALLAHS.....	Hands, T.....	Nov. 20, Dec. 5.
NETHERLANDS	AMSTERDAM	Müller, S.....	Dec. 29.
TRINIDAD	PORT OF SPAIN	Cowen, G.....	Nov. 4, Dec. 5.
		Law, J.....	Nov. 20, Dec. 6.

Letters and newspapers intended for East Indian missionaries should be posted on the 19th of each month. The letters, &c., that are sent by the mail of the 1st of the month cost much more than those sent by the later mail.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

The thanks of the Committee are presented to the following friends—

- Mrs. Cozens, Amwell Street, for a parcel of magazines;
- Mrs. Moore, Homerton, for a parcel of magazines;
- Mr. C. Gilpin, Bishopsgate Street, for a parcel of books, for *Rev. J. Tinson, Calabar*;
- Mrs. A. Horsey, Taunton, for a parcel of clothing, for *Africa*;
- Mr. Vitou, for a parcel of linen drapery, for *M. Vitou, Western Africa*;
- Mr. J. A. Meen, for a parcel of school-books, for *Rev. J. Davies, Colombo*;
- Mr. W. E. Beal, Walworth, for a parcel of the "Patriot" newspaper, for *Mr. W. Newbe-gin, Western Africa*;
- Sunday School Union, for a parcel of school books, for *Rev. J. Davies, Colombo*;
- Rev. J. Peggs, Ilkeston, for a parcel of pamphlets, for *Rev. Messrs. Davies and Dawson, Ceylon*;
- The British and Foreign School Society, for two sets of the Daily Lesson Books, for *Rev. J. Davies, Colombo*;
- Mr. Butler, Loughborough, for six volumes of the "Missionary Register;"
- Mr. Jos. Town, Leeds, for nine reams of paper and cards, for *Mrs. Knibb, Kettering*;
- Box of useful and fancy articles from Miss Fuller and the Misses Daintree, Fenton, for *Trinidad*.

Rev. T. Sturgeon desires gratefully to acknowledge the receipt of a grant of books from the Religious Tract Society; a parcel of drapery from Mr. S. B. Pugh, Waltham Abbey; a parcel from Mrs. Young, St. Alban's; books from Rev. J. Hargreaves, Waltham Abbey; books from J. Reynolds, Esq.; books and school materials from British and Foreign School Society; box of haberdashery from Misses Hunt; communion cloth from Mrs. Davies, late of Tottenham.

CONTRIBUTIONS

Received on account of the Baptist Missionary Society, during the month of December, 1845.

Annual Subscriptions.		Essex.		Contributions, by Master R. Cates, for Dove	
£	s. d.	£	s. d.	£	s. d.
B, Birmingham	1 1 0	Harlow—			
Lush, R., Esq.	1 1 0	Contributions, by			
Lush, Mrs.	1 1 0	Misses J. and H.			
Marshall, Col., Plymouth	3 0 0	Chaplin, for Dove.	2 0 0		0 16 6
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Cox, Rev. Dr., for do.	10 0 0	Walthamstow—		NORTHUMBERLAND.	
Edwards, Edward, Esq., for do.	20 0 0	* Proceeds of Lecture (moiety)	1 2 6	Newcastle-on-Tyne, New Court—	
Evans, W., Esq., M.P., for do.	50 0 0	GLOUCESTERSHIRE.		Collections	4 17 8
Evans's, Mrs., Scholars, collected by	0 3 1	Cheltenham—		Contributions	18 6 3
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Gillman, Mrs. for do.	5 0 0	Collection	4 0 8	NOTTINGHAMSHIRE.	
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Gurney, Thomas, Esq., for Jamaica Special Fund	20 0 0	HAMPSHIRE.		Juvenile Society	3 10 0
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Kitson, G., Esq., for do.	10 0 0	Collection	4 15 5	Collection	1 3 4
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Henrietta Street—		Contributions	12 7 6	Collection	10 1
Contributions	52 15 5	Do., Sunday School	0 15 8	Contributions	2 1 0
Do., Sunday School		Longparish—		Do., for Africa	0 18 11
Girls	2 10 9	Collection	0 10 1	Nottingham—	
Do., for <i>Ettally</i>	9 6 9	Contributions	1 0 0	Collection	8 2 0
Meads' Court, on account	1 15 9	HEREFORDSHIRE.		Juvenile Society, Park Street	11 10 0
BEDFORDSHIRE.		Kington—		OXFORDSHIRE.	
Biggleswade—		Sunday School, for Dove	0 10 0	Burford—	
Contributions by Miss Ellen Foster, for Dove	1 10 0	HUNTINGDONSHIRE.		Contributions, by Miss M. A. Wall	3 0 0
Luton—		Bluntisham—		SOMERSETSHIRE.	
Wright, Miss, for China	1 0 0	Proceeds of Lecture	7 0 0	Isle Abbots—	
Contributions, by Misses Tranter and Willis, for Dove	2 1 10	Houghton—		Collection, for Jamaica Special Fund	0 16 0
BERKSHIRE.		Proceeds of Lecture	2 1 0	SUFFOLK.	
Windsor—		Huntingdon—		Aldborough	4 10 2
Proceeds of Lecture	4 18 0	Proceeds of Lecture	2 9 0	Beccles—	
BUCKINGHAMSHIRE.		St. Ives—		Collection	5 7 0
Aylesbury—		Proceeds of Lecture	3 0 0	Contributions	1 10 6
Proceeds of Lecture	4 1 6	KENT.		Bildestone	3 12 7
Haddenham—		Dover—		Bury St. Edmunds—	
Proceeds of Lecture	3 19 4	Proceeds of Lecture	7 3 10	Collections, &c.	29 9 1
Quanton—		Gravesend—		Sunday School	3 18 10
Proceeds of Lecture	1 2 8	Proceeds of Lecture	5 0 0	Girls' Day School	0 9 4
Waddesdon Hill—		Wrotham—		Claro	4 12 4
Proceeds of Lecture	2 2 1	T.	5 0 0	Eye	11 7 0
CAMBRIDGESHIRE.		LANCASHIRE.		Grundisburgh	7 14 4
Swavesey—		Ashton—		Horham—	
Contributions, by Misses M. and S. Carter, for Dove	1 0 0	Lees, Edward, Esq., for Jamaica Special Fund	50 0 0	Collection	6 9 6
		Oldham—		Contributions	5 0 0
		Collections	19 3 1	Do., for Translations	2 0 0
		Contributions	4 10 6	IPSWICH.	
		LINCOLNSHIRE.		Collection, Public meeting	22 12 1
		Lincoln—		Stoke Green—	
		Collections	15 6 3	Collection	11 2 6
		Contributions	24 13 5	Contributions	19 3 10
		Do., Sunday School	2 5 9	Do., for Jamaica Special Fund	2 0 0
		NORFOLK.		Do., Sunday School	0 6 6
		Fakenham—		Lindsey—	
		Cates, R., Esq., for Jamaica Special Fund	1 0 0	Matthews, Miss	0 8 8
				Otley	2 17 6
				Rattlesden	2 3 6
				Stradbroke	5 5 0
				Sudbury	3 1 6

		£ s. d.			£ s. d.			£ s. d.
Walton		3 17 6	Swansea—			Contributions		4 3 2
Wattisham		5 0 4	Bethesda—			Penuel—		
		163 19 7	Collection	3 12 7		Collection	0 12 6	
Acknowledged before,			Contributions	8 16 0		Contributions	1 17 0	
and expenses		118 9 4	Do., Sunday School	2 10 0		Smyrna, by Mr. R.		
		45 10 3	Do., for Chapel at			Goones	0 9 9	
			Morlaix	2 0 0		Soan—		
			Mount Pleasant—			Collection	0 12 0	
	SURREY.		Contributions for	2 15 0		Contributions	3 19 9	
Dorking—			Chapel at Morlaix					
Jackson, Mrs.		5 0 0	York Place—					
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	SUSSEX.		Chapel at Morlaix	1 0 0				
Brighton, West-Street—			Wellfield, Cwmneath—Cymro—					
Proceeds of lecture,			Contribution for Cha-	0 10 0				
on account		4 10 0	pel at Morlaix					
Burwash—								
Noakes, Mr., for Dove		1 0 0						
	YORKSHIRE.							
Hull and Beverley, on								
account		65 0 0						
	NORTH WALES.							
	DENBIGHSHIRE.							
Llanrwst and Llanddoget—								
Collection		2 2 6						
Contributions		2 7 6						
	SOUTH WALES.							
	CARDIGANSHIRE.							
Cardigan—								
Collection		2 16 5						
Contributions		5 5 0						
	CARMARTHENSHIRE.							
Rehoboth—								
Collection		0 15 4						
	GLAMORGANSHIRE.							
Foxhole, Tabernacle—								
Collection		0 10 0						
Goltre, Siloam—								
Collection		0 15 0						
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Jones, Mr. W., jun.								
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