

at a Grammar School, he was removed to the University of Cambridge, where he distinguished himself by his mathematical and classical attainments. He was much esteemed while at this famous seat of learning by many of the principal members, as a young man of great promise. Dr. Watson, the celebrated Bishop of Llandaff, a prelate of the first talents himself, and well able to judge of the ability of others, used to declare that Addison was fit to master any subject, and to become an honor to the University, if he would but exert himself a little more, and get rid of a certain tiredness of habit, which beset him during his whole life. After leaving the University, he was successfully employed for many years as an instructor of youth; and he used to recall to his mind with infinite satisfaction some of those who had been his pupils, and afterwards became distinguished in their professions. While thus employed he not only collected many useful observations on the best methods of communicating knowledge, but made great progress in several branches of learning; though his reluctance to appear before the public prevented him from preparing any thing for the press. Nor was it known but to a very few intimate friends how rich was the stock of information which he possessed, and how well qualified he was, had his moral courage been greater, to have taken a commanding station in the republic of letters.

He married very early in life, and with the fairest prospects of domestic felicity; but owing to a severe malady which soon after afflicted his wife, this source of happiness was for ever destroyed. The state of his family and his inveterately retired habits seemed to cut off all hope of preferment in the Church: he was therefore induced to look to the Colonies for an asylum. Moderate in his habits and expectations, and possessed of a small patrimony, he thought that as a Missionary he might enjoy as much comfort as if he were a dignitary in the Church of England.

About this time the inhabitants of Niagara and its vicinity applied to the Right Rev. Dr. Inglis, Bishop of Nova Scotia, through their regularly appointed agents, the late Col. Butler and the Hon. Robert Hamilton, to procure a Clergyman of the Church of England for the benefit of the District. They promised the Bishop to allow him £100 per annum over and above what he might receive from other quarters, and enclosed an obligation for the regular payment of this sum during the first seven years, signed by twelve of the principal inhabitants. This stipend was given as their letters state, for the express purpose of enabling their clergyman to maintain that rank in Society to which his profession entitled him. Our present settlement, say these gentlemen, is formed of a tract of country nearly forty miles square, bounded by Lakes Ontario and Erie on the north and south; by the river which joins these Lakes on the east, and on the west by a river which, rising not far from the first of these, runs into the other. On this river many of the six nation Indians are settled. Our present numbers consist of about 1000 men, 700 women, and 1400 children. Of these nearly one half are members of the Church of England. The rest consist of Presbyterians and other sects, sprung from that mother Church, without any mixture of Roman Catholics.

The Bishop of Nova Scotia enclosed this application to the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts, and at the same time wrote that the people of Niagara bore an excellent character—that they were generous and public-spirited—that the climate was mild, rather warmer than that of New York, and the soil exceedingly good through the whole district.

It so happened that Mr. Addison had just then applied for a mission in British North America, and the Secretary willingly accepted him as one of the Society's Missionaries. "The Bishop of Ely sent me a very satisfactory account of your conduct and character while in his Diocese. There will be no occasion to trouble you to get any other testimonials. I am confident the Society will not only be satisfied with what they have, but will esteem it a valuable acquisition to have so worthy a person in their service. I can see nothing to prevent your being regularly appointed to Niagara at our next meeting, which will be on the 17th June. In the interim, I wish you to make every preparation for your voyage, that you may go as soon as possible. I will do all in my power towards expediting your business, and getting you every assistance from the Society and Government that can be obtained, and I shall be glad to see you at your leisure."

Mr. Addison was accordingly appointed to Niagara, and left England with his family in the summer of 1791; but it was too late on his arrival at Quebec to proceed to the Upper Province till the Spring. The great estimation in which your venerable Pastor was held by the Society, further appears from a Letter written by their Secretary to the Bishop of Nova Scotia, dated 10th June 1791, a day or two after his appointment to this place. "One great object of the Society is accomplished in sending a person who, from a nice inquiry into his character and talents, they have every reason to suppose will answer the expectations of the people of Niagara, to whom he is sent. I beg leave to recommend him to your notice. He is Master of Arts of Trinity College in Cambridge, from whence he brings an excellent character, both as a moral man and a scholar, and endued with such qualifications of courage and resolution as may be particularly wanting in the new country of Niagara, to which he is going as soon as possible. It has been a difficult matter to find a person for that place: but now we have gotten a man who will do credit to the cause. The Society rely on your kind attention, to see that the people fulfil the engagement which you sometime ago transmitted to the Society from them." This high character your reverend Pastor has ever retained with the Society.

(To be continued.)

FROM THE RECOLLECTIONS OF A LONDON CURATE.—No. 1.

POLLA D'ANTHROPOIS PARA GNOMAN IPE—
EMPALIN MEN TERPISIOS.—Pindar.

Oft our most sanguine views th' event deceives
And veils in sudden grief the smiling ray.—West's Trans.

It was not without a full recollection of the truth conveyed in these words, and a sorrowful application of it to myself, under many circumstances of bitter experience, that I bade farewell to a flock among whom I had for seven years exercised the pastoral functions of a Country Curate. I shall never forget the impressions with which I ascended the pulpit of the Village Church for the last time. I had long been known among the parishioners before I became their spiritual instructor. My revered parents had resided among them for some years, and when they left the town for another residence, I was consigned to the then Curate, whom it was my lot to succeed in the curacy soon after I had taken orders. They knew me, therefore from a boy; and I thought it the happiest event that I could desire to return and live among those with whom my earliest associations had commenced. Those whom I once knew as children I found after the intermediate lapse of time taken up in my continuance in a public school and at college, advanced in equal growth with myself—a natural result which, notwithstanding its evident consequence, my absence had almost caused me to lose sight of. When, however, we met again, the renewal of our friendship made us more intimate than ever, and from having been associated in the earliest days of our youth, our sentiments were blended by a congeniality which united us in mutual regard. No, never shall I forget the moment when I ascended the pulpit stairs to bid a long, a last farewell to the fathers and mothers, the brothers and sisters of my flock, with whom I had lived in reciprocal interchange of affectionate respect. I had served two neighboring curacies at different times with that which I had considered my chief. When I looked around me, I beheld the major part of these congregations mingled with that of my principal one, and I was convinced that I was about to make my final address to them. I will not assume to myself a self-possession which I did not feel—my heart was divided among them—all my most earnest feelings were already spread throughout the kind-hearted crowd. Here I saw the friend of my infancy; there the playmate of my boyish hours: in one pew sat the generous man whose heart and hand were ever open to my call—in another, the liberal patron of my beloved father, and by his side the familiar companion of my endeared mother; while in every part of the aisle I caught the glance of some one whom I had been in the ha-