

and seeing with our own eyes the rejected idols, we felt a measure of that sacred joy which the angels of God will experience when they shout, 'The kingdoms of this world are become the kingdoms of our God and his Christ.'—(38—44.)

The following incident places in a strong light the shrewdness, and honesty of the natives of Rurutu. An American vessel, commanded by Captain Chase, some time after the introduction of Christianity among them, in calling at this island for a supply of yams, was wrecked upon the rocks. The natives offered him what assistance they could in saving the property: the cargo of the vessel's stores were left with the native teachers, and Mr. Williams was requested by letter, to take the first opportunity of selling the property, and transmitting the proceeds to the president of the Marine Insurance Company in America.

"Some two or three months subsequent to this unfortunate occurrence, a trading vessel arrived at Tahiti. The Captain, hearing of the wreck of the Falcon at Rurutu, and that there were only native missionaries at the Island, it immediately occurred to him that he could easily deceive them, and obtain the property; and instead of coming to Raiatea, and making a fair purchase of me, he raised the anchor, and steered a direct course to Rurutu. On landing he was welcomed by the native missionary, to whom he stated, that he had come for the oil belonging to the late Falcon. The missionary asked him if he had not a letter from Beni. "Certainly," replied the Captain, "but I have come from my ship without it; I will return for it immediately." He went off to his vessel, and wrote an order, with which he returned, affirming it to be from Captain Chase, he put it into the hands of the Missionary. The natives are very unsophisticated at times, in the expression of their sentiments; and looking the Captain significantly in the face, the teacher, in broken English, said, "You a liar, you a thief, you want to steal this property—you no have it." The Captain, being much enraged at this salutation, or more probably at being disappointed of his expected booty, began to bluster and storm. The teacher, however, took the Captain by the hand, led him into his house, and opened his native journal, in which he had taken the precaution to get Captain Chase to write, and placing the forged paper by the side of the writing in the journal, he repeated his charge—"You a liar, you a thief, you shall not have this property." The Captain threatened to go on board, load his cannon, and take it by force. He left the shore in anger, to carry his threat into execution; but he hoisted his sails and took his departure; we knew not from whence he came nor whither he went. This circumstance shows that the conduct of civilized visitors is not, at all times, calculated to raise the European character in the estimation of the natives. It shows, also, that the natives are not destitute of good sound common sense: while at the same time it exhibits, in a striking light, the advantages the people have derived from education."—46—49.) (To be continued.)

THE EMPEROR OF RUSSIA'S PRESENT.—A magnificent collection of minerals has been presented to a learned body at Newcastle, by the Emperor of Russia. The following is the account given of the donation by the Hull Rockingham: "Mr. William Hutton, secretary to the Natural History Society of Newcastle, has received a communication from the Minister at St. Petersburg, intimating that, in consequence of an application from the Earl of Durham, his Majesty the Emperor of all the Russias has been pleased to command him to make a collection of the minerals peculiar to Russia and Siberia; that he had accordingly collected, and sent off, per courier, 980 specimens, to be delivered in Newcastle free of charge, and presented to the institution in the name of the Emperor. Our readers are probably aware that more rare and splendid minerals are found in Siberia than in any other part of the world."

MISSIONARY OBITUARY.

REV. T. H. BEWLEY.

Letter from the Rev. Messrs. Ritchie and Hornby, dated Stewart's Town, Trelawny, Jamaica, July 16th, 1839.

It becomes our painful duty to communicate the mournful intelligence of the death of our excellent and esteemed fellow-labourer in the vineyard of the Lord, the Rev. T. H. Bewley, Superintendent of all our schools, who died at this place on Saturday last of yellow fever.

Mr. Bewley left Kingston on Thursday the 5th instant, for the purpose of visiting our Mission schools on the north side of the island; and according to previous arrangement, reached this place on Sunday the 9th, in order to preach the Annual Missionary Sermons, and attend the Missionary Meeting; intending to proceed through Duncan's and Falmouth to Montego Bay by the following Sabbath, for similar purposes. On Sunday morning the 8th, Mr. Bewley preached an excellent Sermon, from Matt. xi. 24, 26., "At that time Jesus answered, and said, I thank thee, Father, &c.:" and in the evening with his usual ability from 2 Cor. vi. 1, 2: "We then, as workers together, with him, beseech you that ye receive not the grace of God in vain," &c. The latter part of the text, "Behold now is the day of salvation," he dwelt upon with peculiar feeling. From the time of his arrival in Stewart's town, our deceased brother complained of fatigue, but was under no apprehensions of any fatal consequences. On Tuesday morning, the 10th, he was attacked with fever, unattended with any dangerous symptoms. A medical man was, however, immediately sent for, and prompt measures were resorted to. On Thursday morning, Messrs. Ritchie, Williams and Foster, and Mr. Knibb, Baptist Missionary, being here, having attended the Missionary Meeting the preceding evening, were alarmed by the symptoms which appeared, and, after consultation, decided upon sending an express to his wife, requesting her immediately to come over. We also dispatched a messenger to Falmouth for additional aid. Five medical men attended upon the deceased, one or more of whom never left the house. Mrs. Hornby and ourselves were in constant attendance day and night, doing whatever was necessary in his distressing circumstances. On Friday morning the symptoms became more alarming, and the Doctors held out little hope of recovery. Towards the evening of Friday Mr. Bewley became delirious, and continued so all night, and with little intermission till his death. On Saturday morning consciousness of outward things seemed nearly to have left him. Convulsive fits came on; the black vomit indicated death's approach; and at twenty minutes before eleven he breathed his last.

While we lament the departure of one so dear to all his brethren, and whose labours were so highly appreciated, wherever he exercised his ministry, we are relieved from overmuch sorrow, by the assurance that, in the full triumph of faith, he has entered upon his reward. About mid-day on Friday he was asked if he was happy: his words were nearly as follows—"O yes! From the age of sixteen I have never wickedly departed from the Saviour. I have been unfaithful; but I know he will never say any thing about my unfaithfulness. I cast myself at his feet

"I the chief of sinners am,
But Jesus died for me."

I have delightful views of the heavenly world. I now give up everything earthly; my only care was about my wife and children, but I now give up all; they are in good hands, I am ready to go." He expressed a wish that we should pray with him. We tried to read John xiv., but none of us could proceed. He then requested to have the book, and himself read and expounded several verses, in an animated and delightful manner. We prayed with him, and referred in prayer, to "the dark valley of the shadow of death." "O it is not dark! it is not dark!" said the