

lowing letter was presented to the Chairman, by the Rev. Enoch Wood, the Secretary of the District Meeting!—

“St. John, N.B., Jan. 4, 1839.

“REV. AND DEAR SIR,—My mind has of late been much impressed with the great importance of that admonition of the wise man, “Train up a child in the way he should go; and when he is old, he shall not depart from it.” The establishment of schools in which *pure religion* is not only taught, but *constantly* brought before the youthful mind, and represented to it as the basis and ground-work of all the happiness which man is capable of enjoying here on earth, and eminently calculated to form the most perfect character, is, I think, one of the most efficient means in the order of Divine Providence, to bring about the happy result spoken of by the wise man.

“It is, therefore, under this impression, connected with a persuasion of my accountability to that gracious Being, whom I would ever recognise as the source of all the good that is done in the earth, that I now propose, through you, to the British Conference, and to the Wesleyan Methodist Missionaries in the provinces of New Brunswick and Nova Scotia, to purchase an eligible site, and erect suitable buildings, in Sackville, in the County of Westmoreland, for the establishment of a school of the description mentioned, in which, not only the elementary, but the higher branches of education, may be taught; and to be altogether under the management and control of the British Conference, in connection with the Wesleyan Missionaries in these provinces.

“If my proposal should be approved of, and the offer I now make accepted, I will proceed at once to make preparation, so that the buildings may be erected in the course of next year; and I will, as a further inducement, by the blessing of God, give towards the support of the school, one hundred pounds per annum for ten years.

“I shall be glad to hear that my offer is accepted; and to have the earliest information of your decision on this subject; and am, Rev. and dear Sir,

“Yours sincerely,

“C. F. ALLISON.

“Rev. W. Temple.”

So munificent an offer, to be consecrated to the bestowment of an education based upon religious principles, has rarely been recorded here; and we cannot but view it as an occurrence fraught with most momentous effects to future generations.

The Committee nominated to forward the Academy met in Sackville, Jan. 17, 1840—when the size, style of architecture, internal arrangement, &c. were determined upon. Its length is one hundred and fifty feet, breadth forty-five feet, and, including the basement story, is four stories high. The site is a very eligible one for the accommodation of the two provinces, and distinguished for the salubrity of its climate; nor does it diminish the interest with which the institution is invested, that it is immediately in the neighbourhood of the new Wesleyan Chapel, and but a short distance from the other public places of Divine worship.

RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCE.

From the Missionary Herald for October.

FURTHER PARTICULARS RESPECTING THE DEATH OF THE REV. J. WILLIAMS.

As every circumstance relating to this event must be deeply interesting to the reader, the following letter from Captain Morgan, of the missionary ship “Camden,” is given here, dated Sydney, 9th December.

I have to communicate to you the painful intelligence of the death of your beloved brother and faithful missionary, the Rev. John Williams, who was massacred in the island of Erromanga, one of the New Hebrides, on the 20th of November, 1839; and of Mr. James Harris, a gentleman who was on his way to England, with a view of becoming a missionary to the Marquesas. The event happened the day after we left the island of Tanna. There the natives received us most kindly; and Mr. Williams remarked that he had never been received more kindly by any natives among whom he had been. His spirits were elated to find such a door of entrance opened. In the afternoon, we left three teachers, and a son of one of them.

We proceeded to Erromanga, and hove to on the south side all night. At day-light we ran down the south side, in hope of landing more teachers. The island appeared thinly inhabited; we saw, now and then, a native or two, at a distance. On reaching Dillon's Bay, we saw a canoe paddling along the shore, with three men in her; and, by Mr. Williams's desire, we lowered down the whale-boat, and took in Messrs. Williams, Harris, Cunningham, and myself, and four hands. We spoke to the men in the canoe, and found them to be a far different race of people from those at Tanna; their complexion darker, and their stature shorter; they were wild in their appearance, and extremely shy. They spoke a different language from that of the Windward Islands; so that Mr. Williams could not understand a word they said. He made them some presents, and tried to persuade them to come into our boat. He did not succeed; so we left them, hoping, as Mr. Williams remarked, with favourable impressions towards us. We pulled up the bay, and some of the natives on shore ran along the rocks after the boat.

On reaching the head of the bay, we saw several natives standing at a distance; we made signs to them to come toward us, but they made signs for us to go away; we threw them some beads on shore, which they eagerly picked up, and came a little closer, and received from us some fish-hooks and beads, and a small looking-glass. On coming to a beautiful valley between the mountains, having a small run of water, we wished to ascertain if it was fresh, and we gave the Chief a boat-bucket to fetch us some. In about half an hour he returned, running, with the water—which I think gave Mr. Williams and myself more confidence in the natives. They ran and brought us some cocoa-nuts, but were still extremely shy. Mr. Williams drank of the water which the natives brought. He seemed pleased with the natives, and attributed their shyness to the ill-treatment which they must have received from foreigners visiting the island on some former occasion. Mr. Cunningham asked him if he thought of going on shore. I think he said he should not have the slightest fear, and then remarked to me, “Captain, you know we like to take possession of the land, and if we can only leave good impressions on the minds of the natives, we can come again and have teachers. We must be content to do a little—you know Babel was not built in a day.” He did not intend to leave a teacher this time. Mr. Harris asked him if he might go on shore, or if he had any objection. He said, “No, not any.” Mr. Harris then waded on shore. As soon as he landed, the natives ran from him, but Mr. Williams told him to sit down; he did so, and the natives came close to him, and brought him some cocoa-nuts, and opened them for him to drink.

Mr. Williams remarked, that he saw a number of native boys playing, and thought it a good sign, as implying that the natives had no bad intentions; I said, I thought so too, but I would rather see some women also, because, when the natives resolve on mischief, they send the women out of the way: there were no women on the beach. At last, he got up, went forward in the boat, and landed. He presented his hand to the natives, which they were unwilling to take; he then called to me to hand some cloth out of the boat; and he sat down and divided it among them, endeavouring to win their confidence. All three walked up the beach, Mr. Harris first; Mr. Williams and Mr. Cunningham followed. After they had walked about a hundred yards, they turned to the right, alongside of the bush, and I lost sight of them. Mr. Harris was the farthest off.

I then went on shore, supposing that we had found favour in the eyes of the people. I stopped to see the boat safely anchored, and then walked up the beach toward the spot where the others had proceeded. But before I had gone a hundred yards, the boat's crew called out to me to run to the boat. I looked round, and saw Mr. Williams and Mr. Cunningham running.—Mr. Cunningham toward the boat, and Mr. Williams straight for the sea, with one native close behind him. I got into the boat, and by this time two natives were close behind me, though I did not see them at the moment. By this time Mr. Williams had got to the water; but the beach being stony and steep, he fell backward, and a native struck him with a club, and often repeated the blow. A short time after another native came up and struck him, and

very soon another came up, and pierced several arrows into his body.

My heart was deeply wounded. As soon as I got into the boat, I headed the boat towards Mr. Williams, in hopes of rendering some assistance; but the natives shot an arrow at us, which went under the arm of one of our seamen, through the lining of the boat, into a timber, and there stuck fast. They also hove stones at the same time. The boat's crew called out to me to lay the boat off; I did so, and we got clear of the arrows. I thought I might be able to get the body, for it lay on the beach a long time. At last I pulled alongside of the brig, and made all sail, perceiving, with the glass, that the natives had left the body on the beach. I also ordered a gun to be fired, loaded with powder only, thinking to frighten the natives, so that I might get the body; the natives, however, made their appearance, and dragged the body out of sight.

ORDINATIONS.—On Tuesday the 29th ultimo, being the Festival of St. Michael, the Lord Bishop of Montreal, assisted by six gentlemen of the Clergy, conferred Priest's Orders upon the Rev. J. Johnston. This gentleman, who has been labouring for about two years in Deacon's Orders, in the Bay of Chaleurs, district of Gaspé, is now appointed to the charge of Clarendon, and the adjoining townships on the Ottawa River. The ordination was held in the Cathedral Church of this city; and in the same building, on Sunday morning, the 18th instant, the following gentlemen were also admitted to Priest's Orders, after an examination conducted during the three preceding days:—

Rev. N. Guerout, Missionary at the Riviere du Loup and parts adjacent, district of Three Rivers.

Rev. W. King, Bury, district of St. Francis.

Rev. R. Lonsdell, M.A., Kingsey, do.

Rev. P. J. Maning, second Travelling Missionary for the district of Montreal.

Rev. J. Torrance, appointed to the mission of Mascouche, and parts adjacent, district of Montreal.

Rev. W. W. Wait, Missionary at Port Neuf, Bourg Louis, and Jacques Cartier, district of Quebec.

His Lordship was assisted in the Ordination by the Rev. Geo. Mackie, his Chaplain; the Rev. Geo. Cowell, Chaplain to H. M. Forces; the Rev. Messrs. Chaderton, Burrage, and Haensel, Ministers of this city, and the Rev. Mr. Burke, lately arrived from England, whose destination in this diocese is not yet fixed.

The Ordination Sermon was preached by Mr. Mackie.—*Quebec Gazette.*

MARRIED,

At St. Johns, L. C., on the 20th instant, by the Rector of St. James' Church, Robert Scott, Esq., of this city, to Harriet, daughter of the Rev. W. D. Baldwin. At the same place, on the 21st instant, by the Rev. R. L. Lusher, Mr. Louis Camil Vandal, of St. Johns, to Miss Mary Ann Esinhart, of the same place.

DIED,

On the 14th instant, at the Rectory House, Cornwall, U. C., of which place he was incumbent for the last ten years, the Rev. George Archibald, formerly an Assistant Minister in the parish of Quebec, and subsequently Visiting Missionary of the diocese. There are terms of panegyric often employed in obituary notices, which, in the case of Mr. Archibald, may be very literally taken; and all who remember him, “high and low, rich and poor, one with another,” will be forward to testify to his single-hearted zeal, his unrelaxing devotedness, his active charity to man, his genuine and deeply-seated love to the Divine Master whom he served, and whose salvation he proclaimed. A remarkable simplicity of character, and an occasional absence of mind, owing apparently to his being absorbed in things which were not of this world, served only to heighten the good influence which he bore about with him wherever he went.

His principles as a Christian, founded on strong and settled conviction, were of the highest tone, and of the most uncompromising kind—but, far from interfering with his charity, they served only to enhance it. He was formerly in the army, a profession in which he was rising, but which he quitted solely from the desire to spend and be spent in the service of Christ; and having been ordained by the first Bishop of Quebec, he uniformly enjoyed the special esteem and confidence of that prelate, and his two successors in the administration of the diocese.

At Kingston, on the 16th instant, aged 35, Miss Fanny McGill, late of this city, and daughter of the late Mr. W. McGill, of Moat, County of Westmeath, Ireland. Her memory will be long cherished by a large circle of friends in this city, where she resided for many years.