

determined to avail the *great enemy* in this strong hold, and should we meet with repulse, we will again and again renew the attack, depending on that Almighty Being who saith, "I am thy all-sufficient God."

I am sorry to hear that you have been ill since I left. I think you are quite right in taking a trip to England. In so doing I hope you will realize the recovery of your health, and every other object you have in view. I should feel much pleasure in accompanying you, but I fear that circumstances will not admit of my going so early after this date, as the time of the Jack's sailing. I thank you for your kind offer to call at 77, Hatton Garden; I shall avail myself of the opportunity of sending some communications by you, as I hope to reach Cape Coast before you leave for England.

While staying here, I have a better opportunity of observing the manners and customs of the people than I should have in Coomassie. The country around this town is very interesting, abounding in immense trees, curious plants, and beautiful birds. In this neighbourhood, I have found some of the most splendid Ferns I ever saw. The temperature of the air has varied very much since I entered the country: the thermometer has been as low as 66 and as high as 86, in the shade, at 8½ A. M. During some nights, I have felt very cold, while sleeping in a flannel dress, and covered with a thick blanket; at other times, I have felt the heat so much, that I could not bear even a sheet over me.

Sincerely wishing you health and true happiness,  
I remain Dear Sir, yours most truly,  
To W. E. Stanley, Esq. (Signed) T. B. FREEMAN.

NEW ZEALAND.—We have received the following particulars:—

Mangungu, New Zealand, South Seas,  
January 3rd, 1839.

Died, the latter end of December, 1838, at Pakanai, near the heads of Hokianga, the celebrated Chief Moetara, or Motu, by which names he has been known to Europeans and Natives; but more recently by the name of William King, having received the ordinance of baptism and joined the Methodist Society. Although a desperate cruel savage in his heathen state, Christianity had turned the lion into a lamb, and he has been remarkably attentive to instruction since his renunciation of heathenism; and there are some traits in his character worthy of being recorded. Sometime ago, he and his people rescued a vessel called the *Fortitude* out of the hands of some marauders, for which he received a handsome present from the late Governor of Van Diemen's Land. In September, 1836, the *James Lang*, from Sydney, ran on shore upon the rocks near his place, when he and his companions succeeded in getting the vessel off; but had this circumstance happened before the gospel had made known its saving power, in teaching them to be humane and merciful, the vessel in all probability would have been plundered and burnt, and the people massacred. During his sickness, he spent much of his time at Kaipara, but was brought home to die. A short time before his death, he learnt that the Roman Catholics had been at his place, during his absence at Kaipara, trying to make proselytes. This led him to write a respectful note to the bishop, requesting that he would not interfere with his people;—that he had embraced the Protestant faith;—that they had already a Missionary in the Rev. John Whiteley;—and begged that he would not return to subvert those who had embraced the truth. This chief took an active part in securing a slave, some time ago, who was guilty of murdering an European, and on the trial before James Busby, Esq., he subscribed to the justice of his sentence. Had he lived and been fa-

voured with health, he would have been an eminent to the cause, and a champion in propagating the truth, to the confusion of all antichrists. He is gone we trust to a better world, and we hope his successor will be like minded. It is supposed he was from forty to fifty years of age.

At Uttakura, Hokianga, the 1st of January 1839, the New Zealand Chief, Simon Peter Matangi, who had been a member of the Methodist Society many years, and whose conduct had been consistent with his profession. Before he had embraced the truth, he was a notorious character, and had been guilty of the most revolting crimes. He was a warrior, cannibal, adulterer, and murderer, and at one time was a complete pest to Europeans and to his own countrymen. The name of Matangi, when mentioned, excited dread and disgust; but the grace of God had changed his depraved nature, and he became a sincere Christian. After his conversion, he accompanied the writer of these lines to the southern part of New Zealand, and lived on his premises, and also with the Rev. John Whiteley, who watched over him like a son in his illness. During his residence there, he manifested a most laudable zeal for the salvation of his countrymen, and frequently visited the people to persuade them to abandon their heathenish practices and turn to God. Many years before, he had been to this part of the land to "scatter, tear, and slay;" but his feet were now "set with the preparation of the gospel of peace," and he interested himself to spread the glad tidings of salvation among his benighted countrymen. When the native christians have been employed singing a hymn, expressive of the love of Christ to a fallen world, the big tear has trickled down his cheeks, and like Simon Peter of old, he could say—"Lord thou knowest all things, thou knowest that I love thee." His health had been failing for some time, and his end was hastened by the prevailing influenza, which has affected thousands. In his illness, his children had been praying for his recovery; but he exhorted them not to pray for his body, but for his soul, that he might "depart and be with Christ which is far better." He was a class leader and exhorter, for several years, and was very diligent in watching over his flock. He has left five sons and a daughter who it is to be hoped will tread in his steps. From his appearance he must have been upwards of sixty years of age. His integrity was put to the test about two years ago, in making certain disclosures; but he was firm and unyielding, and adhered to the truth. He was respected and beloved by the Church and Wesleyan missionaries, and especially by James Busby, Esq., the British resident, who always entertained him at his house with great hospitality. That gentleman presented him with a New Zealand Testament the other day, printed at the Church Mission press, which he greatly prized; and by hearing his children and others read he had acquired a knowledge of several portions of sacred writ. He had learnt the third of Matthew by heart many years ago, and has spoken with considerable effect from some of its solemn warnings. May the time speedily arrive when all the chiefs of New Zealand shall be like minded with Simon Peter, and when all shall yield to be saved by the grace of God.

(Signed) WILLIAM MOON.

SOUTH AUSTRALIA.—*New Wesleyan Chapel.*—The ceremony of laying the foundation stone of this building, took place on Tuesday last, and at the appointed hour hundreds of individuals had gathered together to witness a scene gratifying to the feelings of every colonist, and of peculiar interest to those whose anxious desire is, that as we advance in temporal things so should our colony continue to maintain and extend its opportunities for religious instruction.