

FAREWELL ADDRESS OF REV. JAMES KIDD, D. D.

THE following beautiful farewell address was found in the repositories of the Rev. James Kidd, D. D., minister of the Gilconston Church, Aberdeen, who died on the 24th December, 1834 :—

ABERDEEN, OCTOBER 3, 1833.

I feel myself advancing fast to the grave, and upon a back look of that life I can say, in truth, that God has been very merciful to me; and I now leave my testimony to His providential care of me. From my infancy hitherto, He hath given my heart's desire to me in my standing in society, and I bless and praise him for all, and am willing to lay down my Professorship and my ministry when he may please to call me to do so. I now bid adieu to the Universe and to all things beneath the sun. Farewell, ye sun, moon and stars, which have guided my wanderings in this valley of tears; to you I acknowledge much assistance in my attainments. Farewell, thou atmosphere, with thy clouds, and thy rains, and thy dews, thy hail, and snow, and different breezes, which contributed somewhat to my life and comfort. Farewell, ye earth and sea, which have borne me from place to place where Providence has ordered my lot, and with your productions have supported my bodily wants so often and so long. Ye summers and winters, adieu! Farewell, my native country, and every place where I have had my abode. Adieu, Aberdeen! May peace and prosperity forever be in you; to all your inhabitants I bid farewell. Farewell, Marischal College and University, in which I have had the honor of a chair so long; may learning and true religion flourish in you till the latest posterity. Adieu, ye members of the Senatus Academicus; may ye enjoy many years of health, peace, and prosperity. Farewell, all ye who studied under my care; may you be useful, faithful, and successful ministers of the gospel. Farewell, Chapel of Ease; may peace be written within thy walls, for my friends and brethren's sake, Peace be done thee, I say. Adieu, ye eldership, ye heads of families, ye young; may the Lord, in tender mercy, bless all I have baptized, and all I have admitted to the Lord's table for the first time. I follow all with my most earnest prayers as long as I live. Farewell, ye little children in general all around, whom I have so often met in kindness, and saluted with my best wishes for your good. May all good be your portion in this world and the next. My own children, I commit you to God in life and in death. May he fulfil to you the promise, Psalm xxvii. 10, with mixed distress. I leave you under the care of Him that is able to keep you from falling, and to present you faultless before the presence of His glory with exceeding joy. Farewell. I bid adieu to my library, and to my Bible, which has been my companion from my earliest days. I leave the volume, but I carry with me, as the ground of my sure hope, the contents found in Psalm lxxiii, 23-28; John xiv. 3; Psalm lxxxviii. 7, 8, and Psalm xxiii. These I take before God, as my dying support and comfort. Farewell time! Welcome eternity! Farewell earth! Welcome Heaven! Amen and Amen.

JAMES KIDD.

CHRISTIAN WORK IN ENGLAND.

AT the recent annual meeting in Mr. Spurgeon's Tabernacle, the usual reports of the various departments of work carried on by this vast congregation were read. These show that during the past year the weekly offerings in the boxes at the doors for the support of the Pastor's College for educating young men for the ministry amounted to £2000, or nearly £40 per week, a large proportion of which has always been in pence. For the same object donations have been received to the extent of £4300 more. For the relief of poor members £770 were contributed at the communion-table, and a sum of £6600 for