

you are not a hindrance rather than otherwise in a work so important, so momentous, and so solemn. Too many there are whose object ostensibly is to instruct the young, yet who by their supineness, irregularity, coldness, and want of interest, injure this noble cause. Better to refrain from engaging, than having once put our hand to the plough either to look back with disappointment, or languidly continue the work. Forgive me, my dear friends, in thus urging this subject upon your attention. Let us aspire to come under a vivid impression of our responsibility, and whilst we are found faithfully discharging the duties entrusted to us, let us rest assured that our labours shall not ultimately be in vain.

And, thus estimating our work, we are prepared to say boldly, fearlessly, yet respectfully, with the Christian poet:

“ Though friends and foes surround,  
And feeble is our arm,  
Our life is hid with Christ in God,  
Beyond the reach of harm.

Weak as we are, we shall not faint,  
Or fainting, shall not die;  
Jesus, the strength of every saint,  
Will aid us from on high.”

But we have digressed widely from our subject, viz: *The simplicity of character manifested in the life, death and history of our dear Redeemer, and this feature an example to Christians of all denominations, and more particularly to teachers of the young.*

But very little illustration will be necessary to show this feature of our Redeemer's character. There was a oneness, a uniformity, a simplicity, about all that he said, all that he did, all the motives which actuated him, and all the expressions which came from his lips. With too many professing Christians there is an ambiguity, a question, a doubt as to their intrinsic excellence; and it is matter of deep lamentation that it should be so. But in Jesus, the man of sorrows, there was a vein of real simplicity running through and connecting together all his actions. He was not watchful and then prayerless. He was not prayerful and destitute of the spirit of watchfulness. No, on the one hand he gave himself to prayer and supplication, and on the other to incessant watchfulness, to continued diligence and activity. He did not complain of want, nor murmur at difficulties and trials. He did not pretend to trust in his heavenly Father, and then mistrust his daily care and constant goodness. No, he meant what he said as applicable to himself, when he exclaimed, “ Behold the fowls of the air: for they sow not, neither do they reap, nor gather into barns, yet your heavenly Father feedeth them. Are ye not much better than they? Which of you by taking thought can add one cubit to his stature. And why take ye thought for raiment? Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow; they toil not neither do they spin: And yet I say unto you, That even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.” Yes, my dear fellow labourers, he meant too what he said and practiced what he professed, when he represented the effect of his doctrines on the two classes of character:—“ Therefore whosoever heareth these sayings of mine, and doeth them, I will liken him unto a wise man, which built his house upon a rock: And the rain descended, and the floods came, and the winds blew, and beat upon that house; and it fell not: for it was founded upon a rock. And every one that heareth these sayings of mine, and doeth them not, shall be likened unto a foolish man, which built his house upon the sand: And the rain descended, and the floods came, and the winds blew, and beat upon that house; and it fell: and great was the fall of it.”

And how many more instances might I name of the exhibition of oneness and simplicity of character; but I will conclude in another chapter this most important feature of the Saviour's Bright Example.

JUNIUS.

McGill Street, Montreal, 30th March, 1843.

#### ADDRESS TO SIR C. T. METCALFE, GOVERNOR OF JAMAICA.

On the departure of his Excellency from the island, addresses of respect and esteem were presented by the different religious bodies labouring in the Missionary cause, including Episcopalians, Presbyterians, Methodists, Moravians, Native baptists, and the agents of the London Missionary Society.

The following is the address of the London Missionary Society, with the reply of his Excellency:—

#### THE ADDRESS.

To his Excellency the Right Hon. Sir Charles Theophilus Metcalfe, Baronet, K.C.B., and Governor of Jamaica.

MAY IT PLEASE YOUR EXCELLENCY,

We, the Missionaries and Catechists of the London Missionary Society in Jamaica, beg to approach your Excellency with a respectful expression of our sincere regret at your Excellency's resignation of the Government of and early departure from, this colony.

We discharge an agreeable duty in acknowledging the high ability, firmness, and impartial justice, which have been displayed by your Excellency in administering the Government of this important colony. Peculiar difficulties marked the period at which your Excellency took the Government; but they were speedily and easily overcome, and a season of quiet and security has been ever since enjoyed throughout the island, which we earnestly pray may continue.

In particular, we desire to express our thankfulness to your Excellency, for the great liberality which your Excellency has displayed towards all the Missionary and other religious and charitable institutions of the island, and especially for the share of it which our own Body has received.

May the Supreme Ruler, who has enabled your Excellency to confer such great benefits on Jamaica, grant to your Excellency a prosperous voyage to our native land, and crown all your future days, wherever they shall be spent, with health, peace, and happiness.

We bid your Excellency—“FAREWELL!”

Signed on behalf of the Body.

ROBT. JONES, Chairman.

JOHN VINE, Secretary.

#### THE REPLY.

I thank you, Gentlemen, most sincerely, for the kindness which has conferred on me the honour of your obliging address, and for the approving sentiments and good wishes which it conveys.

In the trifling contributions which it has been in my power to make to the religious and charitable institutions of the island, it has always been a source of serious regret to me, that they have been so utterly inadequate to the important purposes which they have been designed to promote: and that the habits of the world consume the greater portion of every man's means in expenditure of far inferior utility, on objects comparatively trivial and contemptible.

I hold it to be the bounden duty of every one, on whom the bounty of the Almighty has generously bestowed abundance, to give freely and cordially, each according to his means, for the benefit of those in less fortunate circumstances, who tread the thorny paths of life, and need assistance. No purpose can be conceived having stronger demands on our best exertions than that on which the pious ministers of Christianity in this island unceasingly labour;—the intellectual, moral, and religious, instruction of the great mass of its inhabitants, who were formerly in the chains of mental as well as bodily bondage.

For the share, Gentlemen, which the reverend pastors of your Society have taken in this holy work, you are entitled to the gratitude of mankind. I humbly hope, that the God of all will bless your endeavours, and produce suitable fruits in the practice by your congregations of that virtuous conduct, which is the only road to true happiness, either in this world or that to come.

#### MISCELLANEOUS.

**BRAINERD ON HIS DEATH-BED.**—After he became in so low a state that he ceased to have any prospect of recovery, his mind was peculiarly carried with earnest concern for the prosperity of the church of God on earth, which seemed very manifestly to arise from a pure, disinterested love to Christ, and desire of his glory.—The prosperity of Zion was a theme he dwelt on, and spake much of, and more & more the nearer death approached. He told me when near his end, that ‘he never, in all his life, had his mind so led forth in desires and earnest prayers for the flourishing of Christ's kingdom on earth, as since he was brought so exceedingly low at Boston.’ He seemed much to wonder that there appeared no more of a disposition in ministers and people to pray for the flourishing of religion through the world; and particularly, he several times expressed his wonder, that there appeared no more forwardness, to comply with the proposal lately made from Scotland, for united extraordinary prayer among God's people for the coming of Christ's kingdom; and sent it as his dying advice to his own congregation, that they should practice agreeable to that proposal. But a little before his death, he said to me, as I came into the room, ‘My thoughts have been employed on the old dear theme—the prosperity of God's Church on earth. As I waked out of sleep,’ said he, ‘I was led to cry out for the pouring out of God's Spirit, and the advancement of Christ's kingdom, which the dear Redeemer did and suffered so much for. It is that especially makes me long for it. But a few days before his death he desired us to sing a psalm that was concerning the prosperity of Zion, which he signified his mind was engaged in the thoughts of, and desires after, above all things; and at his desire we sang a part of the hundred and second Psalm. And when we had done, though he was

so low that he could scarcely speak, he so exerted himself that he made a prayer very audibly, wherein, besides praying for those present, and for his own congregation, he earnestly prayed for the reviving and flourishing of religion in the world.—Pres. Edwards.

**ANECDOTE OF A HUNGARIAN NOBLEMAN.**—In 1831, when the cholera first broke out in Hungary, the Sclavack peasants of the North were fully persuaded they were poisoned by the nobles, to get rid of them; and they, in consequence, rose in revolt, and committed the most dreadful excesses. One gentleman was seized by the peasants of the village, among whom he had been up to that moment exceedingly popular, dragged from his home to the public street, and then beaten for several successive hours, to make him confess where he had concealed the poison. At last, wearied with the trouble of inflicting blows, they carried him to the smithy, and applied hot ploughshares to his feet, three several times. As the poor man, exhausted with this dreadful torture, and finding all his entreaties and explanations vain, fell back from weakness, and was apparently about to expire, those beautiful words of our dying Saviour escaped from his lips, “Lord forgive them; for they know not what they do!” As by a miracle the savage rage of the peasantry was calmed. Struck at once with the innocence of the victim, and the enormity of the crime, they fled on every side, and concealed themselves from view. It was now four years since this had happened, and his wounds had only healed within the last month or two.—Pagel's Hungary.

**DIED.**—In this city, on the 21st ult., William P., eldest son of Mr. William Christie, aged 9 years and 3 months. During a painful illness of about six months, he was enabled, by the grace of God, to exemplify a fortitude and resignation to the Divine will, which could scarcely have been expected from one of his age; and towards the closing scene of his sufferings, he comforted his parents in the hope that he was going to Jesus, which was far better.

In this city, on the 1st instant, after a short and painful illness, which she bore with Christian fortitude to the Divine will, Rebecca, youngest daughter of Mr. Joseph Brown, aged 14 years.

#### SUMMARY OF NEWS.

##### ARRIVAL OF SIR CHARLES METCALFE.

Sir Charles Metcalfe arrived at Kingston on Wednesday last, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. The day following he took the oath of office at the Government House, in presence of all the Heads of Departments. The Kingston News states that not less than six or seven thousand persons turned out in Kingston, to welcome the Governor, although “in many places the snow and water in the streets was more than ankle deep.”

His Excellency had been received with every demonstration of respect on his landing at Halifax, by Lord Falkland and suite, together with a large number of persons anxious to obtain a sight of the new Governor General.

The Halifax Morning Post gives the following description of the new Governor General:—

“In person Sir Charles Metcalfe is about the middle height—with a corpulency that imparts dignity of appearance, without impeding physical activity. His countenance rather fleshy and placid—slightly disfigured by a fleshy tumour on the left cheek, about the size of an acorn. Taking him altogether, Sir Charles is not a bad picture of a “fine old English Gentleman,” and the silver looks which streamed in the breeze as he raised his hat when the guard of honour saluted him at the wharf, added the venerable appearance of age to his vigorous gait and staid demeanour.”

On Friday last our new Governor met the Council, and we are informed the question of the future Seat of Government was brought on the tapis. It is rumored that the wheat question may induce the Governor General to call the House together early this spring.—Transcript.

From Wilmer and Smith's European Times.

Sir Charles Metcalfe, who crosses the Atlantic in the same packet which conveys this sheet, carries with him a deservedly high reputation. He enters upon the government of Canada under circumstances more favourable than any of his predecessors of late years. The resources of that important adjunct to the British