

the question remains to be considered, What proof do the people give that they profit by the advantages afforded them? We see the scaffolding, such as it is; but where is the venerable majestic pile? Many persons have told me that, contrasting the present moral and religious state of Jamaica with what it was only ten years ago, the transition is as from darkness to light. There are now no crowded "Sunday markets;" the first day of the week is observed as a day of rest by all classes, and solemnly devoted to its proper object by large numbers of the common people. The doctrines of Christianity, new to many of them, seem to gladden their hearts; "old things are passing away,"—degrading and immoral customs, once so common in every class of society, are now viewed as sinful. Marriage, which a few years ago was almost unknown, and every where discouraged, is now three times more common, in proportion to the number of inhabitants, than in England; and even some of the planters, stimulated by the example of the despised blacks, ashamed to be thought less moral, are entering into the matrimonial bond with the mothers of their children.

WESTERN AFRICA.

The following intelligence has been newly received from a kind friend in London, respecting the devoted brethren, Mr. Clarke and Dr. Prince, who went out some months ago as pioneers of this mission.

"I take up my pen to give you the good news of Mr. Clarke and Dr. Prince's arrival on the African coast. It seems they had a tolerably pleasant voyage. Their letter, just received by Mr. Hinton, was commenced off Cape Palmas, and finished December 19th at Cape Coast Castle, where they were kindly taken in by a Wesleyan Missionary and his wife. They had obtained fine opportunities of observing the country, the climate, and the natives. Several stations are mentioned on the Grain and Ivory coasts, where missionaries might be placed at once—say ten men from Jamaica, with two white ministers to superintend."

GREECE.

BAPTISM OF APOSTOLOS.

EXTRACTS FROM A LETTER OF MR. LOVE,
DATED CORFU, OCT. 8, 1840.

"The 12th of August was to us a day of interest. We repaired to a beautiful little

bay of the Mediterranean, and, sheltered there from a noontide sun by the branches of an aged olive, I read and explained the sixth chapter of Romans. We then sang a Greek hymn to the tune "Greenville," and prayed. After which, I baptized Apostolos *εἰς τὸ ὄνομα τοῦ Πατρὸς καὶ τοῦ Υἱοῦ καὶ τοῦ Ἁγίου Πνεύματος*. We came up out of the water, and again commended ourselves to God by prayer, supplicating his blessing upon the act, which, in obedience to his command, we had just performed, and in imploring his mercy upon the perishing multitudes among whom we dwell. It was a day too of deep interest to our beloved Greek brother. How fervently, before descending into the symbolical grave of his crucified Lord, did he pray for a complete death to sin: and after coming up out of the water, how earnestly did he supplicate the grace of God, and the constant abiding of the Holy Spirit, that he might walk in *newness* of life, and adorn, by a godly conversation, the profession which he had now made in the presence of a number of witnesses.

Two pious English friends, an officer of the medical staff, and his lady, with whom we were spending a little time in the country for the benefit of my health, accompanied us to witness this interesting scene. An entire change has recently taken place in their views with reference to the ordinance, and this was the first scriptural baptism which the doctor had ever witnessed. It was delightful to see how the simplicity and significance of the ordinance witnessed for God, in their minds, though they had the disadvantage of understanding nothing of the exercises connected with it, only as Mrs. Love briefly interpreted. A number of Greeks, attracted to the spot by our reading, singing, and prayers, seated themselves under an adjacent tree, and witnessed the ordinance in a very respectful and becoming manner. The crew of a small craft, moored at the beach a few rods distant, looked on silently, and with much apparent interest. Apostolos has a son of sixteen, the only surviving member of his family, who was also present.

Our brother has long desired to obey the command of Jesus in this ordinance,* and it was attended with a peace of mind which he represented that he had never before felt. He was accustomed, in his own conclusive way of reasoning, frequently to say, "My parents put me into the water when I was an infant, as they would dip a stick. But how that can be *my* obeying the command of God to be baptized, I am not able to see."

Our English friends present, saw in the administration of this ordinance a *dawning*

* The baptism had been delayed some time in consequence of my ill health.