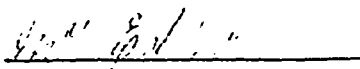


tween the Grand River and London, and the remaining three to the west of London.

DANIEL ALLAN.

London, 8th January, 1833.

NOTE. Mr. Allan, in the foregoing letter having deemed it unnecessary to communicate any particulars respecting the village of St. Thomas, and the township of Southwold and Yarmouth, we think it important to state that in the above mentioned village and township, there is a very considerable body of Presbyterians who have erected a handsome church and addressed a harmonious call to Mr. Allan to become their pastor, offering £100 per annum for his support. Mr. Allan has declined this call; but we trust the persevering exertions of this interesting congregation will speedily be crowned with success.



MR. EDITOR,

I hope the following Address will be readily inserted in your columns. It is quite of an uncommon description and possessed of great beauty. It was written considerably more than a year before the author's death, and found in his repositories after it. It is very solemn to think of a man of great learning and deep-toned piety, in the possession of ordinary health, and in the daily and vigorous discharge of the most varied and arduous duties, bidding farewell to all created things in the manner exhibited in this address. I had the pleasure of being intimately acquainted with Dr. Kidd, and know that not a few of your readers were so too. Some of them have studied under him, and others probably have been either his occasional or stated hearers. Now that these persons are removed far from the city of their earlier studies and gospel privileges, by the broad waters of the mighty Atlantic, and the dark unexplored forests of Canada, the perusal of their departed friend's farewell in a Canadian publication, will no doubt interest them, and remind them of times past and places never to be revisited. Dr. Kidd was naturally a man of strong mind; and by unwearied perseverance and indefatigable application had distinguished himself in learning and science. He spared no pains to promote the improvement of those who studied under his care. His zeal for the Redeemer's cause and glory, was unaffected and ardent, and his labors as a minister of the gospel were almost unequalled. He was born on the 6th of November, 1764, and died on the 24th of December, 1834.

A QUONDAM PUPIL OF DR. KIDD'S.

FAREWELL ADDRESS OF THE REV. JAMES KIDD, D. D. MINISTER OF GILCOMSTON CHAPEL, AND PROFESSOR OF ORIENTAL LANGUAGES IN MARISCHAL COLLEGE AND UNIVERSITY, ABERDEEN.

Aberdeen, 3d October, 1833.

I feel myself advancing fast to the grave; and up-

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on a back look of past life, I can say in truth that God hath been very merciful to me; and I now leave my testimony to His providential care of me from my infancy hitherto. He has 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 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 all my attainments.

Farewell, thou atmosphere, with thy clouds and thy rains, and thy dews—thy hail and snow and different breezes, which contributed so much to my health 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 had my abode. Adieu, Aberdeen! May peace and prosperity for ever be in you. To all your inhabitants I bid farewell.

Farewell, Marischal College and University, in which I 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 within thy walls—for my friends and brethren's sake—peace be within 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. v. 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 B.M.R. which has been my companion from my earliest days. I leave the volume, but I carry with me as the ground of my own hope, the contents found in Psalm lxxiii. v. 23, 28; John xiv. v. 3; Psalm cxxxviii v. 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.