

simultaneously in England and America, entitled "The Mutineers of the Bounty," by Lady Belcher, will supply you with as much information as you may care to obtain. We are still pursuing the even tenor of our way in peaceful quietude, and gradually increasing in numbers. The census is, at this time, three hundred and forty, nearly equal as to sex. With the exception of two I am the oldest person—at the age of seventy-three. Last year we had but one death; this year two have already occurred, the last a little girl of five years, who died from burns received the day previous. Our profession of faith is that of the "Church of England," and there are no dissentients among us. And I humbly pray that grace may still be given us to hold fast our profession, "looking for the mercy of our Lord Jesus Christ unto eternal life."

In the year 1828 I travelled by sea three thousand miles in a vessel of eighteen tons, accompanied by only one other person, to cast my lot among the descendants of the "Bounty," and for thirty years was their schoolmaster, forty-two their doctor, and forty-three their pastor, which office I still fulfil. We have now a certificated schoolmaster from England, to whom we pay one hundred and twenty pounds a year, with a house and a few acres of land, rent free. We have also a qualified medical man, part of whose stipend is paid by us, and the residue from a friend in the hands of the Governor of New South Wales. Our whaling establishment is in operation for five months in the year, but is attended with some danger, and frequent disappointment; still it enables the community to pay the above mentioned functionaries, and for which we have no other resources. I have a stipend of one hundred pounds per annum, but that is from friends in England. A few head of cattle are occasionally shipped to New Caledonia; and American whale ships, with crews of well conducted officers and men, frequently touch here for a supply of sweet potatoes. These are the only means we have for procuring domestic requirements; and blessed be God, we have hitherto, by close sailing, been enabled to hold our own. I observe you correspond with the Rev. Mr. Demon, and I presume with the Rev. Mr. Trumbull, of Valparaiso, also. Now to both these excellent friends I and my people are under weighty obligation, and I trust we are commensurately grateful; but it is a long time since I have either written to, or heard from Mr. Trumbull, by reason of the difficulties of transmission, and the same, until recently, was the case as to Mr. Damon. But greater facilities are now afforded, and I shall assuredly embrace them. Should you kindly furnish me with

the books I have mentioned, they must be addressed to me at this place, "care of Oliver Macey Quintal, Esq., barrister-at-law, Auckland, New Zealand." Whale ships from New Bedford, intending to cruise in these parts, frequently touch at the Bay of Islands, N. Z., and would, I think, willingly take charge of such a package; as we are well-known, and respected, by these ship masters, many of whom also touch here.

THE LATE REV. JOHN CAMPBELL.

(Concluded.)

AN HONEST MAN.

His moral qualities have been in some measure brought out in the facts of his life, as we have given them. But we must notice as a prominent feature of his character, his downright straightforward honesty. Anything underhand was his abhorrence, and for himself, he could not stoop to do a mean thing to accomplish any end whatever. This, with his naturally ardent temperament rendered him outspoken and at times blunt in his manner and speech. He had enemies, and sometimes did and said things which offended friends. But one thing we are certain of, that they could never accuse him of anything dishonourable in his dealings with them.

Along with this, he had an inveterate dislike of everything like show or parade, but especially of anything like pretence in morals or religion. Above all men we have ever known, he might have used the language of the poet,

"In my soul

I loathe all affectation. 'Tis my perfect scorn,
Object of my implacable disgust."

Hence he never appeared as endeavoring to exhibit his own doings. He simply did his work and disregarded the applause or even the opinions of men. Indeed we think this disposition was almost in excess, and were it not for his good sense and high toned principle, it might have appeared as a defect of character. Hence he loved to take down self-conceit, and with all his heart, did he tear off the veil from hypocrisy, which his knowledge of human nature enabled him readily to detect, and to expose it in its naked deformity. From these characteristics united he was not only fearless in denouncing wrong but often most pointed and even scathing.

A WARRIOR.

To these things we must add that there was much of the born warrior in his consti-