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Rev. D. Wilson to John King.

To Mr. John King

My dearest friend

9, Chapel Street, Bedford Row,
London, March 18-1814.

It has given me great pain of mind not to have heard from you for so long a time. The great affection I have ever borne you makes me feel sensibly every appearance of separation or coldness of affection. I have felt this the more, because our excellent Secretary, the Rev. Josiah Pratt, has told me that there seemed to be some uneasiness between the Rev. Mr. Marsden and you. My Dear John, did I not forewarn you of this? did I not most affectionately tell you that human passions and prejudices in a foreign land, would be your chief enemy? Do you not remember that I pointed out to you that you were to consider yourself as under the guidance of Mr. Marsden and were to act as he should direct? Oh, did not you yourself go out from England to be the means of saving the souls of the poor perishing heathens? Oh, look back on the days that are past - remember the love, the zeal, the humility, the teachableness, the tenderness of conscience, the submission to your superiors, the meekness, which, in some good measure, as I thought, once marked your character! I know nothing particularly about you, John; only I fear every thing is not as it should be between God and your own soul - This, this is at the bottom - the heart, I fear has departed from the simplicity which is in Christ. You have become too vain, worldly, selfish, and indifferent. The