



June 6th, 1795

Letter from John Newton to John Campbell, June 6, 1795

John Newton

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326th June 1765 ^{Cop²}

W. S. Campbell
Grassmarket
Edinburgh

My dear Sir,

5 June

I have 2 of yours to thank you for. One of the 21. April, the other of 23 May by W^r Struthers, who brought it on Tuesday. I asked him to dinner but he was engaged. He promised to come again, but I have not seen him since. Burgers Ante-
-biergers, Kirk-men & Relifmen, all articles that ^{come} to my net; & especially those whom you send.

Last week I directed a letter to your care for my Sister, who I suppose is at Leith. I wished to give you an opportunity of calling upon her. It is 12 years I believe since I saw her, but I trust you will find her a truly gracious Woman.

You have sufficiently supplied me with Anniversaries. We lately presented a 2^d Circular hundred of the Forrest, & have good many of the others remaining.

& I am not sure I can get my letter franked, & therefore I take a long Sheet, how long I shall be in getting it, I cannot tell.

Neither you nor I know how Paul proached. But as his Writings were designed to be a standing rule of faith & doctrine to the Church. If he, & his brethren had said nothing in their epistles about Election & Predestination, we should not have so well understood those points, nor had the same authority for maintaining them. I think they may be fairly inferred from other parts of Scripture, perhaps we could not have made them out. But Paul says expressly, that he fed Babes, not with Ivory meat, but with Bread. I think I hardly said, that I never mention the words in preaching. When they lie in my text, they make a part of my sermon, but seldom otherwise. I think these doctrines should be in a Sermon, like sugar or a dish of tea, which sweetens every drop, but is no where to be found in a lump.

I hope you will enjoy the Lord's peace & presence in your new House. It is pleasant to divide when he dwells, whether in a Palace, a Cottage, or a Prison. Indeed it does not much signify which of the three are our abode, provided the place to be with us. I am not very fond of Assemblies, Consistories, Synods, Councils, ~~etc~~ ^{other} Branches or Boards. Ministers as Individuals in their respective places, are like Flowers which will preserve their colour & scent, much longer, if kept singly, than when packed together in a Nosegay or Posy, for then they quickly fade & corrupt. Their associations, in my judgment, should always be voluntary & free. Thus there are 10 or a dozen of us in London, who frequently meet; we deliberately ask ^{each} advice as occasions arise. But the sentiment of One, or even of the whole body, is not binding upon any. We hear what each person has to say, & then each one judges & acts for himself. Thus the ^{love.} we sometimes differ in opinion, we always agree, & live in harmony & perhaps. Perhaps it might be a good rule, where spiritual matters are decided by vote, that the Minority should determine the point. For in most places the Few, are more likely to be right, than the Many. I can assure you, that however strong someone thinks it, I am very glad, & have much cause to be thankful, that I am what & where I am. I think, without respect to Man, we are properly the Independents. The Bishops in England, interfere with us, no more than the Bishops in Italy. Except in requiring us to appear, & answer to our names, once in three or four years. But no questions are asked, nor ~~any~~ faults found, by our Superiors.

I ~~have long~~^{now long} thought there was no better the same Gospel in our hands, which enabled the first Christians to take joyfully the spoiling of their goods, & that the same Gospel has still the same power. I am glad you have found it so. I once visited a family that had suffered a great loss by fire. I found the mistress of the house in tears. I said, Madam I wish you joy. She answered What, do you wish me joy of the fire? No Madam, I wish you joy that you have a treasure laid up which the fire cannot reach. This turn stopped her grief, she wiped away her tears & smiled. So the Sun breaks thro' the clouds & shines, after an April Shower.

Riccalton's works are become very scarce, & yet are much enquired after. Chapman the Bookseller wrote to Scotland for many sets, but they could only promise him six, & these tho' long expected are not yet arrived. I put in for one set for a friend, & am sorry I cannot get it. I believe I told you that Mr. Riccalton had written to me about a New Edition, which I disputed him from, because as he has no Copy-right, it was at any persons option to print another, which might spoil the sale of his. I ^{since} desend Mr. Lyon (the Editor of the Evangel Magazine) to advise Chapman, to write to Mr. Riccalton for his consent to publish his Father's works; for which I thought, especially if he would write a short preface, & then & then some brief notes, he had a right to some pecuniary consideration; & perhaps in this way, he might recover his copy-right. It might be deemed, as coming from him, & with a few notes of his own, as a New work. I am not Lawyer enough to be sure of this. But if Mr. R— is not yet engaged with Chapman, I could wish you to think of the business, to make enquiries, & to write to Mr. R— A neat Edition in 12^{mo} I believe would sell, & it could be printed cheaper in Scotland, than here. Only the paper & the type should be good. For our nice London types cannot read print upon coarse paper. But for fear of Mr. R— being burdened, I would leave the risk lie with the booksellers, as Interest will make them more diligent in promoting the Sale.

I shall be well pleased, if the ~~new~~ paper which I printed may provoke your Ministers to do something handsome for Mr. R— The cause of his incumbrance is a noble one, to relieve a Father, and a Man, whose memory I thank, should be precious to those ^{who} love the Gospel in Scotland. Let not that proverb, A prophet is not without honour save in his own Country, be applied to him. For setting Religion aside, on the sole ground of literary abilities, I think it boasting when I say, Scotland might boast of Mr. Riccalton, no less than of Burns Robertson, Blair &c; He was certainly a man of a strong comprehensive mind, & if not an elegant, He was a Mastodony writer. His Metaphysics, I think an good Basson to sweep away the fine spun, cobweb, sceptical Metaphysics, which at present, are too much in fashion, in both Hemispheres.

I am glad your reprinted Mr. Romanes addn. The subject surely demands attention. To the your question, Do you approve of their invitation? I answer heartily, Yes. when you ask, Do you adopt it, I must answer, Not literally. I endear to mourn over my own sin, & the sins of the Publick & to cry for Mercy, daily & often than daily, both in private & in my family. Nor do I omit it in the Pulpit. But after I have been engaged on the Lord's ^{day} preaching & speaking for 6 hours, & q
a Clock

comes, I find myself more disposed for supper & bed, than for prayer. The truth is that I cannot confine myself much to rules, except Scriptural rules. The thought that a great number are joining with me in prayer, at the same hour & minute, is pleasing to the Imagination. But the Lord hears prayer whenever we call upon him, without regarding our distinction of times (his own day excepted) I then fore choose the seasons which suit best with my circumstances, & convenience. Sometimes my mind is thus engag'd on the Public account, while walking in the Streets. But really I find it not easy to know how to pray. Many think, you may presume to say, that God does not govern the Earth. ~~for~~ He has a controversy with the Nations, & especially with our Nation (which considering our superior fortresses & advantages) I deem to be worst in Christendom) upon this account. Do I pray, that he shou'd give up his cause, & leave his enemies to triumph; lest my friends, should be incommoded by the methods he may see fit to take, to make them know that He is the Lord? I do not. Personal hopes & fears are sometimes sanctified to the service of the soul. If that person is my friend, I ought to be rather thankful than sorry for those trials which have this effect. It may be so with a Nation. If the French were permitted to land, & to spread ravages, fire & sword thro' half the Kingdom, provided such calamities, were the means of stirring up multitudes who & now live careless in ~~the~~' sin, to seek the Lord in good earnest, & with their whole heart, such a season of distress, might be the happiest time that Britain ^{ever saw}. For surely, that must be the best time, when the best cause flourishes most. We are apt to be too selfish, too little concerned for the Glory of God, & the good of souls. Let us pray that the Gospel may spread that the Lord may renew his work in the midst of years, whatever may become of our fig-trees & vines! And it becomes us submissively to leave the methods of accomplishing his great designs, to his wisdom.

Happen what will, it shall be well with them that fear the Lord. He invites them to hide themselves in his secret chambers, & promises to keep them under the shadow of his wings. He can protect them, when many fall around them, or if he permits them to suffer with others, ~~He can~~, & be wile, give them strength according to their day, & make all things work together for their good. So that either way they are safe. The time is short, his people will soon be at the end of their journey, & then they will not be much concerned for what they met with upon the road. I pray with submission, for peace at home & abroad. But when I look upon the state of things around me, I rather pray from a conviction of duty, than ⁱⁿ Faith that it will be so. But the Lord's thoughts are higher than mine, as the heavens are above the Earth. Who knows but He may spit them from his fierce anger? The light & power of the Gospel, are certainly upon the increase in England. This is the only good sign of the times, I can discern.

If I can get this frank'd I will. If not, you must pay for it. I shall be glad to pay the like tax for a letter from you, whenever you please to write, & have no other conveyance. Mr. Hatch adds his best wishes to mine for your peace & comfort. I am sincerely by yours