

THE
CHRISTIAN ADVOCATE.

MAY, 1824.

Religious Communications.

LECTURES ON THE SHORTER CATECHISM OF THE WESTMINSTER ASSEMBLY OF DIVINES—ADDRESSED TO YOUTH.

LECTURE VII.

In our last lecture we entered on the discussion of that answer in our shorter catechism which relates to the being and perfections of God, and which is thus expressed—"God is a spirit, infinite, eternal and unchangeable, in his being, wisdom, power, holiness, justice, goodness, and truth"—A short statement was given of the manner in which the existence of the Deity is proved; and we also considered briefly his spirituality, infinity, eternity and unchangeableness. Without farther recapitulation, we shall proceed to consider the remaining attributes of the Deity as specified in the answer before us—Of these the next in order is *Wisdom*.

This, like all the other divine attributes, is infinite. The *omniscience* of the Deity is included in his attribute of wisdom. Of this something was said, in speaking of the immensity of the Supreme Being. I now add, that "all things in all their relations, all things existing and all things possible, are the objects of the divine knowledge."* The Deity Himself is perfectly known only to Himself. That which is finite never can comprehend that which is infinite. It is the highest expression of God's un-

bounded knowledge, to say that he perfectly knows Himself.

The knowledge which the Deity has of his creatures, and of their actions both present and future is, in no degree, dependent on the creatures. To him nothing is contingent. He has a certain and infallible foreknowledge of all those events and all those actions, which we denominate casual or contingent. Very many of the things predicted, or prophesied of, in holy scripture, depended on the free actions of moral agents. Yet these actions, it is plain, were perfectly known to God, hundreds of years before any of the agents existed. This foreknowledge did not impair the freedom of the agents; nor can we tell how their actions were foreknown. Still, we have the most unquestionable evidence of the fact. Nor was this only some *general* foresight or prescience. It was a *particular* knowledge of every individual creature concerned, and of every circumstance of his conduct or actions.

"Wisdom is usually considered as respecting some end to be obtained; and it implies the clear discovery of the best and most effectual means of attaining it."* In all the works of creation and providence, the infinite wisdom of God is conspicuous. If we search into what are called the laws of nature—if we observe the order, harmony, and regularity

* Witherspoon.

* Witherspoon.

Samarang, 28, and Manly gun brigs, which were taken into dock for the purpose; likewise on four boats, coppered under their direction, with a view to ascertain, upon a large scale, the effect of the galvanic principle which Sir Humphrey proposes to apply in a particular manner, for protecting the copper sheathing on ship's bottoms from corrosion. The principle, we

understand, is to render the whole copper on a ship's bottom *electro negative*, by the application of a certain quantity of zinc or iron in close contact with the ship's copper, at any part of her bottom under water, which zinc or iron only will suffer the oxidation or corrosion, preserving the copper entire.

Religious Intelligence.

SANDWICH ISLANDS.

Within the month past a short letter, and part of a journal, has been received by the Editor from Betsey Stockton, a coloured young woman, one of the missionaries to these islands, who is particularly attached to the family of the Rev. Mr. Stewart—Extracts from the letter and journal are subjoined. It appears that previous and more particular communications, which have not yet been received in this country, had been made relative to the mission, after the arrival of the last reinforcement. The journal from which the following extracts are given, was begun immediately after the writer left the house of the Editor, and has been regularly continued ever since. It is only from the former part of this journal, after the commencement of the voyage, that the subjoined selections have been made—To us they appear interesting and instructive; especially when we consider that the writer is a young woman of African descent, who was never sent to school a day in her life, but acquired all her knowledge by a careful attention to the instruction which she received in a private family, and by her own efforts after she obtained her freedom at the age of twenty; her present age is about twenty-five. A missionary life at sea has not been so often and so particularly described as that on land.

Lahaina, Maui (Mowee), June 15, 1823.

Dear Sir—After a pleasant voyage of

five months, we arrived in safety at these islands, on the 27th of April last. We anchored off Honoruru on the island of Ohui (Wahao); but did not leave the ship till the 10th of May, owing to the state of Mrs. Stewart's health, who had been confined two weeks before we arrived. I am very much attached to both Mr. and Mrs. Stewart; they treat me with the greatest kindness.

"A missionary's life is very laborious, but pleasant. Do, sir, pray for me. Were you on missionary ground, you would know *how* to pray for us. I wish it were in my power to give you an account of some of the trials to which we are called. But at present I cannot. Captain Gardner, of the *Dawn*, is waiting at the door, and will sail in a few hours. You will please to excuse my sending so small a part of my journal. It is all I have copied. I am ashamed of it; but I know you will view its faults with the eye of charity. I have a few things for Mr. J—, but cannot send them at present. Remember me to all the dear family. Eighteen thousand miles have not separated my heart from you. I dream of you all very often; and though I cannot say that I wish to return, yet the thought of never seeing you again sometimes almost overcomes me.

The natives are a very pleasant people. But indeed they are much dirtier than I expected to find them. They eat baked dogs, raw fish The houses are so small that they have to creep in at the door. What is considered a *large* house, is about the size of our old root-house. The house we occupy, however, is larger

Two weeks after we arrived at the islands, we were sent to this place, which is considered the best part of the whole. The productions are melons, bananas, sweet potatoes, &c. I have time to write no more. The ship has not come to anchor, and will leave us in a few minutes. Ask Mr. J— to tell my mother that I am well and happy.—Please to write to me as often as you can. If you knew with what anxiety I look for a letter, you

would pity me. Mr. Stewart wrote to you a few days since

I am still, with a grateful heart,
Yours,

BETSEY STOOKTON.

—
JOURNAL.

Ship Thames, at Sea.

Nov. 20, 1822.—Here begins the history of things known only to those who have bid the American shores a long adieu. We were employed in arranging our births, clothes, &c. all day; and as the weather was calm, we were enabled to go on without much difficulty.

21. The weather became stormy, and the sea-sickness commenced.

22. It blew very hard in the day, and in the night increased to a gale; sea-sickness increased with it. I was myself very sick.

23. Saturday morning at daybreak shipped a sea. The water rushed into the cabin. I saw it with very little fear; and felt inclined to say, The Lord reigneth, let us all rejoice. I was so weak that I was almost unable to help myself. At 10 o'clock I went on deck: the scene that presented itself was, to me, the most sublime I ever witnessed. How, thought I, can "those who go down to the sea in ships" deny the existence of God. The day was spent in self-examination. This, if ever, is the time to try my motives in leaving my native land. I found myself at times unwilling to perish so near my friends; but soon became composed, and resigned to whatever should be the will of my Heavenly Father. I believed that my motives were pure: and a calm and heavenly peace soon took possession of my breast. Oh that it were always with me as it is this day!

24. Sabbath. The weather still squally, and our family still in bad health. We had no publick service to-day. My soul longed for the courts of the Lord; but my heart was still rejoicing in the strength of my God.

25. The ocean has become much smoother than it has been for some time. Our family are recovering very fast; nothing particular has occurred to-day.

26. The weather is delightful, and we feel much better. The ladies wanted a pudding for dinner. Two or three volunteered their services and a pudding was made. I, for my part, felt no inclination either to make or eat it. I stayed with Mrs. S. In the midst of their business the man on the mast called out, *A sail ho!* We were all elate for a few minutes. If we had seen a friend who had been absent for a long time we could not have hailed him with more delight. We bore

for the ship, and soon discovered her to be the *Penn* of *Philadelphia*. Preparations were made for speaking her. The sea was too rough to permit us to send letters. She came near enough to hail us, but we could only say *All's well* after being at sea a week.

December 1. Sabbath. My soul longed again for the house of the Lord; I endeavoured to find him present with me; and soon indeed found that he was near to all that call on him. I enjoyed the day although we were prevented from having worship until afternoon—owing to the roughness of the weather and the unsettled state of the ship.

2. Employed in making arrangements in the cabin; the day fair and the ship running at the rate of six miles an hour. The weather is much warmer than I have felt it since I left home. In the evening we had the monthly concert of prayer.

3. We are almost settled and things are in good order. The bell rings at daylight, and we have prayers at sunrise. Mrs. Stewart is getting much better.

4. Nothing particular has occurred to-day; we are still on our course direct for Cape de Verd.

5. The weather is good, and all of us are in good health and spirits. The captain and officers attend our meeting, and the sailors appear to treat the missionaries with respect.

23. The weather delightful; and the crew all engaged in making oil of two black fish killed yesterday. This is fine amusement for the missionaries. We have had corn parched in the oil; and doughnuts fried in it. Some of the company liked it very much. I could not prevail on myself to eat it. I tasted the flesh and liver of the fish, which were very good. The flesh is very much like beef, and the liver like a hog's.

24. At 11 o'clock we had a heavy gale. It did no damage to the rigging. I was amused very much during the gale by one of the landmen, as they call them; who was ordered to *slack the weather bowling*, but not understanding the phrase he *let it go*. Such accidents in a squall cause no small noise, and make our captain lift up his voice like a trumpet. Some of our family like a gale very much. I have not got quite to *that yet*: however, I can view it with very little emotion in the daytime. In the night I sometimes feel unpleasantly. My bed hangs so near the cabin windows, that I have a full view of the water: and during a gale the waves appear as if they were coming directly into the cabin.

25. Christmas. How unlike the last! But the day was pleasant, and I enjoyed myself very much; yet could not forbear thinking of my native land. We expected

to have made St. Jago; but the wind not favouring us, we were obliged to put about for Cape Horn, without landing. This was something of a trial, as it disappointed all our expectations of communication with our friends.—Saw a large flock of flying fish. They rise from the water a little distance, when pursued by larger fish, and sometimes fly on board. They have a delicious flavour, and are equal to any fresh water fish I ever tasted.

30. Sabbath. Had prayer meeting in the morning, and preaching in the afternoon at 4 o'clock. Mr. Stewart preached from 1 Cor. i. 23. I enjoyed the Sabbath very much, and thought I felt something of the love of God in my heart. But still I felt as if I was declining in the spiritual life. I attend a little to the study of the Bible, and find it pleasant. Yet I find a void within my breast that is painful. The scenes which constantly present themselves to my view are new and interesting; and I find they have a tendency to draw my mind from Him who is, or ought to be, my only joy. With the poor publican I will say, "God be merciful to me a sinner." At six in the evening, we caught two sharks, and saw a number of dolphins. The flesh of the shark is very good when young.

31. I was much interested in witnessing the harpooning of a large shark. It was taken at the stern of the ship, about 6 yards from the cabin window, from which I had a clear view of it. It was struck by two harpoons at the same time. The fish (if we may call it one, for it has very little the appearance of a fish) was so angry that he endeavoured to bite the men after he was on deck. His jaw bone was taken out and preserved by one of the missionaries. We see a great number of them, and take them frequently. I have not been able to preserve any curiosities for Mr. J.—. If I were to return I could amuse him a long time, with telling the simple facts that I have witnessed, and the things I have seen: and at the close of the month and year I will mention a few. The colour of the water near land, is of a greenish hue; a little farther out it is of a bluish tint; and in the middle of the ocean it is of a dark blue, and very clear. I never saw a more beautiful green than the colour of the water off Cape Blanco, where we were nearly driven by an unfavourable wind. From this we steered S. W. by S. between the African coast, and the *Cape De Verd* islands; and then directed our course S. S. W. to the coast of Brazil. If it were in my power I would like to describe the Phosphorescence of the sea. But to do this would require the pen of a Milton: and he, I think, would fail, were he to attempt it. I never saw

any display of Fire-works that equalled it for beauty. As far as we could see the ocean, in the wake of the ship, it appeared one sheet of fire, and exhibited figures of which you can form no idea. We have bathed during this month frequently, and find the water very refreshing. Yesterday, at 8 in the morning, the thermometer stood at 80°. The missionaries all went in to bathe, with their pantaloons: Mr. B. wore his shirt also, and dived three times from the ship; the last time he staid too long in the water, so that the strength of his arms was exhausted, and he was not able to get into the ship alone. Mr. Lane, the second mate, dived from the bowsprit, with a rope, and tied it round him. At the same time another was thrown from the side of the vessel. We felt alarmed for a few moments, but there was no real danger. Had he even fainted, the number of swimmers was so great that they could have kept him up until a boat was lowered. I must finish this year by saying with the Psalmist, "When I consider the works of thy hands, Lord what is man that thou art mindful of him!"

Jan. 4, 1823. Crossed the line. In the evening, old *N-ptune* visited us, a little before we came to his garden, as he called it. His appearance was the most ludicrous thing I ever saw in my life. He announced his coming by blowing a large trumpet. The sailors were most of them new hands; and the poor fellows were all put down in the fore-castle, and afterwards brought up, one at a time, before his majesty, with their eyes covered, to answer to a number of questions respecting their lives, business, &c. and why they had come to sea. He told the mission family, that as there were so many ladies on board, he had thought it expedient to bring his wife with him; and that she was as clever an old lady as ever was in the world. He introduced her to the family; but said he thought it not best for her to shake hands with them, as she had been handling so many of her dirty boys. Nor did he think it proper to shave any one farther aft, among the ladies. But he would like something else. Accordingly they sent him some Spirits and Cakes, and he and his lady withdrew, telling us that we might cross his garden at all times. The manner in which they shave is very disgusting.

5. Sabbath. Pleasant and clear in the morning; a little squally in the afternoon. Had our usual worship. The day was solemn; Mr. Bishop preached for us: but "in vain I sought Him whom my soul loveth." I felt very much inclined to despair, and feared that I had indulged the hope of the hypocrite. Shall I after all

become a castaway! Forbid it, O Lord! nor suffer me to injure the cause I have espoused.

6. Nothing new to-day. All going on in good order. I find my mind still dark; and do not feel quite happy. Yet for the sake of those around me I endeavour to appear cheerful. I am becoming more and more attached to Mr. and Mrs S—, and trust that God will make me a comfort to them.

8. Going very rapidly, at the rate of nine and a half miles an hour. The weather very pleasant. We have not suffered so much with the heat since we came near the line, as we did some time ago. The air is more like that on land than we have felt it for three weeks past. Saw a large tortoise, but could not take it, without delaying the ship too long. We regretted the loss very much. Fresh meat would be very acceptable to us; we have had none since Christmas. Pork and beef are our standing dishes. Our table makes a curious appearance. It is spread over with frames; every plate, dish, and cup, is fastened; and even thus we cannot get a meal, at times, without holding with one hand, while helping ourselves to eat with the other. We have very little conversation at the table: all of us get through as soon as we can. There are eleven persons at each table: at the first, the captain and one of the mates, with nine of the missionaries. At the second, two mates, three of the missionaries, the four natives and myself. The provisions of both tables are alike. In the division of the missionary stores I always have my share, so that I have indeed a double portion of the good things of this life; for Mr. and Mrs. S. give me always a share with them. The last apple and orange were cut in three pieces, and divided between us. The impression that such little things make on my mind will not easily be erased. O that I were worthy of such favours, but I fear I am not.

(To be continued.)

As we were about to send the foregoing extracts to the press, we received two letters from the Rev. Mr. Stewart. They were written, it appears, at the distance of five months from each other, and sent in different directions, so as to divide between them a circumnavigation of the globe; and yet they both came to us by the same post. The one under date of October 22d, 1823, contains the latest intelli-

gence of the Sandwich Islands mission that has yet been published. We give large extracts from both. We have lately seen an article in the publick papers, which states that the king and queen of the Sandwich islands had arrived at Rio Janeiro, on their way first to England, and then to the United States. The correctness of this statement we have since seen confirmed by a private letter. We should hope that if their majesties should live to return, they will be more desirous, and better qualified than ever, to favour and promote the civilizing and christianizing of their people.

Mission House at Honoruru,
Port of Oahu, Sandwich Islands,
May 24th, 1823.

Respected and beloved Sir—I have time merely, before the sailing of the *Arab*, which carries letters for America to Canton, to inform you of our safe arrival at this place, on the morning of the 27th of April, after a most prosperous and pleasant voyage. Betsey and myself have both kept regular journals, copies of which we design, according to our engagement, to transmit to you; and shall send them by the next ship that sails from this port for America, which will be in about six weeks: we could not possibly prepare them in time for the *Arab*.

We are all in excellent health. Betsey says she never felt better, looks remarkably well, and is very happy in her situation. Sometimes during the voyage she felt a little lonesome, being without any bosom friend, which all the rest of the family had. But since the 11th April, she has felt nothing of the kind. Mrs. Stewart then committed to her care an infant son, who seems to have filled the vacuum in B.'s heart, and beguiles her already of the moments which before left an opening for thoughts of sadness. I am happy to say that Mrs. S. enjoys the most perfect health: and is greatly pleased with her situation in these distant isles, and in the prospect of usefulness to this people.

It is not determined where we shall be permanently established, but probably at *Lahaina*, on the island of Maui: (Mowee.) If not there, either at Kouruah or Ohido, on the island of Hawaii, (incorrectly Owyhee.) The Mission is in prosperous circumstances, and the hopes of its supporters here were never brighter. Truly the fields are already ripe for the harvest, and we may add. "The harvest is great, but

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DECEMBER, 1824.

Religious Communications.

LECTURES ON THE SHORTER CATECHISM OF THE WESTMINSTER ASSEMBLY OF DIVINES—ADDRESSED TO YOUTH.

LECTURE II.

Our last lecture related to a subject of importance, and of confessed difficulty.—It was not found practicable to bring within the time allotted to the discussion, all that properly belongs to it, or to the answer on which it was grounded. It is not my intention, however, to detain you with it much longer. But before we proceed to the next answer, I think it may be useful to notice very briefly a few frightful inferences, in addition to those mentioned in the last lecture, which have been made from the doctrine of the divine decrees—particularly the decree of election—and to enter at least a protest against the justice of these inferences, and of the charge that they are held or admitted, by those who hold the doctrine from which they are said to follow—I also propose to make a few remarks on that part of the answer, not yet noticed, which states that it was for “his own glory,” that God foreordained whatsoever comes to pass.

You will probably, my young friends, hear the church to which you belong reproached—for it has often been reproached—with holding generally “the horrible dogmas

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of Calvin.” On this I would observe to you, that it ought to be easy for us to forgive, and even to pity, the authors of this reproach; because I think it is scarcely ever made, except by those who are ignorant both of what *we* really believe and what *Calvin* really taught: and it is weak, as well as unchristian, to be much moved by the effusions of ignorance. If we soberly condemn the rashness manifested in such a reproach, and pray that those in whom it has appeared may come to possess a better spirit, we shall perform the duty which the occasion demands.

In *specifying* the false charges which have been brought against those who hold the doctrine of the divine decrees, especially as including particular election, the following may I think be mentioned as among the most common.—It is said, we believe that God formed a great part of the human race on purpose to damn them—having determined to deprive them of all power to help themselves; that we hold that there are infants in hell, of a span long; and that we represent the blessed God altogether, as an absolute, severe, and inexorable tyrant, disposing of his creatures in the most arbitrary and inequitable manner.—Need I assure you, that we reject every one of these revolting ideas, with as much *sincerity* as any of those who charge us with them—and with far more

We have given a representation on the opposite page of the Hippodrome and the superb Mosque of the Sultan Achmed, at Constantinople. The obelisk, which is in the foreground, is one immense block of Egyptian granite, and was placed on its present pedestal by the Emperor Theodosius. A series of bas reliefs upon its base not only exhibits the manner in which it was elevated by ropes and pulleys, but also exhibits another obelisk, which must have stood at the other extremity of the Hippodrome. As the public attention is now turned to scenes and occurrences in Turkey, we have thought that a representation of this place, which preserves nearly the same state in which it was left by the ancient Greeks, would not be unacceptable to our readers.

Sir Everard Home, in a paper recently read before the Royal Society, on the anatomy and habits of the seal and walrus, remarks the extraordinary coincidence between the foot of the latter unwieldy animal and that of the insect class of creation, by which they are enabled to adhere to a wall or a ceiling. Sir E. Home, on examining the hind foot of a large walrus, brought home by Captain Sabine from the Arctic Regions, found it provided with a hollow space beneath, by which the animal is enabled at pleasure to produce a vacuum with the muscular action of the toes, so as to adhere with considerable power to a rock or other declivity.

On a Singular Scintillation of the Stars.
—Baron Zach observed at Genoa a very remarkable scintillation of the stars which astonished all who saw it.

The stars seemed to throw out sparks and jets of flame with surprising rapidity and vivacity. The same effects were seen by every person, and also through an achro-

matic opera glass, so that the phenomenon must have had its origin in the atmosphere, and was, we think, owing to a want of homogeneity in the aerial medium, similar to what takes place in mixing alcohol and water. Baron Zach observed another very curious fact which surprised him more than the preceding phenomenon. When the observer fixed his eye steadily upon any star, its scintillations became more settled and tranquil; but the stars seen at the corner of the eye, or by indirect vision, became more disorderly and rapid in their scintillations. Baron Zach states that he has sought in vain all our works on optics for an explanation of this effect. The laws of indirect vision upon which this fact depends, have been investigated and explained by Dr. Brewster in a paper on the eye, read before the Royal Society of Edinburgh on the 3d December, 1822.

Production of Electricity in Freezing Water.—M. Grotthus has found, that when water is frozen rapidly in a Leyden jar, the outside coating not being insulated, receives a weak electrical charge, the *inside* being positive and the *outside* negative. When the ice is rapidly thawed, the *inside* is negative and the *outside* positive.

It has been discovered that the deceased King of France, Louis, contributed privately, in the course of the last five years, the sum of 240,000 francs, for the release of poor debtors from jail. One hundred and forty prisoners obtained enlargement, without knowing the hand which extended relief to them.

A Company is forming in the West Indies to establish a steamboat to ply between the islands.

Religious Intelligence.

SANDWICH ISLANDS.

In May last we began to publish extracts from the journal of Betsey Stockton, which was kept during the voyage of the mission family, of which she formed a part, to the Sandwich Islands; and we promised a continuance of these extracts. The publication of the interesting journal of the Rev. Mr. Stewart immediately afterward, and the occupation of this part of our miscellany by the minutes of

the General Assembly since, have occasioned delay in the fulfilment of our promise till the present time. Nor shall we now publish as largely from this journal, as we should have done, if we had not given such copious extracts from that of Mr. Stewart. But a journal of a sea voyage, if well written, is never uninteresting, or out of date: and a missionary voyage must, we think, be perused by the friends of missions with uncommon interest. In our present number we shall give

the narrative of the approach to and passage round Cape Horn; and in our next the continuance of the voyage across the Pacific ocean, till the arrival of the family at the place of their destination, and the settlement of the writer in the island of Lahaina.

(Continued from p. 235.)

Feb. 5th, 1823.—All well and anxious to get round Cape Horn; a little blow in the afternoon. We are not without our fears; but the Lord reigneth, and we will rejoice. Lat. $49^{\circ} 40'$ —lon. $62^{\circ} 08'$.

Feb. 6th.—The weather is beginning to be rather cold. I find my woollen clothes to be very comfortable: my health is very good again—a little home sick, but do not wish to return. O! thought I, if I could but spend one Sabbath evening in your study, how my heart would rejoice. But I must look forward to that Sabbath which will never end—there to see, face to face, what we now see dimly through a glass; and to meet you, with my other friends, whom I have left behind. It is a source of consolation to me to be able to think that you, with many others in my native land, pray for me. Were it not for that, I should almost despair. I find my heart more deeply corrupted than I had any idea of. I always knew that the human heart was a sink of sin, and that mine was filled with it; but I did not know, until now, that the sink was without a bottom. I attribute much of my spiritual difficulty to the want of retirement and prayer. It is with the greatest anxiety that I mark the hours as they pass away, which once were devoted to God in secret, without having at present a place for retirement, or indeed at times a heart to retire. Ah! how soon may the people of God grieve away his Holy Spirit. But why should I thus complain and despond. He is still my Father and my God—and I still love him—Yes, my balm is still in Gilead, and my physician there.—Lat. $56^{\circ} 41'$ —lon. 63° .

Feb. 7.—Still sailing with all speed towards Cape Horn. Just as the sun was setting, we were called to witness one of the most sublime scenes that ever the eyes of mortals beheld—no language could paint it—it was the setting of the sun. The scene kept changing from beautiful to more beautiful, until I could think of nothing but the bright worlds above, to which the saints are hastening. As soon as it was over, and the sun had disappeared, we were assembled on the quarter deck for prayers. Here my soul found free access to the throne of grace,

and rose with delight in the contemplation of that God who is the author of all our joys, and of all good.

Feb. 8.—I was roused this morning by Mr. Lane, who came into the cabin to inform the captain that there was land two points off the weather bow. The captain told him to brace and stand for it. I soon dressed myself, and went on deck to see it. Its first appearance was that of a dark cloud; but it became much darker as we approached it; until we came near enough to discover cragged rocks, with a whitish earth running between them. It was about 12 o'clock when we first saw the white streaks, and at 1 we could see the greenish appearance of the mountains. Half an hour afterwards we saw a smoke rising from them, and at 2 a light blaze. It was, however, soon extinguished. What this fire was, no one on board could tell—perhaps a company of sealers had stopped there, and seeing our ship, lighted it up to alarm us. Or it might be the signal of distress for some poor cast-away sailor—or possibly a volcanic eruption. Our captain had often passed *Staten land* before, but had seen nothing of the kind. But our situation was too critical to admit of a moment's delay to make observations; for we were now near enough to see the breakers dashing against this forbidden shore; and either a calm or squall might prove fatal to us. I thought of the language of the poet, as I looked at these craggy cliffs—

“Alas! these rocks all human skill defy,
Who strikes them once, beyond relief,
must die.”

We continued sailing near them until 4 o'clock, when a calm ensued. Our captain said nothing to us, but evidently appeared troubled. I then knew no danger, and talked to him as usual—asked him to send a boat ashore; and jestingly told him, that I would accompany him. I thought he appeared very solemn, and could give no reason for it. The truth was, that a strong current was drawing us towards these fatal rocks; and if wind enough should not rise to render the ship manageable, we must inevitably be wrecked upon them, during the ensuing night. Here you will indulge me with a passing reflection. I have always remarked, that in the most dangerous situations, I have felt the easiest; and it was because I did not know my danger. And can there be any thing more like a sleeping Christian, or an unawakened sinner? both in imminent danger, and both stupid. O that God may save me from the spiritual, as he has in mercy from the natural evil. A fresh breeze sprung up towards evening,

and we were soon borne beyond the reach of the current; and in a few hours *Staten land* receded entirely from our view. But fresh dangers and anxieties awaited us.

Feb. 9th.—Here begins our tossing and rolling.—To-day we have had rain and hail in squalls. We cannot write or read with comfort; and if we attempt to eat, sitting on chairs that are not lashed, the chance is ten to one that we are thrown across the cabin, before the meal is over. I have had several pretty hard blows on my head, since we left the river Plate. Our latitude, as far as we can judge from reckoning and observation, is $55^{\circ} 26'$ —lon. 35° . Twenty-one days ensue after this, in which there was snow, hail, rain, and one continued gale. Sometimes we could scud before the wind; but the most of the time it was too strong to admit of that; we generally lay too under a close reefed top-sail, and mizen-stay-sail. Oh! how cheerless every thing looked around us, in comparison with what it did some time ago. The sailors were all wet, day and night; the forecassie was half of the time under water; and the water that was shipped at the bow, ran as far as the companion-way. All over the ship there was nothing but dirt and wet, so slippery that we could not stand. One night, at twelve o'clock, I went on deck, when the ship was laying too, under nothing but a close reefed top-sail. The wind was so strong, that I could not stand without holding by my hands to something fixed: it seemed as if the ship was going on her beam ends every moment. The sailors were always pleased to see me on deck in a storm, and tried more than once to frighten me; but when they found that they did not succeed, they ended with saying, "well Betsey, you'll know how to pity poor sailors—we have not been dry since we left *Staten land*." My heart has often bled for these poor fellows. I slept whenever I could, night or day. Studying was out of the question; I found it impossible to put two ideas together, half the time. During this period, we caught several birds; one or two of which I tried to save for Mr. —, but the rain continued so long that they were spoiled. The sailors call them *Mother Carey's chickens*, and *Mock Mollus*. The most beautiful that I have seen is the *Mock Molly*. Of this species we took a number. They are a little larger than a goose. In viewing *Cape Horn*, I can truly say the *half was not told me*. It is indeed one of the most dreadful places ever seen; and if I double it again, I shall endeavour to do it by the way of the *Cape of Good Hope*; this, I know, is a blunder, but it conveys my meaning. In a gale we lost the waste-board of the ship; this left

the deck three feet nearer to the water, and consequently we shipped more water than usual. I had always had the good fortune to be below when the deck got washed very badly; and as we were soon to be in the milder waters of the Pacifick, I wished very much to see our vessel *ship one heavy sea*, as the sailors call it. My wishes were answered in the following manner—One afternoon, when I had been suffering for some time with wet feet, I went to the caboose to warm them; just as I was coming out, I got both my eyes filled with ashes and embers, which put me in a very unfavourable situation for seeing what I had wished to see: but at that moment I heard a sea strike the leeward side of the ship, fore and aft; in an instant I sprang to the shrouds, and heard the water run in a torrent under me. My poor eyes were condemned to darkness: a liquid made of salt water and ashes did not improve them just then. However I felt no inconvenience from it afterwards, except that it afforded fine sport, for some time, to the captain, who often observed that Betsey had shipped a sea in her face. This occurrence however did not intimidate me: I went on deck very often to view the grandeur of the sea; and it is truly one of the most sublime objects in creation. I have spent hours since I left my native land in viewing this object. At times I have seen the waves rise mountains high before us; and it would appear as if we must inevitably be swallowed up; but in a moment our ship would rise upon the wave, and it would be seen receding at the stern. I stayed on deck one evening until 12 o'clock, looking at the waves breaking over the ship: it was one of the most beautiful sights I ever beheld. The water would foam up like mountains of snow around us, and break over the deck; while below it sounded like thunder, or like rivers running over us. I could compare our sailing when going before the wind to nothing but flying. We were scudding with the wind directly aft, under a close reefed top and main-sail; of course the ship rolled and pitched at the same time. Captain Claby had told us, more than once, that if the wind was fair, we must take care of ourselves, for he did not intend to spare us. He was now literally fulfilling his words; for he neither spared us nor the ship. I felt more afraid that her sides would meet the same fate that the waste-board did, than of any thing else. She laboured very hard, and we shipped so much water, that the pumps were kept at work every four hours. I have thought at times, in the night, that we were on a rock; but on inquiry, the answer would be, *nothing but Cape H*.

However, we are almost done with it, and I am not sorry: nor am I sorry that I have been called to double it; for I have enjoyed more of the light of my heavenly Father's countenance, during the time we were off the Cape, than I ever did in the Atlantic. The only reason I can assign is, that here we have been called hourly to acknowledge his mercy in sparing our lives; and that while we here view his power upon this stormy ocean, we have felt our helplessness, and been made to adore and tremble. I am not writing to one who is unacquainted with the human heart; you know its dark deceitful nature, and that it is not always kept warm by tender treatment. For me at least it is necessary, in order to keep me in my place, to have some doubts, some temptations, and some sickness to struggle with; and even then my garments are far from being kept white. But hitherto has the Lord helped me, and I can raise upon this much dreaded landmark, a strong and lasting *Ebenezer*. Long, I hope, shall I remember the mercy of my God here. Here too the Spirit of the Lord has, I trust, been striving with some of the sailors, though many are yet, I fear, in the gall of bitterness; some, however, are rejoicing in the Lord. How would your heart rejoice with us, could you see these hardy sons of the ocean, who would scorn to complain of any earthly hardships, bowing with the spirit of children, at the cross of Christ. This fact we witness; and if I could do it as I wish, it would please me to give you an account of some of their conversations—their plain, abrupt, and sailor-like manner of expressing their thoughts and feelings; but I must leave this for an abler pen.

(To be concluded in our next.)

FRIENDLY ISLANDS.

Of these islands Otaheite is the largest. Christianity has been fully established here and in the neighbouring islands of Eimeo and Raiatea, (Ulaitea on the maps,) for several years past. Perhaps there is no population of the same extent in the world, in which vital piety is more visible, or the Christian institutions more sacredly regarded, than among the inhabitants of these islands. The success of missionary labours here, affords a complete practical confutation of the infidel notion, that pagan nations cannot be christianized. It

is also known that several islands, much more remote from Otaheite than those we have mentioned, have received the gospel. Lately, the missionaries at Raiatea have turned their attention to several islands considerably distant from them to the south-west. "The Missionary Chronicle of the London Missionary Society, for October," which we have received within the last month, gives an interesting detail of the very encouraging result of the missions to these islands. They say—

"The group we have visited is a very important one; it consists of eight islands,* some of which are inhabited; four of them very numerous. Three of the islands are not named in any chart or book we had on board, therefore we had to seek them, and providentially we were successful in finding them all. At some of these islands they had never seen a vessel; at others they had not seen a ship since Captain Cook's.

"We have settled teachers at *four* of the islands, and are under engagements to send five or six more by the return of the schooner, on her way to the colony."

The date of this communication, is Aug. 11th, 1823. There is another communication of a later date, (Nov. 20th,) in which an account is given of a missionary visit to several other islands.—It appears that a number of native missionaries had been sent to nearly all the islands, to which these communications relate, for some time previous to the visit of the European missionaries, who superintend and direct their operations. The success in some of the islands, particularly in one called *Aitutake*, has been truly wonderful—as much so as in Otaheite or Raiatea. Their idols are abandoned, and given to the missionaries to destroy, or to send to Britain as curiosities; and real conversions to the faith of the gospel are very numerous. In other islands the success has been, as yet, much less, and in some very little. But in all, the state of things is such

* This group of islands lies to the south-west of the Society Islands, between 19 and 22 deg. S. Lat. and 158 and 160 deg. W. Long.

THE
CHRISTIAN ADVOCATE.

JANUARY, 1825.

Religious Communications.

FOR THE CHRISTIAN ADVOCATE.

NEW YEAR'S DAY.

Mr. Editor,—At this season when the old year has departed and the new year is opening before us, by a kind of common consent, indeed by a sort of compulsion, both youth and age seem to experience an unusual share of joyous feeling. Care smooths his wrinkled front; the heavy heart, for the moment, forgets its sorrow; and a smile lights up almost every face. So far from being a season for serious reflection on the past, or of pious resolution for the future, this period, more perhaps than any other, is devoted to dissipation or trifled away in frivolity.

That gayety of spirit which now appears to exhilarate the heart, is certainly not unamiable in itself. At the occurrence of a New Year, to indulge in a measure of sprightly intercourse with our friends, somewhat greater than on ordinary occasions, can never, I think, be condemned with propriety. It is only the excess into which we are all prone to run, when in a state of excitement, which is to be censured and avoided. It is well known that excessive feasting and merry making on any occasion, not only defeat their own ends at the moment, but often lead the parties indulging in them, into gross sins, and sometimes into disputes and

rivalships which separate them forever after.

I am far, Mr. Editor, from wishing to throw a shade of gloom over the minds of your readers at this fair and brief season of enjoyment. I must confess that my own mind is in a state of pleasurable emotion, at witnessing the scenes and occupations which are passing around me. I wish rather to direct this little stream of enjoyment into a safe channel, than to stop its course altogether. By the thoughtless, the fashionable and the dissolute, whatever I might say to check their intemperate mirth, would, I know, have little chance to be read and regarded. But to the calm and sober minded Christian I will offer a thought or two, on the pleasure to be derived from a recollection of the past, and an anticipation of the future.

Tracing in memory the various scenes and changes of the year which has past, the mind of the firm and enlightened believer may discover that which ought to brighten his mind with a degree of joy. Though clouds of darkness and sorrow may chequer the retrospect, still he must be conscious that another year has been passed in travelling that path which will terminate in immortal bliss—"in joy unspeakable and full of glory." The strong and delightful conviction will be impressed on his mind,

and Country; and that it may be carried into immediate effect, is sincerely wished.

More than 40,000 bushels of salt were manufactured at the Illinois Saline, in 35 weeks of the former part of this year. In 1825, it is expected that 90 to 100,000 bushels will be made. Messrs. W. Jones and Elisha Harrison, after penetrating the solid rock 463 feet, have struck a fine vein of strong salt water, one mile from the Ohio river, and one and a half from Evansville, Indiana. The water is stated to be among the strongest found in the western country.

Looking-glasses.—Professor Lancellotti, of Naples, has discovered a new composition for the fabrication of looking-glasses, which unites economy to facility of execution. He employs three parts of lead and two of mercury. This composition is then melted on the heated and dry glass; it attaches itself strongly to the surface, and the images of objects are faithfully reflected by it; but care must be taken not to let the oxyde, which is formed in the fusion of this amalgam, remain between the glass and the metallic surface.

Creek Indians.—An Alabama paper contains two highly interesting communications from the chiefs, head men and warriors, of the Creek Nation of Indians, who say they have, “on a deep and solemn reflection, determined, with one voice, not to sell one foot of their land, neither by exchange nor otherwise.” They say they are fast progressing in the arts and civilization, and state as a proof of it, that upwards of 30,000 yards of

cloth have been manufactured by those only, inhabiting the waters of the Coosa and Tallapoosa, during the past year.

A magnificent Sarcophagus, has been brought to Paris, from one of the ancient sepulchres of Memphis, near the valley of the Pyramids. It was taken from the bottom of a well 60 feet deep. The lower part of it measures eight feet in length; and it is two or two and a half in height, and three and a half in its greatest breadth. It is covered with hieroglyphics, mythological figures and symbols, executed in a superior style. On account of the great weight of this valuable monument of antiquity, it was necessary to employ two carriages in its conveyance by land, one of which was placed the Sarcophagus, and on the other the lid, which was scarcely less ponderous. The colour of both is a deep green, like that of old bronze, sprinkled with spots of a rich red; and the bottom of the Sarcophagus is beautifully marked with several stripes of yellow. The whole appearance is said to exceed any other similar object yet discovered.

Greenland.—In the last volume of the Transactions of the Royal Society of Sciences at Copenhagen, is a paper founded on the researches of some travellers who had recently visited Greenland, which corrects an error hitherto entertained by several learned natural philosophers, namely, that Greenland possesses only twenty-four kinds of plants perfectly organized.—It is now well established, that there are above two hundred kinds of plants in that country.

Religious Intelligence.

SANDWICH ISLANDS.

BETSY STOCKTON'S JOURNAL.

(Concluded from p. 566 of Vol. II.)

On the 16th of February, we saw Cape Noir, and were obliged to tack, to prevent being driven on it. The wind was against us; and the 3d of March we were again near the same place, only a little to the west. On the Sabbath, Mr. Richards preached in the cabin, from these words: “Though you make many prayers I will not hear”—warning those that refused to hear the calls of God, of that day when God would refuse to hear them. Oh! how appalling is the thought, that the day is coming, in which we must rise as witnesses against them, or they against us—if we have been unfaithful to them. We still retire for fifteen minutes, every eve-

ing, directly after publick prayers, to pray for them—I say retire, that is, we go to different parts of the ship; some of us into the rigging, some out in the boats, and others on the spars; yet in all these places we can find our God.

We are now to bid farewell to high wind and dark blue water. I hope soon to be in that part of the *Pacific*, which deserves the name; for in this part *Terrific* would suit it best. Indeed it is so terrible, that neither sun, moon, nor stars, condescend to visit it often. Its constant companions are rain, hail and snow.

March 4th.—We have completely doubled Cape Horn; the sea is much smoother—I saw nothing remarkable during the day. My own health and that of the family is pretty good; it is a source of comfort to me that Mrs. and Mr. S. enjoy

their health so well: I have learned to love them, and they richly deserve it. My heart must be dead to every virtue, when it ceases to beat with gratitude to them. When I took the last look of those dear young gentlemen, with whom I had spent my days of childhood and folly, and my more sober years of reflection, my soul sickened within me as I said—"Can I hope ever to find friends like these? Can I ever find those who will take so deep an interest in my welfare, and with whom I shall spend such happy hours?" Yes, I have found such friends. When you think of me as a stranger in a strange land, think of me still as one who has kind friends, to guide and protect her. 'Tis true the endearments of home cannot be forgotten. My mind often returns to your family altar. There I have often left my burden, and I cannot forget that consecrated spot. Nor can I forget the dear little boys, I have so often held in my arms—I comfort myself by thinking that I shall hear from you all while in life, and with the hope that I shall meet you after the hour of death.

5th.—The weather much pleasanter than it has been. We are getting into the Pacific. Lat. $46^{\circ} 11'$, lon. $82^{\circ} 36'$ W.

7th.—The weather not very pleasant, but much better than Cape Horn.

9th.—Sabbath. In the morning we had prayers in the cabin, and in the afternoon Mr. Stewart preached from Genesis vi. 3. "My spirit shall not always strive with man." I have seen nothing since I came on board that has appeared to produce so much effect. The Spirit of the Lord seemed striving with at least some of the sailors. They have been constrained since to say, *what shall we do?* and I hope some have fled to the only sure resting place for poor perishing souls. Lat. $46^{\circ} 22'$, lon. $80^{\circ} 35'$.

10th.—Pleasant weather—all going on well. We are steering up the coast of Chili. It is remarkable that off this coast it never rains; nor is it clear weather; it is always a little cloudy. The air is very refreshing at all times, but particularly so in the morning and evening. Our deck presents a very odd appearance this morning. The fore-hole, the middle-hole, and the run are all open. The things that have been wet are airing in every direction; our medicine chests are unpacking, and the sailors are sending up the fore and mizen, royal and top-gallant yards. Picture to yourself our situation, when in the midst of all this, we heard the well known cry—"There she blows;" this was repeated every minute or two for some time. The lines and water were hurried into the boats, and every thing was soon in readiness. The sailors

waited impatiently for the command to lower. Those in sight were sperm whales, at four miles distance. The wished for orders were at length given, and in five minutes the boats were seen gliding over the waves. How changed the scene; thought I—Four months ago, these boats would not have been lowered without having our ears assailed with oaths—Now not a profane word is heard. They pursued the whales some distance, but could not come up with them. The captain seeing this, hoisted the signal for return; the poor fellows were obliged to obey, and thus ended the chase—and my day must end with it. The lat. $39^{\circ} 16'$, lon. $80^{\circ} 40'$.

13th.—Steering N. by W. Nothing occurred until 1 P.M. when we came up with and spoke the English brig *Tiber*, from Valparaiso, bound to Valdivia. This was by far the handsomest foreign vessel we had seen, since we left America. The captain was very much of a gentleman. The conversation, as near as I can recollect it, was as follows:—Englishman—What ship is that? American—The Thames, of New Haven. E.—How long have you been out? A.—One hundred and ten days. E.—Are you bound to Valparaiso? A.—No sir; I am bound to the Sandwich Islands. How long have you been out, and where are you bound? E.—I have been out eight days; I'm bound to Valdivia. Valparaiso is in a state of revolution. The Royalists have been defeated. The Franklin 74 is there. What success have you had in fishing? A.—I have caught nothing. E.—I am sorry for that. I wish you success. Sir, what is your longitude? A.— $81^{\circ} 40'$. What is yours, sir? E.— $80^{\circ} 10'$. A.—I thank you, sir. I wish you a prosperous voyage. All this passed in three or four minutes.

20th.—There is a sameness in every thing that passes, which makes it almost impossible to write; unless I should give you a very minute account of every little incident that has occurred. This I will not attempt, for fear I should aim at something out of my reach. Mr. Stewart will give you a full account of every thing that you would wish to know. We are sailing slowly along the coast of Peru. The lat. is $20^{\circ} 38'$, lon. $91^{\circ} 52'$.

24th.—The morning was pleasant, but I could not enjoy it—I was wretched—I could not enjoy my friends, because I could not enjoy my God. The captain wishes to make a respectable appearance when he enters the port, and so he is painting the ship all over. Our lat. $15^{\circ} 29'$, lon. $96^{\circ} 47'$ W.

25th.—Still dark in mind myself, but the family all in motion.—Some packing

clothes, some writing journals.—I just began to transcribe mine for you. You would scarcely believe that so many different occupations could be carried on, on board a ship.—The painters, the carpenters, and the blacksmiths are all at work. This morning Stephen and Cooperce caught a *Skip Jack*, as they call it; I believe the proper name is *Bonetta*. Its flesh has a very pleasant taste, and the fish, altogether, resembles a mackerel very much, only it is round; and when taken out of the water has some of the hues of the Dolphin.

26th.—Nothing worth noticing occurred during the day. Painting, and tarring, and writing, were carried on, as they had been for some time past. Towards evening, the dark cloud was removed from my mind, and I felt as peaceful as the ocean with which I was surrounded. There not a wave was seen rising abruptly, from any part of our ship; all rolled smoothly and gently along. The succeeding night was beautiful beyond description; and all was peace within. I thought of St. John's "sea of glass mingled with fire," when I beheld the ocean. Our tarring and painting had been completed; our studding-sails were spread; the full moon shone brightly on us, without one intervening cloud, while our vessel was wafted gently on the surface of the deep. It will be long before the impression of this evening will be erased from my mind.

29th.—I still enjoy peace and comfort. The day has been much warmer than usual. I think I have not suffered more with the heat since I left America. The appearance of the crew has not been so favourable to-day as it was last Saturday. The strong man armed is keeping his palace, but blessed be God there is a stronger than he. Oh! that it would please him to come down and show his power amongst us.

30th.—Sabbath. The first thing I heard in the morning, was that whales were seen spouting, off the stern. The captain ordered the course altered, and for two hours all was confusion and noise. Alas! how unlike those Sabbath mornings I have spent beneath your roof, where all was quietness and peace. No spouting whales, no playing dolphins, no rattling ropes, nor hoarse commanding voices, were there heard.—Nothing there prevented our meditations, till the well known bell told us it was time to offer the morning sacrifice. But I am indulging myself too much in such recollections. I would not, I could not, I dare not, look with longing eyes towards my native land. No sir, my hand lies on the plough, and if my poor wretched heart

does not deceive me, I would not take it off for all the wealth of America. It is not the "leeks and the onions" of your land that I long after, but for one such sermon as I have heard from Dr. A. It is spiritual food I want. Excuse me, sir, when you remember that I have been spoiled at home. After two hours detention, we changed our course, and again pursued our way. At 10 we had our prayer meeting in the cabin; and in the afternoon Mr. Goodrich preached from Gen. xix. 17.—"Escape for your lives." There was not many of the sailors present. Satan is very much out of humour; he is either losing, or securing, some of his people on board.

31st.—The morning pleasant—the weather quite warm. Such sudden transitions from heat to cold, and cold to heat, have a very unfavourable effect on my health. They make me weak and dejected.

April 1st, 1823.—*All fools day*; but we I hope have laid aside our folly. The weather so warm that the tar is dropping from the rigging, and the water from my face; the ship almost in a calm, and we under a vertical sun—I am ready to think I have seen some new things under the sun, if nobody else has. Lat. 3° 25', lon. 108° 30'.

2d.—The weather very warm, and scarcely any air stirring. About 11 o'clock we had a shower, which is the first we have had since we left Cape Horn. In the afternoon our captain indulged us with a view of the ship. He had promised me a *ride*, (if you please to call it such) in one of his little boats, the first calm day; so I reminded him of it to-day, and he ordered a boat lowered, and he, with four or five of the mission family and myself, went out in it. The women get into the boat before it is let down into the water. This requires some fortitude—for the moment the boat touches the water, it is thrown up two or three yards by the swell, and it requires great dexterity to manage it so as to avoid the danger of being stove against the ship, while the men are getting in at the chains. I enjoyed the excursion very much. We went round the ship twice; which having been painted lately makes a very beautiful appearance. Her bow, catheads, and stern, have images on them, and all looked clean and cheerful. On the flying jib-boom sat Stephen, the Tahitian youth; and on the bowsprit Cooperce, who is a diverting fellow, and in his quizzing way, hailed the captain as he passed. The quarter deck was filled with our family, whose eyes followed us as we passed bounding over the waves. When we returned to the ship I felt

quite elated: it was the first time I had been *abroad* since we left New Haven, which is 132 days—a great while for me to stay at home, at one time.

4th.—Nothing but pleasant weather followed, until we came in sight of Owhyhee (Hawaii). We then had frequent squalls of rain, and hard blows; but not so as to make it uncomfortable. On the 11th Mrs. Stewart presented us with a fine boy, which I consider as my charge. The little fellow beguiles many of my lonely hours; and you must excuse me if my journal is now *weekly* instead of *daily*. From the first moment that I saw the little innocent, I felt emotions that I was unacquainted with before. This, no doubt, arose from the peculiar situation in which I was placed, and from my attachment to his parents. It was one in the morning when I saw Mr. Stewart up in the cabin. Sleep forsook my eyes, and with a heavy heart I asked—what is the matter? The answer was just what I had been fearing—that Mrs. Stewart was unwell. I had hoped and prayed that the winds might waft us to our destined port, before her day of affliction should arrive. Although I knew that the sea would give up its dead at the command of God, yet the thought of entombing one that I loved so tenderly beneath its billows, was to me more than I knew how to bear. I was soon, however, delivered from all my fears. Her hours of suffering were not many. At half past nine, we had our little stranger in our arms, and his mother in a comfortable situation. The wind blew so hard all the time, that it was impossible to set down a cup, or any thing else with safety. Her bed was at the windward side of the ship, and it required some exertion to keep her in it. Yet she felt no inconvenience from the circumstance, and suffered as little as if she had been provided with every convenience. Mr. Stewart and myself were her nurses. One of us sat up the fore part of the night, and the other the latter, for two weeks. The little boy had good health, and we got along very well. Most of my time was spent below, and I heard nothing that was passing on deck. I was happy to have it in my power to be of some assistance to my best friends. I found employment enough to engross all my attention, and nothing occurred worth mentioning. On the 24th, we saw and made Hawaii (Owhyhee). At the first sight of the snow-capped mountains, I felt a strange sensation of joy and grief. It soon wore away, and as we sailed slowly past its windward side, we had a full view of all its grandeur. The tops of the mountains are hidden in the clouds, and covered with

perpetual snow. We could see with a glass the white banks, which brought the strong wintry blasts of our native country to our minds so forcibly, as almost to make me shiver. But it was not long before objects that were calculated to have a chilling effect of another kind, were brought to our sight. Two or three canoes, loaded with natives, came to the ship: their appearance was that of half man and half beast—naked—except a narrow strip of *tapa* round their loins. When they first came on board, the sight chilled our very hearts. The ladies retired to the cabin, and burst into tears; and some of the gentlemen turned pale: my own soul sickened within me, and every nerve trembled. Are these, thought I, the beings with whom I must spend the remainder of my life! They are men and have souls—was the reply which conscience made. We asked them where the king was—at Hawaii, or Oahu? They said at Oahu. We informed them that we were missionaries, come to live with them, and do them good. At which an old man exclaimed, in his native dialect, what may be thus translated—“That is very good, by and by, know God.” This beginning of missionary labours seemed very encouraging; and in a short time our unpleasant feelings were much dissipated, and we conversed with them freely, through the boys, who were our interpreters. We gave them old clothes; and in return they gave us all the fish they had caught, except one large one, which we bought. They remained with us until our boat went on shore, and brought us some potatoes, taro, and coconuts, which were very refreshing to us after a voyage of five months; part of which time we had no other diet than meat and bread. I brought my little boy on deck, who was two weeks old; some of them took him in their arms, and in ecstasy exclaimed, *aroha maitai*—*very great love to you*; and kissed him. The last expression of affection we could have dispensed with very well; but we have to become all things to all men, that we may gain some. They then bid us many *arohas*, and took their departure.

On Saturday, the 10th of May, we left the ship, and went to the mission enclosure at Honoruru. We had assigned to us a little thatched house in one corner of the yard, consisting of one small room, with a door, and two windows—the door too small to admit a person walking in without stooping, and the windows only large enough for one person to look out at a time. Near us was another of the same kind, occupied by Mr. R., and opposite one much larger, where Mr. B. and E. resided. Next to them stood ano-

ther small one, in which Mr. Ellis, of the London Mission Society resided; and in the mission house (which at home would be called small) there were Messrs. Bingham, Thurston, Loomis, Harwood, Goodrich, Blatchley and Chamberlain. The family all eat at the same table, and the ladies attend to the work by turns. Mrs. Stewart and myself took each of us a day separately. I found my time fully occupied during our stay at Oahu, which I was not sorry for. Had I been idle, I should not in all probability have been so happy in my situation as I was. I was obliged to stay within the enclosure all the time, except on the Sabbath, when I went to church, which was a few rods off: and in the morning early I went three or four times, with Mr. Stewart, to Mr. Allen's, about one mile and a half from home, for milk. Mr. Allen was very kind to me, and seemed happy to see one of his own country people. I think he told me he had resided on the island twenty years, and had never before seen a coloured female. His wife is a native woman, but very pleasant, and to all appearance innocent. The first time I visited her she presented me with a very handsome mat, and appeared happy to see me. They are in good circumstances, and friendly to the mission. I regretted leaving them very much.

On the 26th of May we heard that the barge was about to sail for Lahaina, with the old queen and princes; and that the queen was desirous to have missionaries to accompany her; and that if missionaries would consent to go, the barge should wait two days for them. A meeting was called to consult whether it was expedient to establish a mission at Lahaina. The mission was determined on, and Mr. S. was appointed to go: he chose Mr. R. for his companion, who was also appointed the next day. On the 28th we embarked on the mighty ocean again, which we had left so lately.

In the morning of the 31st, we all came on deck, and were in sight of land. In the middle of the day we came to anchor; the gentlemen left the vessel to see if they could obtain a house, or any accommodations for us. They returned in a few hours with Mr. Butler, an American resident, who had kindly offered us a house. In the afternoon our things were landed, and we took up our residence in Lahaina. We had not seen a tree that looked green and beautiful since we left home, until we came here. The water, too, is very good, and the house one of the best that I have seen on the island.—It is the same that Dr. Holman had while he was in this country. Mr. B. was very kind to us, and did every thing in his power to make us comfortable. His wife is a half-breed, and one

of the prettiest women I have seen on the island. She understands English, but will not speak it. The next day, being the Sabbath, the gentlemen went down to the village in the morning, and preached by an interpreter. The people were very attentive, and requested that their instruction might begin the next day; and accordingly the following day it did begin.

Mr. Pitt dined with us the 2d of the month.—After dinner he said to the missionaries very politely, "I wish you much joy on the island of Mowee." He is a pleasant and sensible man, and the most influential of any on the islands: he favours the mission. The next morning Mr. Loomis and Mr. Butler accompanied him to Oahu, and left us with the natives and Mrs. Butler: William staid with the old Queen, so that we were quite alone.

Near the last of June I had another attack of the pain in my breast, with a little spitting of blood. At the time I was seized, we were without a lancet, or any means of obtaining one, except from a ship that had just come into the harbour. Mr. P. sent to it and got one, and Mr. R. bled me. In a few minutes I was relieved, but was not able to leave the place until the 24th, when a brig came in sight.—Supposing it to have the deputation on board, I walked to the beach, and arrived just in time to see his royal highness land, amidst hundreds. He appeared very well at the time, but we found soon after that he was in a frolic, and had left Oahu without its being known where he was going. The day previous to his arrival a schooner came in quest of him; and the day after, his own barge came, with two of his queens—he has four. In his manners he is quite a gentleman. He reads and writes well. We regret very much that he is given to drink. He says he is afraid of the fire, and has made several attempts to refrain, but has been unsuccessful. The 29th was the Sabbath. I went in the morning with the family to worship: the scene that presented itself was one that would have done an American's heart good to have witnessed. Our place of worship was nothing but an open place on the beach, with a large tree to shelter us: on the ground a large mat was laid, on which the chief persons sat. To the right there was a sofa, and a number of chairs; on these the missionaries, the king, and principal persons sat. The kanakas, or lower class of people, sat on the ground in rows; leaving a passage open to the sea, from which the breeze was blowing. Mr. R. addressed them from these words, "It is appointed unto all men once to die, and after death the judgment." *Honoru* acted as interpreter: the audience all appeared very solemn. After

service the favourite queen called me, and requested that I should take a seat with her on the sofa, which I did, although I could say but few words which she could understand. Soon after, bidding them *aroha*, I returned with the family. In the afternoon we had an English sermon at our house: about fifty were present, and behaved well. In the morning one of the king's boys came to the house, desiring to be instructed in English. Mr. S. thought it would be well for me to engage in the work at once. Accordingly I collected a proper number and commenced. I had four English, and six Hawaiian scholars. This, with the care of the family, I find as much as I can manage.

July 3d.—In the afternoon I went, with a number of the natives, to purchase pine apples. After walking through Taro patches and water, we came to the pine apples, which appeared very handsome. They grow on the edge of a pond of water; the fruit generally hangs in the water—one or two on a bunch—sometimes only one—which grows straight up on the bush. I obtained two apples, and seven plants, and returned home before night.

4th.—In the morning, Mr. S. returned from prayers, with Mr. Ellis, the London missionary, who had just arrived from Oahu, on his way to Hawaii. I was very much disappointed to see him without receiving letters from America. When we left Honou, two vessels were expected; one from New York, and the other from Boston. I often visited the beach to watch for sails: the vessel at last arrived, but brought me no letters. Oh may I be taught, to be submissive at all times.

INDIA.

We earnestly recommend the following paper to the serious consideration of the Christian women of our country. It speaks in a cause which we have heretofore endeavoured to advocate—a cause in which it seems to us that every Christian, and especially every Christian woman, must take a very deep interest. The degradation of the female sex takes place in all heathen communities. It is Christianity alone that raises *woman* to her proper rank in society. Well, therefore, may women take an active and zealous part in the propagation of the gospel. But *all* Christians ought to recollect, that the

principles of Christian piety will never be generally diffused, till *Christian mothers* engage heartily in this holy work—till they are both able and disposed to teach their children, in the early and most susceptible period of their existence, the first great truths of the Christian system. We cannot, at present, dilate on this topic as we wish; but if we could have our wish, it would be, that every Christian congregation in America that is able—and hundreds are well able—would support a female school in India, on the plan that is proposed in the following appeal.

Appeal to American Ladies, in behalf of the Female Department of the Bengal Christian School Society.

Dear Christian Friends,—When an appeal is made to the compassionate sympathies of the human heart, and when liberal and continued aid is solicited, it is natural to suppose that the object presented has strong and imperious claims. Convinced that such is the character of *our* object, as Secretaries of the Female Department of the Bengal Christian School Society, we now earnestly intreat your aid in the education of the Native Females of India.

The Society with which we are connected, it may be proper to remark, was formed in Calcutta in Nov. 1822—not to supersede or interfere with any existing institutions which have in view a similar object, but to combine, on catholic principles, the labours of any who would co-operate with it. It was designated the “Bengal Christian School Society,” as it designed to make its operations subservient to the promotion of *religious* knowledge especially; and while its object is professedly religious, the liberality of its principles, it is believed, will command the approbation, and secure the friendly support, of the generality of Christians. These principles are as follows:—

First,—To disseminate religious instruction, upon a more extended scale than has hitherto been adopted, without, however, interfering with the individual labours of those who are now employed in the same department of missionary engagements. *Secondly*,—To exclude every thing like party principles from its constitution, and unite the efforts of all who are disposed to co-operate with it. *Thirdly*,—To pursue the cheapest and most extensive mode of carrying its designs into