

Brig Sarah Abigail July 14,
Lat. 51 S. Long. 63 W.

We have fine weather today, the sun shines brightly and the air is not much colder than a clear Nov. day in New England, but still we are not satisfied for what wind there is, is ahead of us, so we are making no progress towards our destined port, and besides we are penned in between Patagonia and Falkland Is. and have not sea room sufficient to drift long in a storm, if we should have one (& they are more frequent than pleasant days) without going aground. We have seen land twice this week. Monday we saw Jason's Islands, a small cluster near Falkland's Islands and Tues. morn. we saw New Island, also near Falkland. It was so cloudy and stormy we could not see much difference between the mountains at the distance of 20 or 30 miles & the clouds except the first retained the same form, and were indeed stationary. Our days are very short, though they seem long especially when stormy. Monday night it snowed and squalls continued from the S. W. all day Tuesday. We have seen many different kinds of birds since we crossed the equator. The cape pigeon is the most abundant now. They are nearly as large as ducks & look like them on the water, some are grey but more have been speckled or striped wings and light breasts.

The sea hen is larger of a brownish black colour
The gull is also black about the size of the pigeon
but the most noble of all is the Skuas. They do
not hover round the vessel like the pigeon and hen
but their white head and wings look finely at a distance
They sometimes light on the water near the vessel but
I have not seen one. I was quite amused a few days
ago in watching some birds attempting to light on the
mast head. There was a strong wind they had to encounter
in the first place and then the brig was moving rap-
idly through the water 'close to the wind' but more
than all the top of the mast swayed a great distance
one way and the other as the hull was rocked by the
boisterous sea. Some of them would almost get hold
with their beaks, ^{but} none succeeded in gaining a resting
place. They kept up a moaning complaining noise most
of the evening. Stormy days seem longer because so
little light can be admitted that it is impossible
to read, write, or sew much even if we could contrive
to fix ourselves in a secure position. The light admitted
by two small squares of glass, through the binnacle
is all that can be depended on in the upper cabin
and two deck lights, still smaller, and liable to be
obscured by a ~~careless~~ heedless foot, is all the light in
the lower cabin. But this is going round Cape Horn
and I will not complain.

Friday 15. The wind has changed just enough to enable
us to "lay our course", the sun is shining brightly and we
are gliding 6 or 7 knots an hour towards Cape Horn.

The latitude at noon was $52^{\circ} 20'$. Capt. D. says he had never a better opportunity for observations than he has had here. He has been able to "take the sun" at noon every day for the last 12 days though it has snowed & rained, hailed & blowed in the time, and a number of days the sun has scarcely showed itself at all except a few minutes at noon. The firmament is bespangled with brilliants when it is not cloudy and we have had an unusual proportion of clear evenings for a Southern Winter. The cross is nearly over our heads and near it is the Centaur, the Southern Triangle, Charles Oak, the Ship toys, besides the less brilliant constellations I have enjoyed the fine evenings, before the cold weather came on, very much. We find the stars are not laid down with much correctness on Burrit's Atlas I suppose he never saw them. The Magellan Clouds are not so apparent to the careful observer as I expected to see them. The two light ones are plainly visible one near the South pole the other about half way between that and Canopus. They are small, neither of them is as long as Orion's belt, I should think. There is nothing more remarkable about the dark cloud than may be observed in many parts of the sky where there are no stars.

A few days ago Mr. Stone (the mate) caught a speckled Cape pigeon with a pin bent for a fishhook it was not much hurt but became sea-sick by standing on the deck a few minutes. It was web-footed and minus one joint, so it could not walk on terra firma, it was

very plump, and had thick soft feathers. Though
it rises very easily from the water it could not
fly off the deck. When all had looked at it what
they pleased, Mr. D. tied a piece of tape on its leg
& according to the Capt. direction I gave it a toss
upwards, and away it flew, glad to have its liberty
again. Sat. 16 We are favoured with another pleasant
day & fair wind. I had a fine walk on deck this morning
before it was light enough to see off much. The wind was N.W.
which corresponds to our your S.W. winter breeze, the air
damp and the sky cloudy, but it seemed very pleasant
to think we were so near Cape Horn in the winter season
& yet I could go out wrapped in my shawl hood & cloak
the thermometer stood at 35 above zero. We shall probably
feel the cold more before night for when day light
opened the prospect before us, this morning, we saw a
long range of snow covered mountains ahead and to
the westward of us. We shall pass to the eastward of this
range (Stater Land) about 2 o'clock P.M. at the rate we are
going now, or rather we shall be abreast of Cape St. Johns
the easterly point at that time. The Island is 30 miles
long and 10 wide from N. to S. I could not but
be amused to see the pigs stick up their noses and
try to get out of their pens! Capt. D. said they smell
land. They keep a man on the fore-yard to watch for help &
breakers both of which they would avoid as indicating
rocks below. Mrs. S. has just come in, saying the sun
shines on the mountains and harbour below & I must
go and look. There are no houses about the harbour

July 19 Lat. 57 S Lon. 74 W

We passed about two miles from the eastern point of Staten Land. The island, as far as we could see was bound with almost perpendicular rocks of a greyish color I could not tell the formation. The land was white with snow & most of the day clouds covered the tops. We could see no evidence of vegetation or inhabitants. The rocks about the capes looked ^{like} castles and fortifications. We passed them very rapidly, the tide race helping us along. I never saw the sky tinged with more beautiful clouds than painted the horizon after the sun had set behind the snow-covered hills of Staten Land. Capt D. calculated Cape Horn was 150 miles off but Sarah Abigail bounded along so rapidly that it was visible at sunrise the next morning. We saw a number of points of land skirting the horizon white as the driven snow, but supposed them to be some islands east of Cape Horn till about noon, when finding our latitude to ^{be} 15 miles south of Cape Horn we knew our situation, and looked at the lofty peak with new interest.

Tues. 20. Cape Horn was in sight all day. Some of the time it was almost ^{hidden} by the brightness of the sun's rays as it shone at the low altitude of a little more than 12 degrees at noon. I hardly feel reconciled to see the sun in the north yet, though it has been a long time since I have seen it elsewhere. At ~~the~~ ^{the} same evening we passed the islands of Diego or Romerez but I had retired before we came in sight of them and we were far from them before light the next morning. Since then we have been beating our way rather slowly against head winds and opposing currents. The weather has been squally, but we

severe storms. The weather has not been extremely cold. I have not seen any ice about the vessel and could only gather snow sufficient to make a few snowballs. We ^{are} approaching summer again now, shall soon be beyond reach of snow equalls and chilly breezes. Nothing of much interest has occurred recently except a sail was seen at the windward a few days ago heading towards Cape Horn, but she was unnumbered miles from us, and quickly passed her, without even an answering signal to the colours Capt. D. hoisted. It was 12 weeks yesterday since we embarked & not even one word has been sent back to tell our friends that we are safe & prospered on our voyage. Last Sun. eve we were all aroused by the cry of "a whale alongside"; it was a dark, cloudy evening, but we could see it spout and distinguish enough of its outlines to see that it was a huge fish perhaps 40 or 50 feet long. It followed the vessel about 15 minutes and then sailed off.

We often speak of the friends we have left & imagine how they are situated. The 4th was not forgotten by us. It was the first pleasant day we had after a long tedious storm off the river ^{Rio de} ~~La Platta~~. Capt. D. got out his fire arms and Dr. S. & Mr. B. tried to shoot an allatrons. They wounded one and broke the wings of two dove pigeons but did not succeed in taking any game. The star spangled banner waved from our mast head & we remembered that it was Independence. I saved most of the day that I could to finish a cloth cap I had been making for husband to wear in stormy weather. We did not have any prutton, but we consoled

ourselves that we were not oppressed with heat, as you were, and did not feel the cold much when we were wrapped in cloaks or shawls. Since then we have had a stove put into the cabin, which has made us quite comfortable most of the time, though it is so smoky we shall be glad to dispense with it as soon as practicable.

Aug. 24, Wens. Lat. Long.

It is almost a month since my last date, but we have not remained stationary during all this time, nor has there been any want of incident about which to write, but I have been so occupied in netting, some prings, for my white spread that I have deferred all other business till that was finished. I finished it yesterday. It is not perfectly even but looks as well as I expected.


We had head winds most of the time after we passed the cape till we were near Valparaiso. The third week after passing the Horn we made little progress, some of the time were wholly becalmed, and all the time were within one or two days sail of V. (~~with~~ ^{with} a fair wind) a heavy fog veiled upon the water, and though the sun was visible a considerable part of each day yet the horizon was so obscured the Capt. could not obtain an altitude with sufficient correctness to find the Lat. or Long. with certainty. Friday were in a calm nearly all day. The cape pigeons were very abundant sitting upon the water in flocks sometimes washing themselves, like ducks and playing about in the water. If we threw any thing upon the water they all flew to the spot and scolded each other till the successful one flew away with it.

At night the clouds rose darker and thicker, and a fresh breeze sprang up which looked some like the forerunner of a storm but instead of sailing Capt. D. ordered the sails to be clewed up saying he did not want to go farther till he knew where he was. Night came on and the clouds settled down in rain, but as the breeze continued fast they set the sails stationed a watch to lookout as usual and headed for the land. We all retired early but the excitement of thinking we were near land and the night dark together with the rolling of the vessel prevented me from going to sleep immediately. About 10 o'clock I heard some one call out from forward, and immediately Capt. D. was called up, and something said about breakers ahead! Whatever the danger might be I knew there was some thing going on, for I heard the command of "helm hard a lee" and all hands in active motion on deck. For a few minutes I thought of going aground in shallow water, ^{and passing gaffins to breakers} but as I heard nothing more I quieted my fears and slept tolerably sound till morning.

~~At night~~ The alarm was caused by one of the sailors seeing something he thought to be breakers ahead, upon which they tacked and 'stood off' in an opposite course till 2 o'clock when the stars shone out and it was found we were not so near land as to be in any danger. At daylight I went on deck you can hardly imagine the sublimity of the scene, I will try to describe it. The wind was blowing a strong "south-wester" the sea rolling in framing white-crested billows which continually broke over the deck, the sails were furled and reefed to weather the fury of the blast, the sun was shining brightly but on the green water, but the most sublime part of the spectacle was the lofty range of the Andes now in full view as far as the eye could reach from north to south.

Aug 28. Lat $5^{\circ} 17'$ S. Lon. $101^{\circ} W$.

The tops of the highest reached far above the clouds. I could scarcely believe that it was mountains that I saw they were so high and white. There were three ranges of mountains, one back of another. The highest peak was girt with clouds all day. We were told in Valparaiso that it was the highest peak of the Andes. Another was formerly considered the highest but this was recently ascertained to be higher. The sea was so boisterous there was some doubt whether we could beat against into the harbour after we had reached Pt. Valparaiso and the wind so fair Capt D. thought some of going directly on towards the Islands but finally concluded to go into port as there was some doubt about the waters lasting even if we had a quick passage. As we approached the land the sea became more calm and we enjoyed standing on deck and gazing at the scene, better than we did in the morning when the salt water was so unwearying. We rapidly approached the hills. First they had a greenish shade then we could see that red dirt shades were interspersed. On the side of one of the green hills we saw some living objects and upon examining them through the glass we concluded they were horses & mules. Then we saw a house in one of the valleys by the shore but not very distinctly, then we saw another house on the hill near the signal station. There were the first marks of the land we had seen since we

left Boston 26 days before. We were soon in full view of the harbour with many vessels anchored in it, and among others four ships of war, one Chilian one French & two English. The city was now in view though we could not see the whole from the part of the harbour where we were anchored. The harbour was surrounded by high hills or mountains rather which were of such a peculiar aspect I feel at loss how to describe them. They were generally green & red with ridges and valleys, alternately, extending from the top to the bottom of the range. We could see the roads, which lead over the mountains, winding back & forth on the ridges. There was not a tree to be seen. The houses were mostly one story, probably on account of earthquakes, which occur frequently. The roofs were covered with tile, which resembled red earthen jars cut open, so as to leave them of a semicircular form and put in rows up and down the roofs & the rows alternating  so, figs this is something the form of the eaves. At a distance they only looked red. The houses were some of stone and more of brick. There were the Spanish houses, the English part of the city was built similar to the houses in the U. S.

Friday 26. The wind was directly ahead, in going into the ^{harbour} of course it was slow work and was accomplished by frequent tacking. We came to anchor a little after noon in 35 fathoms of water about 1 1/2 miles from shore. I had no idea we were more than half a mile

from shore till Capt. D. was saying yesterday that
it was near two miles. The Dublin an English
ship of war was anchored near us. We could hear
the music on board of her distinctly and feel
the jar of her big guns, too distinctly for the good of
Capt. D's chronometer. After dinner Capt. D. Dr. S.
& Mr. K. went ashore and we ladies were left alone
all the afternoon. You can imagine how still it
seemed as we sat and wrote (I was writing to Mr. Cady)
without hearing the roar of the ocean, or being obliged
to hold on to the table by one hand, as I do now, to
keep from being rocked back & forth against it.
A little before dark they returned with fresh
apples & oranges & English walnuts you may sup-
pose we were ready to give them a welcome home
and they seemed as glad to get back to the Sarah
Abigail again. They found the Victoria in the
harbour which left New York March 10 and had
been there but 30 days. Mrs. Shurston and her children
remained on board the ship but Mr. & Mrs.
Damon were at Capt. Walsh's, a friend of Capt.
Springs. Mr. K. & Dr. S. called on them. In the
evening Capt. Spring and Mr. Coalide, (one of
the passengers of the Victoria) came to see us.
It seemed strange enough to see others besides
our own little company seated in our upper
cabin. Sabbath morning after breakfasting on
fresh provisions, we ^{all went} ashore to church. Mr. & Mrs.

Damon were ready to meet us at the landing & as it was not quite time for services to commence we waked a little out of our course through a square and went into the Catholic church, the bells of which were just chiming. It was a new building and very richly finished. We only just entered the door and could see objects at the farther end of the house ^{very} distinctly. There were no seats but the worshippers were sitting or kneeling on small mats or on the naked floor, which I believe was stone. They were all silent at the time and seemed to be seated apart.

We stopped but a few moments and then proceeded to Capt. Walsh's and stopped a few minutes on our way to church. His house stands on the top of a steep bank which is so high that it overlooks all that part of the city below & the whole harbour. The road to it is steep and narrow some of the way was stone stairs. There was a row of boxes on the same hill. Oranges were hanging on the trees in the front yards. There did not seem to be much natural soil to be seen but red rocks and stone, or something that looked like it covered with a clayey, hard, looking dirt. From Capt. Walsh's we went up the hill about as much farther to a small building with windows placed up far from the ground. This was the place where a an. English clergyman by the name of Armstrong officiated.

Monday Aug. 29. At sea. Lat. 54° 52'

I believe I did not finish my story about V. Saturday. The inside of the church or "place of instruction" as they are forced to call it, to avoid persecution was neatly finished, the walls plastered and painted yellow with a blue border. The windows were painted so as to prevent the sun from shining so clearly through the glass. There were no pews, but seats. The service was similar to the Episcopal service in the U.S. except they prayed for Queen Victoria and the other members of the royal family individually. The sermon was very good. After service we went directly to the landing, found our boat waiting for us. After dining we all went on board the Victoria by invitation to attend meeting leaving only cook & steward with one man to watch the brig. There are near 40 people, passengers and crew, on the Victoria and though they were not all present yet when our people were added it made quite a room full. Mr. B. preached and Mr. Damon assisted in conducting the exercises. Capt. Spring invited part of our company to stay till after tea, and he would take us home in the evening. For some reason they concluded that the privilege belonged to husband & myself. We spent the time very pleasantly. I had considerable conversation with Mrs. Thurston. She has a daughter at Mt. Holyoke whom I saw when there, in April and from whom I brought a letter to Mrs. Thurston. In the evening Capt. S. Mr. & Mrs. Damon accompanied us back to our brig and stopped a little while. The next day Mrs. Smith

I myself spent most of the forenoon on board the Victoria while our husbands went on shore to ramble about. We talked some of going too, but it looked like vain & Capt. D said he might sail soon and we should be liable to get a wetting in going from the shore in a shower &c. They called for us about noon. They had been to a village near, called ~~Almondral~~ Almondral, and brought back an "olive branch" all budded. So ended this expedition.

In the P. M. Capt. D. went on shore and sent back his boat with orders to have the anchor taken up and be ready to sail but a little before night he sent a line countermanding these orders. Then with the permission of Mr. D., the first mate, we ~~at~~ set out for the shore again, met Capt. D. on the mole (a place for landing) who turned and walked about the city with us. We went to Capt. Walsh's by another route from the one we went Sunday. This way was still more steep than the other, there were a number long flights of stairs.

The bank on each side of us was green but I saw but few spears of grass. I picked a few wild flowers which I pressed, and had my hands finely nettled with them.

We called a few moments at Capt. W's found Mr. & Mrs. D. in fine spirits, saw two pretty children, one a babe the other a little girl 3 yrs. ^{He had seen no children since we left Boston} ~~old perhaps.~~ Mrs. W. was from Boston, she has a sister Miss Adams with her. Their parlour was adorned with a variety of curiosities among which was the finest specimen of coral I ever saw. The shades of evening were now fast gathering around us, and we hastened to our boat and bade adieu to the Chilean shore. In the morning our anchor was drawn up, and as it was

~~part~~ ~~most~~ of the forenoon on board the Victoria. Our
~~hands went on shore to~~ ~~pull~~ about. nearly a perfect
calm we were towed out of the harbour by attaching one
end of a rope to the bows of the brig and the other to
the Capt. yawl boat filled with all the hands that
could be spared from the brig and rowed out. At
the time we were leaving the harbour, the Rosario was
coming in, which left Bostora ~~10 days~~ before we
did, a week or more. As soon as we were out of the
harbour there was wind sufficient to fill the sails,
For two or three days there was not much wind, but
we slowly advanced on our way. In a few days we had
the S. E. trades, so fresh that we went ~~some~~ ^{some} of the ^{way}
fast as 10 miles an hour. They have gradually grown
lighter. I suppose we shall lose them in a few days,
but we have made rapid progress for the last two weeks.
There has not been much to vary the scene during this
time. The cape pigeons have gradually left us, I have not
seen any for two or three days. Nether Lays' chickens have
come again, and the flying fish are abundant. There
was a school of young whales about the vessel one
night but we passengers did not see them.

Aug. 31. Tues. Lat. 1° S Long. 116 W I forgot to tell you
about the people I saw in Chili. There is a mixture of Spanish
and truly native population. Business is transacted in the
Spanish, though there are many people that speak English.
When the custom house officer came on board he
brought his interpreter with him. Monday we went into
the fruit market, but I could understand only a "deal" (1/2 of)

and they knew as little what we said. The fruit was sold by
women. Mr. B. bought some nuts & the women gave me an orange
it seemed nuts business. The ladies we met in the streets,
none of them ~~wore~~ ^{wore} bonnets though some were dressed
very richly. They carried parasols to shade them from the sun.
The English ladies, of course dress as they do in their own
countries. The men of the country wore shawls or blankets on
their shoulders, some of them were embroidered broadcloth
& I should think. They were fitted to the neck and appeared
to be tied with strings, I do not know whether they were
"yellow" or not. The natives had black hair and dark skins. We
saw some coaches standing in the public square, the horses
were harnessed three abreast. We were told that when a
man hired a horse and carriage some one always
went with it to lead the horse, they usually rode
another horse or mule. I observed a little cord attached
to the head of their teams, ^{to lead them by} I was told they usually had
an extra beast lead behind to use in case of a
failure of one of the others, & I should think it might
be necessary in going over those steep hills. When
we saw how high the hill was, where Capt. W. lived we
could not but look with astonishment at those which
surrounded the city, in view of which from our vessel
the hills in the city looked like little mole hills. What
then must be the height of those snow-covered cloud-capped
peaks seen in the distance. The Sunday we spent there was
one of the clearest most delightful days in the year. The
view from the harbour was very fine. It was much warmer on
shore than at sea.

Sept. 1, 1842

At the Equator, Lon. 118° W.

you see we are again in the same hemisphere with our dear friends, whom we have left behind. I went out last evening and looked at the stars in a position in which I may never see them again. The brilliant galaxy was nearly over our heads. The Southern Cross just above the ^{W. E. C. E.} horizon, the Centaur not very high but still shining with all its lustre, the Scorpion elevated much more than we ever saw it in N. E. but still not as high as when we were off the Cape. Jupiter and Venus were visible before sun set. Saturn shone out with the twilight stars. Then came the other constellations in the part of the Zodiac now visible in the east was the Swan, Dolphin, Eagle and Lyre which have recently risen. But you can imagine it better than I can describe it. The weather is not as warm as it was some of the time the other side of S. A. but I suppose we shall have it in a few days as we are not yet as far south as the sun. I should think we were about half way from Valparaiso to the S. A. We are beginning to feel as if it was time to be about whatever we do before we reach the shore, but we, or I at least do not expect to accomplish a great deal. I sew some & read a little and try to learn to sing some. The passengers all sing.

We have a Bible class two evenings in the week in the cabin in which Capt. D. unites. Dr. S. &

We approached each other very rapidly. Very soon we saw that it was a whaler and he was as anxious to speak us, as we were to speak him for he hove to and waited as soon as he came in a line with us. It was the Charles Carroll, from Nantucket, who had been out 27 months and was intending to stay so months more before he returned. He enquired for papers & Capt. D. beckoned ^{Sept. 6th} to him to come aboard & he would give him some Capt. D. hove to, and waited for him to launch his boat. We were then past the ship but not a great distance. They seemed to be rather slow in making out their boat, but the delay was not long. The Capt. came, whose name was Andrews, and 4 or 5 men with him. While the two Capt. were talking, I stepped out on deck to see some S. Islanders which came with Capt. A. They were just hauling up the ships side a huge monster of a terepin, a kind of turtle, which they had brought as a present, they also brought two smaller ones. They were all alive and crawled about the deck with a slow, clumsy motion. Their heads are shaped like a snake. The largest is between two & three feet wide across his back and more than 3 feet long. Dr. S. has taken its dimensions exactly but I do not know what they are. They seem very strong and will walk off quite fast with a man on their back. I suppose their shells are very valuable and their meat is said to be excellent. The steward dressed one yesterday and cooked some of it this morning, but I do not like it. Some at the table said it tasted like venison.

Thurs 8. The rain we have been expecting has come at last. Night before last there was a powerful rain for a few hours and some of the time it was calm but we have not had much of a calm yet. It was squally all day yesterday the wind was variable, so was the sea. There was considerable swell but it was impossible to tell from which way it came, it seemed to come from every direction and sometimes to rise directly up without coming from any direction. There was considerable rain fell yesterday and a fine shower this morning, but it looks like clearing away now. The wind is constantly changing so we do not go on a straight course long at a time.

This morning as Mr. B. & myself were sitting on the top of the round hull, looking astern, and singing, we saw two sharks glittering beneath the water at a little distance. They followed the vessel for some time. Capt. D. baited a large fish hook with a piece of pork and tied it to a rope. The shark bit it, very quick, and in doing it threw his fins out of the water, but he was not to be taken so easily, for ^{he} immediately bit the hook off. This did not deter him from following us though he fell back a little at first as if the hook stuck in his throat, he soon came up as bold as ever, & let them throw the harpoon at him several times. Probably it hit him lightly some time for he grew more cautious and finally shined off. I should judge they were six feet long with broad fins on each side of the fore part of its body and one on its back. It was a dull green colour on its back, its sides, and fins were lighter and glittered as he moved through the water, the ends of his fins were white.

Oct. 15, 1840. Waiatua Sandwich Islands.

I left my account of the voyage rather abruptly. There was nothing of particular interest occurred the last two weeks we were on the water. We did not make very rapid progress. The N. E. trades were inconstant and left us almost becalmed every morning for a number of hours. We began to feel as if the end of our journey was at hand and we must be very busy in doing all the things needfull before going ashore. I can hardly tell about what we busied ourselves but I know we were all very much occupied. Tues. P. M. Sept. 20 the elevated land of Hawaii appeared dimly in the distance and in the night we all went up on deck to have our nearest view by moonlight. It looked grand but the light was insufficient to give us a very distinct view. In the morning, Hawaii was fading from view and Maui was in full sight ahead i. e. it was near enough to be, though the clouds nestled constantly on the summits of of the mountains, and some of the time, indeed, wrapped them, to the base in obscurity. As we passed round the island we saw some very beautiful scenery. We were struck by the singular appearance of the sides of the mountains. There was the appearance of tall steeple, or posts ranged along on them, but the glass very soon showed us that they were very unlike steeples or posts — they were bounding rushing, waterfalls, white as marble! As we rounded the eastern point of Maui we saw some leaping over the ^{perpendicular} rocks from a great height into the ocean.

The general appearance of all these islands is so different from the scenery of our native country we could not for a moment imagine that we any part of it, when we beheld the land. The mountains seem cut from top to bottom in numberless places and these ravines extend to the sea so there is no going round them. In very many places the coast is bound by abrupt precipices of lava and the islands surrounded by coral reefs over which the water breaks. The entrances to the harbours are very narrow. At sundown Tuesday we in full view of Molokai and a little past midnight were up with Oahu and wind sufficient to carry us 4 or 8 knots an hour, whereas our Capt. had never been to Honolulu and did not know by his chart the exact bearings of the place and besides this no vessel enters the harbour without a pilot of course we were obliged to "heave to" till day light. The sails were set too soon in the morning so we passed the opening of the harbour before it was light enough to see the town and were obliged to tack back. The healt signal was raised, a pilot came on board, and we entered the outer harbour but the wind was so strong he said we could not possibly pass the bar into the inner harbour that day. We were anchored about three miles from shore Sept. 21. Messrs. Hall & Knapp came for us with a boat soon. We were received at Mr. Armstrong's where most of the brethren and sisters at the station were assem

bled. In looking back upon the passage I feel that we have abundant reason to thank our Heavenly Father for his mercies to us while upon the great deep. At first the cabin seemed small and our state rooms close but the Capt. S. and the ships company were so pleasant, and kind, that it was not necessary for us to stay below a great deal, and we chose to occupy the upper cabin most of the time. I remained at Honolulu a week and in the mean time Dr. S. and Mr. P. visited Waiolua, found sister very low but they hoped her disease had come to a crisis. Mrs. Chamberlain from Honolulu was nursing her and taking care of her family. Wens. Sept. 18 I set on horse back, with husband, to go to W. We rode 12 miles to Ewa that night stopped at Mr. Bishop's, found them gone to W. to attend a dedication and their house fastened. After some effort on the part of the natives to find the key husband contrived to open a house in the garden, (designed for the accommodation of company) we put up for the night. Though we knew but few native words we made them understand that we wanted some milk & they dressed a chicken moreover. I suppose they asked us about it but we did not know what they said. We started again the next morning and rode the remaining

18 miles to this place. Sister M. was not much worse
Dr. S. rode the whole distance Wens. and stud, The next
Sunday Dr. Judd came and they made some change
in her medicine which seemed to have a favorable
effect and we again hoped she would recover. She
had no return of vomiting but seemed to sink down
the latter part of the week. She entirely declined
taking any nourishment even her teaspoonfull of arrow
root was refused. Her mouth was too sore to allow
her to couverre much the last few days. She sunk
down and breathed her last, Sabbath morning half
past 12 o'clock, without a struggle or a groan. Mrs.
Chamberlain returned to Honolulu the day after I arri-
ved, and was left with the chief care of her. I did
not sit up with her much nights, Dr. S. & Mr. S.
br. S. and G. took turns in watching half of a night
at a ^{time}. Mrs. St. B. Smith, the only woman at this
station, ^{is so feeble} that she is unable to walk the short dis-
tance between our houses and there is ^{no} ~~no~~ ^{bridge} ~~road~~ that
even a horse can cross the river, ^{we find it in reading} but some notices
brought her here once while sister was living &
she was ~~brou~~ brought to the funeral. Messrs. Dale & Knapp
from Honolulu reached here 10 or 15 minutes before
she ceased to breathe. Her funeral was attended Monday
Mr. Dale preached from the first 3 verses of the 17th of John.
She is buried in the garden by the side of little
Henry. You will hear more particulars from the
sources.
your affectionate sister
Melvina J. Rowland

The Dayspring.

VOL. III.

BOSTON, DECEMBER, 1844.

NO. 12.

The DAYSPRING from on high hath visited us, to give light to them that sit in darkness and in the shadow of death, to guide our feet into the way of peace.

AMERICAN BOARD OF COMMISSIONERS FOR FOREIGN MISSIONS.

Letter from Mr. French.

No. 2.

Seroor, July 15, 1844.

To the Young Readers of the Dayspring.

In my last letter I told you about the Hindoo at home. I will now give you some account of the Hindoo at work. Trades are not chosen here as in America. A man is a farmer, or shoe-maker, or tailor by birth. From generation to generation the son follows the profession of his father; so that if a tailor has a dozen sons, they all become tailors, and his daughters must all marry tailors. The fact that in America brothers often pursue different employments, and sometimes change their professions, is a strange idea to the Hindoo. This peculiarity of Hindoo society grows out of the system of caste. Every caste has its profession, and to leave that for any other involves consequences little less serious than leaving caste itself. Hence if a man's hereditary profession does not furnish him with a comfortable living, rather than adopt another he will beg; which, by the way, is a disgrace to no one in this country. It should be remarked, however, that there are some kinds of work, belonging properly to other classes, which may be done though not as a profession or for a livelihood.

You might suppose that trades thus handed down from father to son would be greatly improved. But the Hindoo is so opposed to anything like innovation, that improvement, to any considerable extent, is quite out of the question. He must do his work in the way, and with the tools of his father; and this feeling is so strong that attempts made by foreigners to introduce the improvements of civilization, generally meet with little success. Almost all the instruments of husbandry and manual labor are comparatively rude. Look, for instance, at the apparatus of the farmer. See him scratching over his field with a team of four or six little moping bullocks, attached to an instrument which you would hardly call a plough if seen in any other circumstances. First there is a beam; then a heavy block of wood hewed to a point at one end, to which is attached a strip of iron, about two and a half inches wide and sixteen long, which you may call the share of the plough. The beam is a large, crooked pole, about ten feet long; it is connected by ropes to the yoke,—which is a straight pole of the same length,—and affixed to the necks of the bullocks by wooden pegs and leather straps. The yoke of the other bullocks is about half as long. The whole team is fastened together by ropes instead of chains as with you. These tiny bullocks are not likely to do much violence. This plough is drawn backward and forward, on the same side of the field, as there is no difficulty on account of turning furrows.

The ground thus scratched over lies some weeks, and then an instrument, something like the iron part of a scraper employed in making your roads, attached to a wooden frame resembling a large toothless rake, is drawn over the field for the purpose of cutting up all the roots that remain. After this the seed is sown by means of a simple, but very convenient instrument. It is much like a heavy wooden rake, three or four feet long, having four large teeth, through which as many tubes pass, all united at the top in a small hopper. The seed is dropped into this hopper by the hand, and carried through the several tubes into the little fine rows made by the teeth, when it is immediately covered by the dirt falling back. This instrument is drawn by bullocks. Having been so full on this point, I must pass by the other professions which exhibit about the same degree of improvement.

The laboring part of the Hindoos are industrious; they rise early and sit up late. They do not, however, labor with much energy, or accomplish much work in a given time. This is

owing in part to their physical inability, and partly to their want of skill and suitable instruments. The tree which one of your back-woodsmen would fell in fifteen minutes, furnishes employment for the Hindoo, with his little clumsy hatchet, for a whole day. Two oxen in America will plough as much ground in one day, as six in India will in three days. As to wages, the common laborer receives from one and a half to two dollars per month, or six cents per day. But how, you inquire, can he live on that sum? He cannot fare sumptuously, or amass wealth; yet he contrives to live within his means, for he eats but little food, and that of a cheap kind. The food of the common people usually costs from two to three cents a day. Thus, you see, this people are living in a small way, and they have but little treasure on earth. Oh that they had any at all in heaven!

Treatment of South Sea Islanders.

Much is said respecting the cruelty and treachery of those who inhabit the Islands of the South Pacific. Individuals attached to European or American vessels are frequently killed by them; in some instances, whole crews have been massacred. The following extract from a letter published in the London Patriot, will account in part for such occurrences.

I shipped in the schooner *Sophia* of Tahiti, Captain Henry, to go after a cargo of sandal-wood—in company with two more brigs,—to Tanna, Erromanga, and Sandwich Island; but I had no idea that I should see so much blood spilled and the property of poor ignorant natives destroyed. We called at Tongataboo and shipped sixty natives, to cut sandal-wood and protect our vessels while at the New Hebrides. We arrived at Erromanga and anchored in the bay where the Rev. Mr. Williams was killed. The natives came off in canoes and appeared very friendly, making us presents of their bows and arrows; in return we gave them fish-hooks. Our natives, seventy in number, went on shore to cut sandal-wood; the Erromangan natives helped them to cut and carry wood the first three days. On the fourth day a dispute arose, and the work of destruction commenced. At four o'clock in the afternoon all that side of the island was a continual blaze of fire. Our Tongataboo natives killed men, women, and children, burnt their villages and sugar-canes, and in fact destroyed all their cultivation, even cutting down their cocoa-nut trees with axes. During fourteen days they continued murdering these ignorant natives and destroying their property. I blame the masters of the vessels for encouraging the Tongataboo people to act as they did, by giving them ammunition to kill the natives. As I was mate of Captain Henry's vessel, the Tahitians belonging to our vessel gave me an exact account of every transaction ashore. Some natives swam off and begged us not to kill them, and made signs that they would assist in cutting and carrying wood. We left Erromanga on the 17th of October.

On the 19th we anchored in a beautiful bay in Sandwich Island. While sailing round this island we discovered beautiful harbors and bays, and thousands of natives dancing on the sandy beach, pointing their spears and arrows as we sailed along. It is without exception the finest island that I have seen in the South Seas. Their gardens are beautifully cultivated, even to the tops of the mountains, and their beautiful valleys are tilled and fenced in. Two days after we arrived, however, the island bore a different aspect. The villages were burned and the gardens were destroyed; upwards of one hundred natives were killed in a short time. The chief and his daughter were killed on the beach, and both were stripped of their ornaments. The natives were driven back into the interior and on the tops of the mountains, and we held possession of the island two months. I could hear the natives every night, moaning over the dead bodies of their relations. Our natives destroyed ship-loads of yams that were strung up under the beautiful trees, killed hundreds of pigs, took them on board and salted them down. The poor natives could see us plundering their property; but they dare not come near us, they were so much afraid of our fire-arms. We took some of them prisoners; two boys were left at Tongataboo.

The following extract is from the letter of a lady residing in the South Pacific.

Captain Henry has again engaged in the sandal-wood trade; he, with Captain Scott, called at Tanna, and from there sailed to Erromanga, where they treated the natives with the greatest

barbarity. Before he went to the New Hebrides he touched at Tonga, where he left his wife with King George, as a hostage for some Tonga natives who were to go in his vessel to help his crew cut the sandal-wood. When they were at Erromanga they drove the poor natives of the island into a large cave, and those who would not go in they shot. After hundreds were confined in this cave, they kindled large fires at the mouth, and so hundreds were burnt to death. Whenever they went on shore to cut wood, while some worked the rest watched; and if any native made his appearance he was shot dead. You have heard of the abandonment of the mission of the Isle of Pines, entirely owing to the sandal-wood trade.

An interesting Family.

I have seen, during my residence among the Choctaws, a mother, a daughter, a grand-daughter, two grand-sons, and two great grand-children, baptized at the same time; the mother, the daughter, and the grand-daughter, having been then received into the church. The aged mother had been one of the most violent opposers of the gospel for a long series of years. She would not go into the kingdom herself, and those who were entering she tried in every way to prevent. One of her daughters who had made a profession of religion, she turned out of doors, at the same time forbidding her return. She used to attend meetings on the Sabbath and on other occasions, for the purpose of making disturbance, and of preventing, if possible, as she afterward said, "the word from entering the heart." But she was made a subject of prayer both at the male and female prayer meetings, in the family and by her grand-children, and this for many years. This was indeed almost hoping against hope; for her presence anywhere was enough to stagger the strongest faith. But God hears prayer, though it be a while delay. Even this woman was brought to bow her head like a bulrush, and sit clothed in her right mind at the feet of Jesus. Then what a change! The persecuted daughter was clasped to a bosom of love, and their tears of Christian affection were mingled together.

At the same meeting two grandsons of this woman presented themselves for admission to the church; one was eight, and the other eleven years of age. The examination of these little boys was satisfactory. It appeared that they had been praying for more than a year; and when their father was absent from home, they used to lead in family worship, one in the morning, and the other in the evening. They used also to lead in prayer meetings with others. When told that their extreme youth seemed to prevent their immediate connection with the church, one of them asked, "What will become of my soul, if I shall die before I make a profession of religion? My Savior says, 'Do this in remembrance of me;' also, 'He that is ashamed of me,' &c. Now if I do not do it what will become of my soul?"

Mr. Hotchkiss.

I have found it.

A few months ago, on my visits to the sick, I entered, unperceived, the house of a poor man who had been confined to his dwelling for more than two years. He was reading aloud a chapter in the gospels. Soon as he saw me, almost forgetting his weakness, he attempted to rise from his mat, and cried out, with such an expression of joy as I think I shall never forget, "O teacher, I have found it! I have found it! Here it is, here it is! Come and see (turning over in haste the leaves of the sacred Word, till he arrived at the precious portion); I have got it!" "Well," I said, "what is it that you have found, and which seems to fill you with so much delight?" "Here it is," showing me the second chapter of the gospel by Luke, "the birth of the Savior announced by angels! Oh, I have read it again and again, and my soul is filled with joy." He had heard of it before. Frequently had it been read in public; but now his eyes saw it, and he read it in his own tongue, which had produced such an ecstasy of joy. Ah, my dear sir, had you been present to have witnessed such a scene, I think it would never have been erased from your memory. By the side of this poor but good man, on his mat, I sat down, and conversed with him and family on the glad tidings contained in that chapter. You will bless God, through Christ Jesus our Lord, to hear that in about six months afterwards he recovered; he has since joined the church of Christ, with two of his sisters, who are among the most intelligent of our church members, and are walking consistently with the rules laid down in the precious volume he so much prized.—Rev. C. Pitman of Rarotonga.

The Macedonian Cry.

For many years this cry has been sounding in our ears, loud and earnest and frequent; and yet how little heed have we given to it? God has been going before us in the pillar of cloud and of fire. He has opened nation after nation to the gospel of his Son; he has waked up a spirit of inquiry in different parts of the earth, as remarkable as it is cheering; to some portions of the missionary field he has granted revivals, which have had no parallel since the days of the Apostles; but what have we done? We have endeavored to "hold our own;" and, as might have been anticipated, we have actually lost ground!

A crisis is approaching at some of our missions, which no benevolent heart can contemplate without the deepest solicitude. Our brethren in Southern India, for example, are in danger of being crushed by the weight of their labors and responsibilities. They are falling in the midst of the harvest, with their sheaves in their arms, because their burdens are beyond their strength. In a letter which has just been received from Madura, the mission say, "The station at Sevagunga is now vacant; Madura Fort is vacant; Terupuvanum is vacant; and Terumungalum, though nominally occupied, is also vacant. Must we then send back to Romanism and idolatry the villages which have thrown themselves upon our hands for instruction in the way of life? Must we disband our schools, and send the children back to the thick darkness and pollution of heathenism? We must do all this unless help come, and that speedily. Is it strange then that our hearts fail us, as we look with deep anxiety to the future?"

The Ceylon mission, having described the inadequacy of their strength, as compared with the amount of labor to be performed, write as follows: "Our resource is to the Committee, the churches, and to God. Does not the bare statement now made, carry with it an urgent appeal for help? We fully believe that the Committee wish and intend to sustain this mission. The question is not now, however, as in 1842, whether you will allow us to cherish the hope of future enlargement; but shall we continue our present plans and arrangements? If we attempt to hold our own without more strength, and that speedily, we fear that we shall fail in the effort. With our present force, in spite of all that we can do, we shall see, on this side and on that, the loss of years lost in a moment."

The foregoing statements are commended, earnestly and affectionately, both to ministers and candidates for the ministry. The missionary enterprise in some of our most inviting fields is in imminent peril. We cannot remain stationary; the history of the church, in every age, proves it. We must go forward or backward. Let us resolve, then, to go forward. Let ministers, let pastors even, review the question of their personal duty in this matter. Let every candidate for the sacred office say, "Lord, what wilt thou have me to do?" Our brethren in Ceylon inquire, "Are there no young men in the churches and seminaries at home, who are waiting to discover the indications of Providence? And can they hear no call from India? What motive is wanting? Is it the encouragement held out by past success? Our labors have not been in vain. Is it hard labor in the service of Christ? There is no lack with us. Is it the relief of the burdened and the desponding? Such are we." What response is made to this appeal? Who will rise up and say, "Here am I; send me." Who will press forward to fill the places which death has made vacant?

The blind Basket-maker.

A blind girl once carried a considerable sum of money to the clergyman of the place in which she lived, and told him that it was her contribution to missions. The clergyman, surprised by the amount, said to her, "You are a poor blind girl, and it is impossible that you can afford to give so much." "True," replied she, "I am blind, as you see; but perhaps I am not so poor as you suppose. And I think I can show you that I can spare this sum and give it to missions, better than those who see." The clergyman was surprised at this answer, and said he would be glad to hear how she could prove this. "I am a basket-maker," replied the girl, "and as I am blind, I can make baskets in the dark, just as well as in the light. I am confident that those girls who are not blind, must have spent more than this sum for light during the long evenings of last winter, in order that they might see their work. I am not subjected to this expense; and hence I can give what I have brought for the poor heathen and the missionaries."



ICEBERG.

The iceberg sketched above was seen on the 18th of June last, in latitude 47° 30' N., and longitude 46° 40' W., by Drs. Anderson and Hawes, and the other passengers on board the royal steamship Britannia, on her way from Liverpool to Boston. The sketch was made at the time by a lady, and gives a good view of one of these wonders of the deep. It was first seen when about twenty miles to the westward, and remained in view till the steamer had gone that distance beyond it. Of course it was high out of the water, perhaps two hundred feet or more; at least, two thirds of the mass was supposed to lie beneath the waves. Several other icebergs were passed that day, one exactly on the track of the steamer. Ships sometimes run upon them in the night, or when the fog is thick, and are wrecked.

Icebergs are always objects of curiosity to passengers, especially to those who have never seen them before. They are perfectly white, looking like vast masses of the purest snow. As there was but little swell of the sea, those above referred to appeared to be standing perfectly still, as if aground; but when the ocean is agitated with storms, they are said sometimes to toss and roll fearfully. Who can look at these interesting objects without asking, "Whence came they? How were

they formed? How were they launched in the frozen North on their suicidal voyage to the torrid zone?" The Britannia went near to the one which is here engraved. It looked cold, and gave a chill to the surrounding air. No sea-birds hovered over it, or built their nests upon it; none of the passengers desired to stand upon its steep and slippery heights, or were sorry to hear, when this white mass sunk behind the eastern horizon, that they had passed the region of such perils.

Some geologists refer the glaciers of the Alps and the icebergs of the North to a common origin. In what they call the *Ice period*, they suppose the earth to have been visited by intense cold, which covered the surface with a thick crust of ice, and destroyed the race of huge animals, whose bones are found in so many parts of the world, and are collected in so many cabinets of the curious in Europe and America. They regard the icebergs as fragments of glacier ice in polar regions, which have been pushed into the ocean by the weight of the masses in the higher parts of the ravines where they were formed. However this may be, they lead us to repeat "the song of Moses the servant of God:" "GREAT AND MARVELLOUS ARE THY WORKS, LORD GOD ALMIGHTY."

Letter from Mr. A. Wright.

To the Editor of the Dayspring.

In the October number of the Dayspring there is an anecdote of the Old White Chief; perhaps some additional particulars respecting this man may interest your readers. He died several years since among the Seneca Indians, near Buffalo, New York; having been for nine years a consistent member of the mission church. He was taken prisoner when he was so young that he could only recollect that while his mother was running with him upon her back, some one struck her, and he never saw her afterward. He never knew whence he was taken. He supposed himself an Indian; and when, at the age of some twelve or fourteen years, the boys with whom he was at play twitted him with being a white boy, he ran home to his foster mother, greatly excited, and said, "Mother, the boys call me a white boy!" "It is true my son," said she, "you are a white boy." In relating the story in his old age, he said that no language could describe the sinking of heart which he felt at this announcement. He resolved upon the spot, however, that if it were indeed true that he was a white boy, he would henceforward conduct in such a manner that it should be no disgrace to him. The influence of that resolution was obvious through his long life. He gained the love and confidence of the Indians in an unusual degree; he was early made a chief, and gave general satisfaction in the discharge of his public duties. When the gospel was brought among the Senecas, he was among the few who gave it a cordial welcome; he was one of the second company, it is believed, which joined the church at that station. Although the fact was concealed from him, it appears from the statement of other Indians that he was captured somewhere in the state of Pennsylvania, during the "Old French war;" if so, he must have been nearly eighty years

old when he died. The general grief manifested at his funeral told how effectually the course of conduct, growing out of the resolution mentioned above, had secured the good will of the people among whom the providence of God had appointed his lot.

The widow of White Chief still survives; and though very aged, she is one of the most constant attendants on our meetings, both on the Sabbath and on week days. On seeing her come into the female prayer meeting one day, Mrs. Wright expressed some surprise, as the weather was very unpleasant, and she had at least two miles to walk. "Oh," she replied with much earnestness, "I shall always come, as long as I can get here; and when my poor old body shall be too feeble to come, I shall bow my head this way, as often as the season for prayer returns."

Yours &c.,

ASHER WRIGHT.

Papal Baptisms.

Romanists sometimes boast of their success in making Christians. Indeed Protestants have been tauntingly asked, "Where are your converts?" The following language of a priest will throw some light on this subject. "I have always with me a flask of scented water, and a flask of plain water. I begin by sprinkling a little of the scent on the head of the infant, under pretence of comforting the babe; and whilst the mother takes pleasure in spreading it over the baby's face, I dexterously change the flask, and use the water which conveys regeneration without any suspicion being excited of the nature of the action."

To the Patrons of the Dayspring.

The present number completes the third volume of the Dayspring. It will be recollected that it is sent only WHEN ORDERED AND PAID FOR IN ADVANCE, and in packages of not less than eight numbers. The experience acquired in the publication of the Herald shows the importance of adhering strictly to these conditions. Indeed the work cannot be afforded at its present low rate upon any other terms. The circulation of the Dayspring is 50,000; the additional expense which must be incurred in keeping accounts and making collections, together with the loss accruing from bad debts, would very materially increase the cost of publication. It is hoped, therefore, that those who now welcome this monthly visiter to their fire-sides, will cheerfully comply with the terms already mentioned.

There is great danger, however, that those who fully intend to take the paper, will, through a little remissness or want of attention on the part of some one, suffer it to be discontinued. Will not those who have heretofore manifested an interest in this publication, make the earliest arrangements for the coming year? Will not pastors, the superintendents of Sabbath schools and the friends of missions generally, give the subject their prompt attention? It is very desirable that orders for the next year should be received before the first of January, that the requisite number of copies, and no more, may be printed. Many were unable to procure the earlier numbers of the present year, in consequence of sending for them when it was too late.

The importance of the Dayspring as an auxiliary in conducting missions, is very generally conceded. At all the missionary conventions which have been held in Central and Western New York during the present year, resolutions were passed, recommending its increased circulation. A very little effort would effectually secure this object. In some cases the plan has been adopted, with happy results, of supplying every family in the congregation, or every member of the Sabbath school with the Dayspring; benevolent individuals have sent a copy, every month, to the families composing a neighborhood. Whatever is done for the next volume should be done without delay.

Intelligence from the Missions.

CHINA.—The December Herald contains extracts from an interesting journal of Mr. Abeel, showing that the missionaries have much to encourage them in their labors. "As far as mere preaching is concerned," he says, "we have an unbroken succession of Sundays." The congregations sometimes contain one hundred hearers, a large number for China. Describing an interview with a person who resides twelve or fourteen miles from Amoy, he says, "I inquired whether infanticide was common in this part of the country. His reply was that comparatively few of the female children were spared, and that scarcely any family saved more than one; that the literary graduates were the only exceptions, for they not only preserved all their children, but exhorted their neighbors to follow their example; and yet no one listened to their advice. I asked him about his own children. He confessed that he had destroyed four daughters, and kept but one alive; poverty was his excuse. I told him I knew that he could give them away if he pleased, for there were always those who have no children, or who have sons for whom they wish to obtain wives, and that such persons would gladly accept his gift. 'Yes,' he replied, 'but who can know that they will not treat them as slaves.' Thus they persuade themselves that they are doing a better service to their children by destroying them at once, than by exposing them to the 'tender mercies' of their heathen neighbors."

Mrs. Ball died at Hongkong, June 6. She had the pleasure of seeing her oldest daughter, fourteen years of age, admitted to the church about a month before her death.

MADRAS.—The mission at this place are very anxious to enlarge their operations. Mr. Winslow writes: "There is every opening and a call on all sides,—by the opposition of the heathen, who are violent against Christianity, and by the spirit of inquiry in many heathen and nominal Christians, who at least wish to know more of the gospel,—for vigorous efforts to extend Christianity. We ought to have the means of supporting three times as many schools as we now have, and of making them suitable places for preaching, and then of preaching in them regularly; also of conducting an efficient high school, and a boarding school for girls."

MADURA.—There is everything to encourage our brethren who are laboring in connection with this mission, except their

own weakness. Mr. Muzzy received an application from a village, a few weeks since, for Christian instruction; the inhabitants profess a desire to embrace the religion of the gospel. And yet, with such a harvest before them, the missionaries are obliged to abandon station after station.

AHMEDNUGGUR.—The Herald for December contains an account of a preaching tour, performed by Mr. and Mrs. Ballantine last winter. It shows that the public mind, in that part of the Deccan, is in a state which is very favorable to missionary effort. The truth is listened to with attention and apparent interest, not only by mahars, but by many in the higher castes. Mrs. Ballantine was enabled to have many profitable interviews with females, some of them brahmines.

In May last, Harripunt and Narrayan, two native assistants, were very rudely treated by some opposers of Christianity. Indeed they were expelled from one or two villages, in circumstances that indicated a reckless disregard of the claims of ordinary humanity. The magistrate at Ahmednuggur, however, immediately interposed and granted them all the protection which they asked. During a subsequent tour they visited the same villages and met with a very kind reception.

NESTORIANS.—The brothers of the Patriarch have lately given the mission some trouble. They have insisted upon receiving a considerable allowance toward their support, they being in very impoverished circumstances; and, as the mission could not comply with this demand, they have opposed the efforts which our brethren are making for the good of their people. Other influences—political, papal, &c.—have also interfered with the operations of the missions. The last accounts from Oroomiah were more favorable than those which reached this country a few weeks earlier. Mar Yohannan is represented as co-operating with the missionaries as cordially as ever; the feelings of the people and the clergy appear to be in their favor. There is still, however, some occasion for solicitude respecting the final issue of the disturbing causes.

SYRIA.—It appears from a letter of Mr. Thomson, September 8, that the Hasbeyans who fled from the persecution raised against them in their native village, were all at Abeih; they were "very zealous in attending upon religious instruction." An application has been made by the principal men of another village for schools and Christian instruction. Indeed they have already endured some persecution on account of their new opinions. The leader "appears to be thoroughly Protestant and evangelical in his views."

Offerings of Children.

The little readers of the Dayspring have doubtless all heard of Doct. Scudder, who has spoken to so many thousands of children about the heathen. He is constantly going about, pleading with the young in behalf of missions; and he distributes a great many copies of his little book on "the condition of the heathen." The children whom he addresses, are frequently so much interested by what he tells them, that they send him short letters, enclosing small sums of money. The following are specimens of these letters. Perhaps some little boy or girl, after reading them, will think how he or she may get together a few pennies to send to the heathen.

Rev. and Dear Sir:

The enclosed fifty cents my grandmother gave me when I was a very small boy for sitting still for one hour. Will you please to use it to furnish the Bible and missionaries to the heathen, that they may learn the way to happiness and heaven.

Your little friend.

Dear Sir:

This money (thirty-one cents) I have earned for going without tea and coffee five weeks, and mean to earn all I can for the poor heathen.

Yours.

Dear Doctor Scudder:

I am glad to send you fifty cents I have saved, to buy Bibles for the little boys in India. I mean to save my money always for this. Tell them we think of them and pray for them.

Doct. Scudder received a letter from a very small boy in Philadelphia, enclosing half a cent. The boy writes, "How I do pity the poor Indians. I will pray to God to forgive them." Doct. Scudder says, in relation to this letter, "I have looked upon this note as the most interesting I have received. The little boy may have been four years old or more. This offering of his half penny touched my heart, it was all perhaps that his mother could possibly give."

The Bible proscribed.

The following document was issued by the Greek Patriarch at Constantinople, July 9, 1844; it was addressed to the bishops in every part of the empire. The translation which is here denounced as "anti-religious, anti-government," was principally made by Professor Bambas of Athens; it was published by the British and Foreign Bible Society. The only version "received by the church" is the Septuagint, and this the mass of the people cannot read. It will be remembered that the Pope issued a bull, anathematizing all Bible societies, about a month prior to the foregoing date.

And in the days of our most holy predecessors, as well as in our own, the church has not failed to write, and to command your holiness most carefully to see to it, that within your diocese there be neither bought, nor sold, nor read by the Christians under your charge, anti-religious, anti-government books, such as entirely corrupt the Christian people in their politics, their religion and their morals. And we do not doubt that, obedient to ecclesiastical authority, you will discharge this your episcopal duty, and watch most diligently that the Christians within your jurisdiction be not injured politically, religiously, or morally. And especially influenced by the fact, that the Old Testament has recently (in the year 1840) been translated from the Hebrew, we would recall to the remembrance of your holiness what the church has written at different times concerning this subject, commanding you unchangeably to persevere in such watchfulness, and take good heed that this Old Testament, recently published, be neither sold, nor bought, nor read in your diocese, as not being received by the church, nor any kind of anti-religious, anti-government book. You are to prevent the Christians in your diocese from the sale, purchase, and reading of such corrupt books, that they may not be corrupted in their politics, their religion, and their morals; and you are, by your counsels and instructions, to confirm them in their civil and religious duties, that you may please God, the royal government, and your holy mother herself, the great church of Christ.

Hope for Tahiti.

At the recent jubilee of the London Missionary Society, the Rev. Mr. Tidman, one of the Secretaries, made the following declaration:

I am well aware that "the sages of Exeter hall" are not held in high repute by the men of wisdom in these islands. But in the history of this Society the sages of Exeter hall have done something, and they intend, by the adoption and continuance of the same moral power, to accomplish all that they wish on behalf of Tahiti. There was a time when British India was shut against our missionaries; the sages of Exeter hall said that it should be opened, and India is opened. There was a time when the slaves in our West India colonies were inaccessible to our missionaries; the sages of Exeter hall said that they should be free, and they are free. The sages of Exeter hall say, to-day, that Tahiti shall be free; and they mean it just in the way suggested, not by a reference to guns and cannon and government power, which this Society never sought. And whoever may affirm or insinuate the contrary, this Society would have deemed a war between Great Britain and France, as the result of the Tahitian mission, not only a curse to the civilized world, but the greatest evil that the cause of Christian missions could have suffered. All that we required of Government was, that which was consistent with the spirit of reason and justice and religion. That was our language laid before the throne and before the ministry of Great Britain. And seeking such objects by such means, we invoke, and we shall not invoke in vain, the whole evangelical Protestant community of Britain, Europe, and America,—the Church of Christ throughout the world,—to join with us in this our fixed determination that Tahiti shall be free.

Little Girls' Prayer Meeting.

There was a revival of religion at Odessa, a few years ago, one of the fruits of which was a prayer meeting, sustained for some time by ten little girls. So fervently did they pray, that their parents and friends, the first time they overheard them, could not help bursting into tears; and some hastened away to their closets to pour out their souls in thankfulness to the Giver of all good. One of the little girls, about nine years old, was at first afraid to make a prayer. But another girl, about seven years old, said to her, "You must not fear; it is the Savior to whom you speak; we are all unable to pray of ourselves, and all our help must come from him." And they not only prayed for themselves and their friends; they remembered the heathen in their supplications. They also procured a missionary box, on which they wrote, "For the poor heathen." In this they deposited their little contributions from time to time. Will not some of the children who read the Dayspring, have little prayer meetings, and get a missionary box, and put their pennies into it "for the poor heathen?"

Cherokee Temperance Celebration.

In July last, a temperance meeting was held by the Cherokees, at which six or seven hundred persons were present. The principal address was delivered by Daniel Ross, a nephew of John Ross; nearly one hundred names were added to the pledge. A large temperance flag was prepared for the occasion; the children also had a banner and marched to music as a cold water army. As no cold water song could be found, the music of which was suited to a child's step, Mr. Worcester composed the following, which was sung with great delight.

- 1 Come and join our temperance army, Singing, Water, sweet cold water; 'Tis a drink that will not harm you, Water, sweet cold water. Water springs from hill and valley, Dancing in the stream so gaily, And we drink cold water daily; Water, water, sweet cold water. Come and join our temperance army, Singing, Sweet cold water. 2 Children, come and join our army, Singing, Water, sweet cold water; 'Tis a drink that will not harm you, Water, sweet cold water. Silly is the lad, though frisky, Who has drunk his glass of whiskey; But we sing our carol briskly; Water, water, sweet cold water. Children, come and join our army, Singing, Sweet cold water. 3 Brothers, come and join our army, Singing, Water, sweet cold water; 'Tis a drink that will not harm you, Water, sweet cold water. See the drunkard look so sadly; Whiskey made him feel so badly; But we drink cold water gladly; Water, water, sweet cold water. Brothers, come and join our army, Singing, Sweet cold water. 4 Sisters, come and join our army, Singing, Water, sweet cold water; 'Tis a drink that will not harm you, Water, sweet cold water. What though wine is bright and pleasant? Wee and sorrow flow incessant; From the cup that cheers at present; Not so water, sweet cold water. Sisters, come and join our army, Singing, Sweet cold water. 5 Come, Oh come and join our army, Singing, Water, sweet cold water; 'Tis a drink that will not harm you, Water, sweet cold water. Drink that will destroy our reason, Drink that leads to blood and treason, Let us all abjure in season, Singing, Water, sweet cold water. Come, Oh come and join our army, Singing, Sweet cold water.

Self-denial of Hindoo Children.

We had been reading Mr. Drew's appeal on behalf of China and felt our hearts warmed. Wishing to see our children also interested, we asked them whether they would not like to do something for the Chinese, in addition to their little subscriptions for the Bible and other societies in the place, which they were then straining every nerve to support. They immediately agreed to give one meal every day; and if we would allow them to work in the evening, they said they would make some little frocks and other articles, and sell them, and give that also, in order not to interfere with their usual endeavors. This is a greater sacrifice than some persons would be likely to think. In this part of India eating is all in all to the natives; "Give me rice and I will worship you," is commonly heard from them. We could not allow the dear children to give one meal every day, as it would impair their health; but we said they might do so every Monday. This they did; and by adding our own mites, and working with the children, we have raised the sum of twenty-five rupees and eight annas! Small indeed, in itself, but great, very great, considering the means of these dear children. May He who accepted the widow's, accept also the orphan's mite.—A Missionary in India.

Joy of the Reaper.

A letter recently received from Mr. Goodell contains the following item of intelligence.

A short time since four of our Armenian brethren of the more ordinary class, I mean those whom we have never called upon in our meetings to take an active part, went on a little excursion to a place in the interior, for a change of air. Here they found quite a party of their countrymen; for the place is rather celebrated for its salubrious air and is much frequented in summer. And here, amid much ridicule at first, they established daily prayer-meetings and labored directly for the conversion of those whom they found there. And the result was that during the eight or ten days they remained, they had the happiness of seeing sixteen of those who had lately scoffed, join their little praying circle, and take part in the devotional exercises. These four brethren have just returned with joy to the capital, bringing some of their sheaves with them.

Scudder's Appeal to Mothers.

Doct. Scudder has recently prepared a small volume, the object of which is to induce Christian mothers to train up their children with special reference to the conversion of the world. The discussion of this topic is very seasonable. There are obvious defects in our present system of education; and these are, in part, the cause of the embarrassments which beset the missionary enterprise. Doct. Scudder's facts and reasonings cannot fail to do good. Few mothers will be able to rise from the perusal of his earnest appeal, without solemn impressions in respect to their individual responsibilities.

Miscellanies.

Opium Trade.—This traffic is going forward on the coast of China with more system and less risk than before the late war. "The eastern coast," says a Calcutta paper, "which was then visited only by stealth, is now crowded with vessels sailing from one depot to another, with the opium flag conspicuously displayed at the masthead. The opium captains have only to avoid the folly of bringing their transactions under the official notice of the consul, and the rest of the coast is their own." The East India Company derive an income from their monopoly of the opium manufactured, which amounts to £2,000,000. And yet a continuance of this business is gravely defended on principles of humanity!

Protestantism in Belgium.—There are about eighteen Protestant churches in Belgium, of which eleven are Presbyterian in their government, and seven English Episcopal; the former are entirely supported by Government, the latter only in part. In not more than four or five of these churches is justification by faith preached, and only two of them take any interest in the evangelization of the country at large. There are three voluntary churches at Brussels,—one Presbyterian, one Congregational, and one Lutheran,—which are evangelical and entirely independent of Government.

Toleration in Turkey.—A Greek who had professed Mohammedanism for four years, publicly recanted at Broosa, a few days ago. He was immediately seized by the Ulema and dragged before the pasha; an infuriated populace demanded that death should be the punishment inflicted on the apostate. But the pasha released the prisoner, declaring that the law heretofore applicable to such cases had become inoperative!—Malta Times.

Expenditures of the British Government.—The gross total amount of the public expenditures of the United Kingdom, for the year ending Jan. 4, 1844, was £56,935,022. The interest on this sum, at six per cent., would support a sufficient number of missionaries to carry the gospel to every creature in less than a century.

Culture of Opium in Assam.—Every native in Assam raises opium for himself and family; and no one, not even the infant, is exempt from its pernicious influence. The result is a nation of sots, without moral energy or bodily strength.—India Paper.

English Ecclesiastical Courts.—The gross total receipts of the judges and officers in the British Ecclesiastical Courts amount, in the dioceses of England, to £101,171; in those of Wales, to £4,882; in those of Ireland, to £14,459.

Success of the Moravians in Labrador.—"Only a few hundreds," says Mr. Lundberg, "remain on the whole east coast of Labrador, who have not given their allegiance to the gospel of Christ."

British Army in Bengal.—In the Bengal Presidency alone an armed force is maintained of more than 170,000 men; and the Calcutta Star says that even this force is altogether inadequate.

DONATIONS.—The amount of donations and legacies received into the treasury of the Board, during the month of October, was \$21,083 12.

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Press of T. R. Marvin.

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