

MISSIONARY HERALD.

CCXLIII.

MARCH, 1839.

Subscriptions and Donations in aid of this Society will be thankfully received at the Baptist Mission House, No. 6, Fen Court, Fenchurch Street, London; or by any of the Ministers or Friends whose names are inserted in the Cover of the Annual Report.

P.S. As the Treasurer's account for the year will close on the 31st Instant, it is necessary that all payments, intended to appear in the Appendix to the next Report, should be made in the course of the present month.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

CALCUTTA.

October 1, 1838.

On Lord's day, Sept. 30, we had the pleasure of baptizing twelve Hindoos. Eight were young persons from the Girls' Christian Boarding-school, under the superintendance of Mrs. G. Pearce; two were women, formerly residents of the villages in the South; and two young men.

This was a very gratifying season to all our minds, and a pleasing indication that our labour has not been in vain in the Lord. There was a large attendance to witness the solemn ordinance. Soojatullee preached on the occasion with his usual animation and judgment. The application of his discourse was impressive, and great affection was admirably combined with great faithfulness. May the Holy Spirit apply the truths he declared with power to the heart. Mr. Yates, after addressing and interrogating the candidates, baptized them. The girls connected with the institution gave satisfactory evidence of their piety long before Mr. Pearce left for England. The two men and the two women have been candidates for church fellowship for many months. As this was the greatest number ever baptized at one time in Calcutta, we thanked God and took courage.

HURREE SANDAL AND HIS WIFE.

Hurree Hurr Sandal, who was lately baptized, having heard that his wife was desirous of following him, continued to communicate with her through the medium of an old servant. Hurree's wife had laid a plan of escaping at midnight by a private door, and proposed that Hurree should meet her, and conduct her to the Christians. Mr. Ellis lent Hurree a conveyance

which he accepted. As soon as he reached the spot, Hurree's wife came and embraced him with joy, and exclaimed, "Now I have got you, and will never let you go." Every thing proved favourable for Hurree. It was a day after the Doorgah festival, when most of the people were weary with their orgies, and were fast locked in sleep. A conveyance was provided on the Calcutta side, which brought her safe to her dwelling. We have seen Hurree since he has obtained his wife, and he seems greatly delighted. He says, that his wife asked him, "What is the conduct of Christians to their wives? Do they make slaves of them?" She appears to be an interesting woman. May we not indulge the hope, that the instructions and the example of her husband, under the blessing of the Lord, may prove effectual in convincing her of the follies of idolatry, and tend to lead her to the Saviour? Most of the natives admire her noble attachment to her husband. She has renounced for him, her home, her friends, her relatives, and her jewels.

LUKHYANTIPORE.

GUNGA NARAYAN SIL'S JOURNAL.

Sept. 14, 1838. I left Calcutta at three o'clock, P.M., and arrived at Lukhyantipore at 7, A.M., Sept. 15. In the morning I assisted Mr. Arratoon in writing, and in distributing Bibles and tracts to Christian people, and in the afternoon went to Dhungato, with brothers C. C. Arratoon and De Monte, to visit the Christian people in the chapel and in the houses.—Sept. 16. In the morning, conversed with the Christian people, and exhorted them to continue to the end. In the afternoon, attended the church-meeting. Demonte and myself examined the candidates for baptism; and, having received satisfactory reasons of their faith, we admitted them to the church.—

Sept. 17th. In the morning I preached a baptismal sermon, from Mark xvi. 16, "He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved, but he that believeth not shall be damned." The congregation was unusually great. Thirteen persons were added to the church.—Sept. 18. I went to Marapai. The women here were expert in answering the different questions I put to them. The number present was eighteen.—Sept. 19. Went to Banspalla, and catechised the people. The number present was eleven. I directed the women here to converse with each other on religious subjects when they met in their leisure hours, and pray in turn, which they promised to do.—Sept. 20. Attended the meeting of the native preachers at Lukhyantipore.—Sept. 21. I went to Haurer haut, with two brethren. We took our stand under the shade of a tree, and began to sing a hymn to draw people to us; and, within a quarter of an hour, nearly one hundred flocked around us. The brethren spoke first. I preached from Ezekiel xxxiii. 11, "Turn ye, turn ye from your evil ways, for why will ye die?" The whole haut began to break up; people leaving buying and selling to come to hear us. Within an hour's time, I had the pleasure to see nearly 500 poor people before us, prepared to hear the glad tidings of salvation. I preached to them for three hours, and they heard me patiently. Any person that created the least noise was immediately checked by those standing near. After preaching, some Brahmins asked me several questions, saying, "Sir, why should we go to Christ for salvation; are not our gods able to save us?" I replied, that "the gods you speak of did nothing for the salvation of sinners. Some of them spent their lives in destroying assurs, or giants; some in the fulfilment of their carnal desires, &c. These gods were sinners like yourselves; besides, not one of them has done any thing to save you from the wrath to come." "Please to prove this," said they. "Now, if you survey the history of these gods, you will find that they were guilty of enormous crimes. For instance, Brummu, the chief of the gods, was inflamed with lust towards his own daughter. Indra lived with his Guru's wife, &c.: and, as one blind man cannot lead another, so these gods, being themselves sinners, cannot save you." Then they asked me, "Who is able to save us?" I told them, that there was one, Jesus Christ, who is both able and willing to save to the uttermost those that go to him. He was the only true Saviour of mankind. I then related to them the deeds and sufferings of this Saviour of sinful men, and they seemed to feel the weight of my arguments. I dis-

tributed some tracts among the hearers, and dismissed them. After a few minutes' rest, I took a round in the haut, and spoke to almost every shopman, and wherever I stopped, numbers flocked round me to hear the gospel. Thus the whole day was almost spent in preaching, and in distributing tracts. At half-past five I left the haut. May God bless his word preached here! May the persons that heard it be soon freed from the chains of Satan and sin; and may they embrace Jesus Christ, who gave his life for sinners.

ASSAM.

Extract of a letter from Mr. W. Robinson to his father:—

We have lately sustained a great loss in the death of Josse Ram. He was a native of Assam, and the Sudder Ameen here. He spake and wrote English pretty well. Many a time have I talked to him about Christ and salvation; but, though he used frequently to coincide with what I said, there seemed but little salutary effect produced. He got a copy of the Scriptures from me, and promised to read it. I also got for him an English Bible from Calcutta. He was taken ill very suddenly, and seemed to have a presentiment of his death. He sent for me, and spoke with much feeling about the state of his soul. He begged that I would read some portions of the Scriptures to him; when I asked him whether there was any particular portion which he wished me to read. He mentioned a few of the Psalms, and when he could not call to mind the exact number, he repeated the first verse, and asked me to find it out for him; from which it appeared, he had not taken a Bible to lay it by. He appeared calm and composed; and, when I recommended Christ to him as the only Saviour, his reply was, "My belief is only in him; Jesus is the only Saviour; he can and he will save me. He said, the sins of his youth were the greatest source of pain to him on a death-bed, but he seemed to feel very thankful that he had heard of a Saviour. I was not with him in his last moments, but I hope that he died a believer, and that he is now happy in the presence of his Saviour. Oh, how pleasant to be made the honoured instrument in the hand of the Lord of winning souls to himself! What a crown of glory shall those wear who turn many to righteousness! May the Lord, my dear Father, prolong your life, and grant that many, many souls, may yet be won to him through your instrumentality!

DACCA.

REV. O. LEONARD.

Worship continues to be conducted, as usual, twice in English, and once in the native language. I am happy to add, that our attendance at the former is upon the increase; nor have I any cause of discouragement as it regards the latter, as the native teachers still endeavour to uphold the schools, cherishing a hope that something favourable may turn up before the close of the current year, so as to enable them to continue their labours in promoting the best interests of the rising generation in Dacca.

A number of the pupils brought up in the Christian school, and now nearly arrived at the years of manhood, continue their attendance regularly at English worship; and a few of them generally appear among the native congregation, of whom I entertain some pleasing hopes. The seed having been long sown in their hearts and tender minds, it is my hope that the Lord of the harvest will cause it soon "to bring forth and bud, that it may give seed to the sower, and bread to the eater." I have visited the following villages during the past month, and distributed books in each of them; namely—

Nabolgunge.—After pressing upon a pretty large concourse of people, being Hindoos and Mussulmans, the truth as it is in Jesus, and pointing out the folly and other evils of idolatry, I distributed tracts and gospels, which were thankfully received by persons capable of reading them.

Diagunge.—After addressing and reading to a pretty numerous congregation of all castes, I was enabled to distribute to some good advantage, fifty copies of an excellent tract, which were received with evident gratification.

Kraneegunge, situated on the opposite side of the river, where a pretty large party of natives soon assembled. After having brought to their view the love of God, in delivering up his beloved Son to die for our sins, and contrasting the gospel with the abominations of idol worship, I distributed tracts.

My last visit was to a place called *Zinjeera*, chiefly inhabited by the followers of Mahomed, a very indigent, illiterate people, few of whom are capable of reading any language. They, however, collected in pretty large numbers, gave a patient hearing, and, to all appearances, heartily approved of what they heard, and received about twenty tracts. They are mostly boatmen.

DIGHA.

REV. J. LAWRENCE.

Several months have elapsed since I wrote to you, during which the aspect of the mission at this station has continued much the same. We have not been cheered by any additional converts; neither have we had any sincere inquirers. Several natives have visited us, who have professed a wish to embrace Christianity, and have continued with us for a time; but not finding what they expected, they have at last forsaken us: or we have found them not what we wished, and have sent them away. Our regular services, both native and English, have been kept up as usual, and I think the attendance has somewhat improved at both. Bazaar preaching and the distribution of tracts and portions of the Scriptures, have also been attended to; but not so regularly attended as formerly by myself in consequence of domestic afflictions. Still, my native Preacher, or myself, have been engaged somewhere in the work. I think I may say, almost every day. We have, however, to lament that all our efforts have been like ploughing upon a rock, or like casting seed by the way side. At present we see not the fruit of our labours. I am sometimes tempted to sit down in despondency; to load myself with self-reproaches; to regard myself as an unprofitable servant; and to think it my duty to give way to others who may be better suited for the work, and may be more honoured of God. At other times I am disposed to conclude that the Lord's time for converting the Hindus and Musselmen is not come; but that it is my duty to labour in faith, and patiently wait for it. Thus with many discouragements without, I have strong contentions within. But though often tempted to halt, I have been enabled to persevere hitherto; and I pray God that while there is any thing for me to do in the field, I may never desert it.

I have just returned from a visit to Monghyr, having been invited there in consequence of Mr. Leslie's severe illness. He has had a return of fever, so severe, that I believe scarcely any one expected his recovery. Through mercy, he is now much better, but when I left Monghyr on the 1st instant, he was unable to resume any of his labours. There is a great probability that he will be compelled to seek an entire change before his health is established. He is much opposed to leaving his station; and I believe will not do it if he can possibly avoid it. In order to afford Mr. Leslie all the aid I can, I have consented to remove to Monghyr; not doubting but that the

Committee, when they take into consideration the circumstances of the interesting station of Monghyr, and the unpromising aspect of things here, will approve of the step; at least as a temporary measure, if not for a permanency. I have no desire to remain at Monghyr, if the Committee shall think proper to send out another missionary to reside there. My object in going now is to assist Mr. Leslie; and in case he should be compelled to leave, to take charge of the station until the wishes of the Committee can be known. In my late visit I staid at Monghyr three Sabbaths, and on my leaving, Mr. Beddy went down to remain there until we could make arrangements for returning finally. I expect we shall be able to quit Digha about the latter end of this month. Hurridas will go with Mr. Beddy to Patna. My other native Preacher will accompany me to Monghyr. I feel much at parting from my poor people at Dinapore, for I believe there are some good men among them, who are really hungering and thirsting for the bread and water of life. But my mind is somewhat relieved by Mr. Beddy having promised to come over and preach to them regularly every week.

During the last two months it has pleased our heavenly Father severely to try us by afflictions in our family. In the month of August, two of our dear children were removed from us by that dreadful complaint, hydrocephalus; our youngest, on the 15th, and our next, on the 22nd of August. Immediately after their removal, my dear wife had another trying attack of the liver complaint, which confined her nearly a fortnight almost entirely to her couch. While I was absent at Monghyr, our eldest and only remaining child was taken alarmingly ill; but through mercy, both he and his mother are now better, though Mrs. L. still suffers much, and her strength is much reduced. We have, however, much to be thankful for, and infinitely more than we deserve. Oh! that we may rightly improve these painful, yet, I have no doubt, wise and gracious dispensations! Mrs. L. desires to be very kindly remembered to you, and all our inquiring friends.

BAHAMAS.

TURKS ISLANDS.

We have given the following narrative, notwithstanding its length, because it affords a lively representation of "the perils in the sea" to which missionaries, especially in some parts of the world, are exposed. It is dated October 20, 1838.

Through the infinite goodness of our mer-

ciful God, I am permitted once more to address you from this place—and I feel it to be in consequence of his boundless mercy; and had you been placed in similar circumstances of danger, as those from which I have recently escaped, and had been the subject of such almost miraculous deliverances, you would feel it was all of his mercy too. When I last wrote you, I was about embarking for the Caicos, to lay the foundation of a small chapel there. I have been, and commenced the work, and in returning had a most perilous and distressing passage; which I fully expected would have ended in a watery grave: but God, who is rich in mercy and goodness, had designed otherwise. I should not think it necessary to trouble you with a recital of my privations and sufferings, which no prudence of mine could avert, and no kindness of your's overrule; but it may awake the sympathies of some to know that danger by sea, as well as privations on land, are our portion, in seeking out and visiting the scattered inhabitants of this scattered colony. And I am also anxious that whenever I leave this station, and another brother succeeds me, he may not enter upon his work blindfold, but may be fully aware of the cost before he decides for a missionary's life. I should be sorry to have it said, that no fair and honest statement of the difficulties of the station had been made; but I should be equally sorry to give you an exaggerated account.

I left this Cay for the Caicos, Sept. 7, taking with me two masons to commence our little chapel. The same evening we reached one of the settlements, where I held service, and stopped the night. The next morning I despatched our boat with the masons for Bottle Creek, while I remained behind to spend the Sabbath at the Hanlover. There I married one couple, published three others; preached twice; administered the ordinance of the Lord's supper to the church; and on the Tuesday following proceeded in a small boat to the Creek. On Wednesday and Thursday we cleared away for the foundation of our chapel; and on Thursday about 12 o'clock, after reading some passages of Scripture appropriate to the occasion, singing a hymn, and delivering a short address to the people assembled, we proceeded to lay the corner stone; then we commended our work to the blessing of Him without whose assistance we should build the house in vain. Nearly every evening in the week we held service, and on the Sabbath I married one couple, preached twice, and administered the Lord's Supper, as on the former Sabbath. Our work was now in progress; the masons were labouring hard, and the people

were assisting them. I had been away from home two Sabbaths, and was desirous of returning, as all my business would be at a stand during my absence, and I feared that a good deal of confusion might take place. On this account I was very much rejoiced to hear on Monday, that a small sloop was beating up inside the reef, and concluded that I should be able to get a passage home in her. On Monday I went on board, and confidently hoped, as all the week was before me, that I should be able to make a passage of about sixty miles before Saturday night. Monday night we lay at anchor, in consequence of our crew coming off so late, and were sorely punished by the mosquitoes. I managed to stand it out till about 2 o'clock, when I begged one of our men to row me out in the small boat to the edge of the reef, where we hoped to get rid of these troublesome visitors, and where we waited for the morning. About sunrise we got under weigh, and beat out of the cut. It very soon fell calm, but afterwards a fair breeze sprang up, and we were soon in sight of Hanlover; we hoped to have anchored here that night, but there was too much sea on the reef for us to enter the cut, and we were obliged to lay out all night before we could double another point of reef to get in a larger cut. The week was now far advanced, and I could plainly see that our men had quite a disposition to loiter. I alternately begged and scolded them, but it was all of no avail; they had resolved not to stir from their anchorage till the next week. At Hanlover, therefore, I spent another Sabbath, and beside attending to the usual preaching and school duties, married two more couples. On the Monday morning we set sail again, expecting to be home the next night, two days and one night being the usual passage to Turks Island. On the Monday we had a very good beat, with the wind direct ahead; on Tuesday morning we cleared the last point of the Caicos land, called Breezy Point, but laid down in the charts, Cape Comete. Nearly all the morning we stood to the north, expecting to get the wind a little northerly after 12 o'clock. About 12 o'clock we tacked again, and the wind beginning to favour us, we were buoyant with hope of soon reaching home; but as the wind drew to the north a *white squall* (a nautical term) came down upon us, and though we were in the wide ocean, in five minutes time the sea was completely covered with a white surf, and looked like one entire sheet of reef. I have often heard of the little time in which a sea rises in this channel; but could not have thought it possible that such an amazing change could take place in so

short a time. The appearance of the sea and sky was very ominous; night was coming on; we could not tell what sort of weather this might be the commencement of. It was the season for hurricanes, and but two days after the equinox, generally considered the most dangerous period; none of us even with the prospect of home before us, wished to brave such weather as the night predicted; so we were glad when our skipper (or master of the sloop) gave orders to *bear up*, and run for Breezy Point. The only regret I felt was that we were all short of provisions, and had not more than one day's store on board. We very soon entered our new harbour, where we lay quite snug all night, while the wind whistled fearfully around. The breeze was too strong to allow the mosquitoes to leave the land for us, and I got a good night's rest in spite of my hard bed. You rest on your soft bed of feathers or down at home, and little know how hard we have to lay on board these boats. To seek comfort is quite out of the question; you may find it in a schooner, or good sized sloop, but in these boats you cannot. The trouble is such, that I have even declined taking a mattress with me or any thing in the shape of bedding, besides a rug to lie upon, with a pillow for my head, and a blanket to cover me. We never think of undressing, but lie down in our clothes night after night; and when I return it is usually with bones so sore, that it takes me a fortnight or more to recover myself. Thanks be to the Lord, I have a strong constitution, and can endure hardship, and what is better, always enjoy better health at such times, than when giving way to any indulgence. In the morning, the weather moderated, and about 12 o'clock we again got under weigh; we had just beat our craft through the boilers or sunken rocks, that cover the mouth of the harbour, when it fell almost a perfect calm. In the afternoon a nice gentle breeze sprang up, though as directly a head as possible; towards evening it increased a little, and became a little more favourable, and all were in hopes to get home the next morning. The evening was fair and beautiful; a bright moonlight, the moon being near the quarter, gave us light till about 10 o'clock. I was in excellent spirits, and spent the evening singing with a fellow passenger, an occasional white attendant with us, and one of the crew, a young man whom I lately baptized. About nine we had evening worship, which I always make a rule to observe on board these boats when allowed. Soon after we had finished our worship, the breeze began to freshen, and our sails were immediately reefed, and just as the moon

dipped the horizon, squalls began to build up to windward with a threatening aspect. I have frequently been at sea in bad, heavy weather without feeling any alarm; but as I saw these squall clouds rising, I felt an indescribable dread of the coming night, and mentioned my uneasy feelings to one of the crew, and told him at the same time, that whatever weather we had, I should not go below, but should remain on the deck all night. In a few minutes after a heavy squall came down, and obliged us to lower all sail, and scud under bare poles; this lasted us about half an hour, and when over, one of the sailors inquired of me the time, and we found we had a long eight hours night to pass before the sun would rise. To look forward eight hours under such circumstances, was like looking forward to an age. After a quarter of an hour's interval, during which we tried to make all possible sail, to get as much sea room as we could, we saw with dismay another threatening squall building up to windward; one man watched it very intently, to discover if it "*lifted*;" but seeing that it did not, they presaged something bad. In a few minutes it came down upon us like a whirlwind, and obliged us to lower every stick of sail; and even with bare poles, we were fearful of being capsized, and laid on our beam ends. For about an hour it blew a fearful hurricane, and "all hopes that we should be saved were taken away." When I looked over the side of the vessel, and viewed the boiling sea, which I expected would shortly prove my only shroud, I confess I shuddered at the thought. The ocean appeared to be boiling up from beneath, and forcibly reminded me of the Scripture account of the deluge; that on that occasion the fountains of the great deep were broken up. These seas frequently broke over us, and I was obliged to fasten myself with a strong hawse to the boat, which was lashed to the deck, to prevent the possibility of being washed overboard. Oh, it was an awful night for all on board, for a full hour I expected every moment to be my last, that the next wave would swallow us up, and wash us into the presence of our Judge. The danger of our situation was greatly increased by our being in the vicinity of a very dangerous reef, called Phillip's Reef, detached from and about five miles distant from the mainland. Had we only hit this reef, one breaker would have capsized the whole concern, and every individual on board must have perished; nothing short of a miracle could have saved any one of us. How near we went to that reef we had no opportunity of ascertaining, as the night was dark as possible, except when the flashes of lightning came to disclose our almost hopeless state; but

from the course we had been making, and the manner in which we had drifted when all our sails were down, we must have passed very close to it. This reef we dreaded more than aught else. I found that we were in a good sea boat, one that would stand a heavy sea; and I hoped we should survive the storm, could we but clear this reef. We kept a man in the bows to look out, and about midnight he cried out to the man at the helm, "*Keep her away, the reefs ahead.*" This was a moment of breathless anxiety; I had for some time been expecting that every moment *might* prove our last; that moment I expected was *now* come, the next I expected would find us in eternity. We had, I believe, given up all hope, and expected every moment to hear our poor vessel strike on the rocks; but to our joy we found the man had mistaken the whiteness of the sea in the channel, for the breaking of the reef. About 2 o'clock another squall struck us, which lasted four hours, and just ended with the break of day. In the account Paul gives of his shipwreck, he says, that he and companions "*wished for day.*" To appreciate the intensity of such a wish we must be placed in similar circumstances. Never did I so much wish for day as then, and never did I hail with so much joy the first grey streaks of twilight in the east. When the morning had cleared away, it showed us a sea running awfully high; our poor vessel with the sails slit to pieces, and otherwise disabled, appeared destined to be engulfed every moment. So hopeless did our task of proceeding appear, that some on board, though anxious to get home, recommended the captain to run back to the Caicos. I sat in perfect silence, not daring to trust myself to give an opinion, lest I should afterwards regret it; but was gratified when I found him determined to *hang on*, as he called it. About 12 o'clock, we made land from the mast head, and about two from the deck; and fully expected to get in the same evening. We were all thoroughly worn out with wet, hunger, and want of rest, and hoped our toils were nearly at an end. About 5 o'clock, we had the land on our weather bow quite plain, and hoped soon to be in; but how uncertain are all things here below. Just as we expected to seize the cup of rest it was dashed from our hands; another heavy squall arose, and in a short time it had covered the whole heavens. Our men fearing we were to have another such awful night as the last; determined to run back for the Caicos, to the only harbour they could enter at night. When I heard the command given to "*bear up*" for East Harbour, I was dumb with disappointment, but still tried to hope that it was all ordered for the

best. What I was most concerned about was, our finding something to support nature with. for at the time we turned back we had ten souls on board and no bread, no flour, no vegetables, no provisions of any kind; not a meal, or half a meal's victuals at all, and our cargo consisted of sugar canes and ripe bananas, which had now become rotten; and the prospect before us was, that at least we should be out two or three more days. I was reproved by a fellow passenger, who seeing my anxiety on this score, said "never fear, Mr. Quant, we shall not starve." I felt reproved, and said, "True, I know we shall not starve," but where the supplies were to come from we were as ignorant of as Elijah, when he sat down by the brook. We continued to steer down for East Harbour for about three hours, when we made the land, though the clouds were hanging all around us, and the atmosphere was very thick; unfortunately, however, our people mistook the part of the land. A strong northerly current had carried us many miles to the north, and instead of making the harbour we expected, we had been running down upon a most dangerous part of the shore. There were two men "looking out," but the night was so thick, and they being ignorant of our mistake, before we were aware of the fact, we were in the midst of a shoal of boilers or sunken rocks. Our situation was again perilous in the extreme; while we, imagining we were steering down for a safe harbour, were in utter ignorance of our danger. By the good providence of God, just at this juncture, the moon cleared away, and showed us our peril; breakers were all around us, and our men were panic struck. We were going before the wind "rap full," as sailors call it, and had we struck fairly one of these rocks, we must have been split to pieces almost instantly: but God was our preserver. I had taken my station with the men in the bows, and pointed out to one of them what I could clearly discern to be a point of reef. Our people did not know what to do; in a few minutes we felt our keel slightly graze a rock, but without injury; in a moment we were horrified to find another rock on each side of us, and one just ahead. Seeing our danger, I shouted to the man at the helm to bring the vessel to the wind, which he, relying on my judgment, did, though I had no right to give such command. In bringing the vessel slap to the wind, she struck broadside against one rock, but escaped the one ahead. In a moment our anchor was out, and we found to our joy that though surrounded by rocks, we had room to float if the wind remained in the same quarter till morning. Here was another merciful escape; we were again almost miraculously

saved. I had eaten very little all day, and now lay down in my berth weary and hungry, to seek refreshment in sleep, which I was truly thankful for, having had none the night before. After a good night's rest I awoke, though very sore and stiff from being wet through about ten hours the night before, and sorely bruised from the motion of the vessel; and what was worse, I felt very hungry, and had nothing to satisfy that feeling. But all these considerations were for a moment forgotten, when I looked overboard, and saw the danger we had escaped. We could not get out again where we had entered, though we had daylight to make the attempt; the passage was too narrow, and nothing but the good providence of God had guided and preserved us in entering. The next morning, instead of getting breakfast, we had to try and satisfy ourselves with sucking sugar-cane; and those who could eat rotten bananas tried to make a breakfast of such food. About 11 o'clock, in running down the land for a better anchorage, we discovered some men fishing, and I being the most likely to succeed on such an errand, was deputed to go and borrow, beg, or buy something in the shape of provisions. I succeeded beyond our people's expectations, and obtained six quarts of ground corn, one quart of flour, and six salt fish; this supply we thought would last us up. To lose no time, we immediately got under weigh again, but our vessel worked so badly, and the boilers were so thick, that after several hours trying, we found we could not succeed, and were obliged to come to anchor again for the night. I now determined, if possible, to abandon my *ship*, and induce the other people who had supplied our wants in the morning, to take us home. For this purpose I went on board their boat at night. I told them my tale of woe; the recital of my sufferings awakened their sympathy, they deeply commiserated my case, and *volunteered* to take me home, and promised to get me there, if possible, by Sunday morning. What joyful news was this! Thus God appeared for us in our distress. We left the creek where the boat was lying, about 3 o'clock on Saturday afternoon, I having more of fear than hope to spend the Sabbath on shore; but about 3 o'clock on Sabbath morning, we came to anchor inside Grand Cay reef, and a few minutes after I set my feet again on land. Bless the Lord for all his goodness and his mercy! For above a fortnight after my return I felt very unwell, which I attribute to cold caught, and from fatigue, and was obliged to call upon my doctor; but now, thank the Lord, I am enjoying as good health as ever in my life.

CONTRIBUTIONS

Received on account of the Baptist Missionary Society, from Jan. 15, to Feb. 15, 1839, not including individual subscriptions :

Dover, by Rev. E. Carey	36	8	6	Saffron Walden, by Rev. J. Wilkinson :—			
Cardington, Cotton End, by Rev. J. Frost	15	0	0	Collections	15	10	6
Winchcombe, by Rev. J. Mills	4	2	0	Juvenile Society	2	0	0
Bradford and Meltham, by Rev. H. Dow-				W. G. Gibson, Esq. (don)	5	0	0
ton	5	13	3	Ditto, Subscription, T. and S.	2	2	0
Manchester and Vicinity, by Messrs.				F. Gibson, Esq. Ditto	2	0	0
Jackson and Evans	205	0	4	Miss Gibson	2	5	0
Collection, York St. Sept. 9	19	19	8	Richard Day, Esq. do	1	1	0
Ditto, Staley Bridge	8	14	5				
	233	14	5	Leighton Buzzard, by Mr. Matthews	1	12	0
Edinburgh, Sandries, by Rev. C. An-				Stony Stratford, Colls. by Rev. E. Carey	20	0	0
derson	75	16	8	Worcestershire, balance, by Mr. Harwood	7	6	6
Melbourne, by Rev. J. Flood	8	7	2	Indep. Ch. Kettering, by Rev.			
Newbury, by Rev. O. Winslow	32	13	0	T. Toller	2	0	0
Folkestone, by Rev. E. Carey	11	4	2	Do. Market Harboro, by Rev.			
Aston Abbots and Wingrave, by Rev. T.				H. Toller	5	0	0
Aston	4	0	0				
Bristol Auxiliary, on Account, by R.				Elgin Missy. Society, by Rev. N. M'Neil	7	0	0
Leonard, Esq.	80	0	0	Pembrokeshire, by Mr. J. M. Thomas	8	14	0
Oxfordshire Auxiliary, by Mr. Bartlett	40	0	0	Ashford and Brabourn, by Rev. E. Carey	18	2	10
Ford Forge, Baptist Chapel, for Jamaica	5	0	0	Potter Street, by Mr. Gipps	2	12	6

DONATIONS.

Anonymous, Chudleigh	2	0	0
Anonymous, for Ceylon	5	0	0
Mrs. Eason, and Pupils, Camberwell, for Chitpur	5	0	0
Mr. Dornford, (two dons.)	2	2	0
A. Z.	5	0	0
Friend	5	5	0
M. N. L., Newick	4	0	0
Rev. H. Smith, Birmingham, for Mr. Pearce's object	5	0	0
Rev. John Shoveller, Portsea, for Jamaica	1	1	0
J. M. R. per Rev. N. M'Neil, Elgin	10	0	0

For Miscellaneous Objects.

Southwark Negro's Friend Society, by Mrs. Kilson :—			
For Rev. T. Burchell's Schools	5	0	0
For Rev. W. Knibb's Schools	5	0	0
Shrewsbury, for Rev. J. M. Phillippo's Schools	12	12	0
Richard Peek, Esq., for Rev. J. Kingdom	5	5	0

LEGACY.

Isaac Leonard, Esq. late of Bristol, by R. Leonard, Esq.	45	0	0
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TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Pearce present their best thanks to Mrs. Penfold, of Brighton, for her handsome present of useful articles for sale on account of the Native Boarding-school, Calcutta.

Mr. Phillippo gratefully acknowledges the receipt of useful and fancy articles from Newcastle-on-Tyne, Guernsey, and Exeter.

The box from Mrs. Adey and friends, at Leighton Buzzard, was forwarded to Mr. Knibb in October last.

Boxes have been received from friends at Accrington, George Street, Manchester, and Mrs. Trego, Plymouth, for Mr. Burchell; and from friends at Blandford Street, and a case from Birmingham, for Mr. Knibb; another of fancy and useful articles from young friends at Salem Chapel, Ipswich, for Mr. Hutchins; and another for Mr. Oughton.

Thanks are presented to a friend for eleven volumes of the Baptist Magazine, and for a quantity of children's clothes, for Mrs. Clark.

We are happy to state that the Moira, with our friends Mr. and Mrs. Aveline for Graham's Town, and Mr. and Mrs. Parsons, for Calcutta, arrived all well in Table Bay, on the 9th of December. She was to sail again for Bengal on the 16th.

It is expected that the Herald, in its enlarged form, will be issued in June next. We thank our friends who kindly specify the number of copies wanted; and shall be glad to have this information from all, as soon as it can be furnished, addressed either to Fen Court, or to the Publisher, Mr. Wightman, 24, Paternoster Row.