

in pleasurable meditation; the birds to whose songs he had listened with so much pleasure in health, and whose nests and tender young he had preserved from the hand of the rade school-boy...

When the yell from the cantonments first awoke me, I was at a loss to know the cause, and supposed it might have been only a fire; but as soon as we heard the report of musketry, we at once felt that we were in the midst of war.

Let me die the death of the righteous, and let my last end be like his! H. A. L. Richmond, Va. July, 1839.

LATEST INTELLIGENCE FROM SADDYA.

In our last number we mentioned that an attack had been made on the military cantonments at Saddya, by a band of Khantis which had resulted in the loss of many lives. It appears from the following letter from Mr. Brown, since received, that the missionary family had also been in extreme peril, but were graciously preserved.

were, killing several of the inhabitants, and why they did not set fire to our houses, I am at a loss to know. It might have been from personal friendship on the part of the chiefs, with several of whom we were well acquainted; or it might have been because they had not time on their return from the attack.

When the yell from the cantonments first awoke me, I was at a loss to know the cause, and supposed it might have been only a fire; but as soon as we heard the report of musketry, we at once felt that we were in the midst of war.

While I am writing the trees are clouded with flocks of vultures, which have collected from all quarters to feast upon the slain. The bodies which were found the next day, were buried or thrown into the river, but many remained undiscovered, and there are doubtless many lying dead in the jungles, that no one knows of.

We now remain at cantonments, and are every day expecting another attack; but the fort is very strong, and would be able to resist a large force. We have concluded to remain where we are, as it appears to be the safest spot we can find.

From the Christian Watchman. REVIVALS IN CANADA.

Our missionary brother, the Rev. D. McPhail, who has been stationed since last fall at the Indian Lands was lately induced to pay a visit to Osgood, for the purpose of declaring to the people in that desolate settlement, the unsearchable riches of Christ.

INDIAN LANDS, July 20, 1839.

My DEAR BROTHER,—The Lord has wonderfully displayed his power, in the conversion of sinners in Osgood. I visited that part of the country about five weeks ago, and have only returned the other day. During the first week I preached every day, excepting Saturday. Nothing special was manifested, excepting an increasing anxiety to hear.

The people in Osgood were moral, and of a good natural understanding. They had a form of religion, and thought it sufficient. They thought that if they did not lie, swear, &c., and dealt honestly with their fellow men, that upon the whole it might do. But when their eyes were opened by the ever blessed Spirit, to see that morality, or any other natural excellence whatever—that nothing short of a change of heart, could save them—they became awfully altered.

I cannot close this letter, without advertising to the place in which I live. Since my last letter to you, the Lord has blessed us with a few conversions; eight have been baptized, and added to the church, and I hope others will follow before long.

The following should have appeared earlier, but was overlooked.

From the Christian Index. TO THE TRUSTEES OF THE MERCER UNIVERSITY.

GENTLEMEN,—The subscribers have attended to the duty assigned them as a board of visitors, to the institution under your care, and are much gratified to be able to make the following report.

We deem it needless to consume time by dwelling particularly upon the merits of each class inasmuch as it was manifest that all had been taught with equal fidelity; and that the differences exhibited between the classes were just such as might be referred to the difference in the temperament and mental organization of the student.

We are happy to bear our united, humble, and unqualified testimony to the high state of morals which pervades the village of Penfield. The location of your University appears to us to be in every respect unexceptionable.

With regard to the manual labor system, upon which your institution is based we think its claims to universal adoption much higher and stronger than our people in general seem willing to admit.

TESTIMONY TO THE MISSIONARIES.—In a recent letter from an officer in the United States Navy, dated Singapore, published in the Army and Navy Chronicle, the following mention is made of the American missionaries at that station.

CHARLES J. McDONALD, WILLIAM C. DAWSON, SIMPSON FOCHE, J. J. RIDLEY, G. M. DUDLEY. Board of Visitors.

During our stay at Singapore, we saw a great deal of the American missionaries and their ladies. To judge from what we saw of these gentlemen, I can confidently say they are intelligent, upright men without a single thought apart from the grand object of their labours, and zealous of their good work.

the eruption of a volcano, sudden and fierce, but soon quenched. The zeal of woman is a pure and steady flame, constantly fed by the oil of her deep affections, that burns and burns without abatement, and shines more and more unto the perfect day.

RECORDER AND WATCHMAN.

RALEIGH, Saturday September 21, 1839.

TERMS.—Three dollars payable in six months or two dollars and fifty cents if paid short of that time.

We learn that Bro. James McDaniel baptized 80 persons at May's Chapel, Chatham county, about two weeks ago; and that about a month before he baptized 20 at the same place—making in all 50 converts in about six weeks.

It was our intention to have continued our remarks this week, on the subject of calling up sinners to be prayed for; but as we have in the mean time received several communications on the subject, which claim a place in our present number, we may not have too much on the same topic, we have concluded to defer our article till a more convenient season.

To Correspondents. Philo, A Seeker, and a communication, without a signature, making inquiries on the subject of faith, have been received, and shall have attention at an early period.

The September number of the Christian Review, we learn, is out of the press; but as yet we have not been favored with a copy. We presume the failure is to be attributed to the delays of the mail.

Since writing the above the anticipated number has come to hand. Contents next week.

Will some friend favor us with a copy of the Minutes of the Bethel Baptist Association containing the Circular Letter on the qualifications and duties of Deacons? The Circular Letter we gave out for publication in the Recorder; but our compositors by some means managed to lose a part of it before it was put in type.

Interesting state of things in Washington, N. C. We learn that the labors of our bro. Spivey have been considerably blessed in this town during the last twelve months. For some time past, owing to the want of stated preaching, dissensions in the church, and perhaps other causes, the interests of the Baptist denomination in this place, had become exceedingly low.

PROOF OF IMMERSION.

I once heard of the following case being proposed to a Baptist preacher: Suppose there had been a law in Judea, making it a capital crime—murder in the first degree—to immerse a man in water; and suppose that John the Baptist had been taken up under this law and brought to trial, for immersing our Saviour; and that you had been one of the jury in the case.

It has been often affirmed that it cannot be proved that John immersed his disciples in the Jordan, or that the baptismal ceremony was ever certainly administered by an act of immersion.

The proof which we have to adduce is, in brief, the following: It is deposed by inspired witnesses, 1. That John habitually baptized where there was much water; 2. That when he baptized the Jews it was done in the river Jordan; 3. That when the Saviour was to be baptized, he went down into the water; and after his baptism, came up out of the water; 4. That the act was in every case an act of immersion.