

within its walls and in its vicinity... The pure principles of genuine Christianity.

From our Mission Reports.

INDIA.—The particular attention of our readers is called to the following article from the pen of Dr. Butler at Lucknow.

The chief point of interest in our London Mission during the past year has been the... we have not only men and women of profound learning...

The magnitude of the collection... we have not only men and women of profound learning... we have not only men and women of profound learning...

There are a few such men still left in India... we have not only men and women of profound learning... we have not only men and women of profound learning...

CAPT. RICHARD LAWREN.—This experienced and highly esteemed officer was one of the earliest and most valuable of our missionaries to the coast of Africa.

SOUTH BRITAIN.—The following letter is from Dr. Flocken to Dr. J. J. Hunt, dated at Edinburgh, 1st Dec. 1861.

Since I wrote last, I visited Hamburg and Dresden in North Germany. I want to share with you some of the things I have seen and heard.

THE SWEDISH HYMN BOOK.—Is there anything new under the sun? This is certainly a new thing in our history.

mission. We have our Sunday School Missionary Society, Monthly Missionary Meeting, (two or three brethren speaking), collectors, etc.

DAWSON'S ISLAND, S. C.—Our Treasurer has received the following notice from the Board of Missions.

NEW JERSEY CONFERENCE.—We understand that the Conference Missionary Meeting, held at New Brunswick on Friday night, March 21, was one of the very best ever held by the Conference.

Christian Advocate.

Auburn, Wednesday, April 9, 1862.

Our Sunday Schools.

The Annual Report of the S. S. Union of the M. E. Church is published, and we find it a very engaging document.

We are more than ever convinced that in no other portion of the great field of Christian enterprise, will the laborer find so sure and satisfactory results as in the Sunday School department.

The increase of schools is 153, but the small increase in this item is attributable to the total disorganization of many schools within the Slave States.

Just at this time, when three of our patronizing Conferences are to hold their sessions, and several hundreds of pastors are to change their appointments, we are receiving piles of resolutions, complimentary and congratulatory, toward such pastors, passed by the Official Boards of their churches.

It is a pleasant thing to a faithful pastor to have such expressions of regard from his co-laborers, the official members, and it is kind in the brethren to make them. These resolutions, however, possess usually only a local and personal interest.

The financial department of the Report does not exhibit the liberality of the Church in as fair a light as we could wish, and yet by the careful management of the funds, the revenue is kept in excess of the expenditures.

On the resolution of the President's Message, offering pecuniary aid to States which will emancipate their slaves, a decisive vote was reached on Wednesday in the Senate.

PRINTING IN 1861. Number of pages of Sunday School books printed at New York during the year: 50,000,000

SUNDAY SCHOOL BOOKS BOUND IN 1861. Sunday School Volumes: 890,841

The Union is quite up to the demand of the times in supplying the necessary means to attract to the Sunday Schools, and educate, when there, the children of the Church.

tion with pain that any effort made in Congress that looks toward emancipation, or the unsettling of the foundations of the peculiar institution, is met by the members from the Slave States, with a determination and a violence scarcely less than that evoked under similar circumstances, in other days.

Even Parson Brownlow, who has suffered every thing but death at the hands of slaveholders, in his first speech made on free soil, in free air, to a free people, takes pains to say he is a slaveholder, and that that is his *anti-slavery* man.

The Result of one Experiment. We have often hinted to our readers that it is cheaper and better to subscribe for the N. C. Advocate, and pay for it, than to attempt to live without it.

Intelligence has reached New York to the effect that 4000 men had been at work outfitting a ship canal through the main land near Island No. 10, which would let the fleet through, and thus flank the Island.

Confession Bill. We have a positive assurance that Senator Trumbull's Confession Bill will be taken up, and pressed to a vote this week.

Tax Bill. The Tax bill is progressing in Committee of the Whole. Numerous emendations have been made since the bill was first presented by the Committee, generally for the improvement of the bill.

Spare Us, Brethren. Just at this time, when three of our patronizing Conferences are to hold their sessions, and several hundreds of pastors are to change their appointments, we are receiving piles of resolutions, complimentary and congratulatory, toward such pastors, passed by the Official Boards of their churches.

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The Ladies' Repository. The April number is promptly on its way. The first article is a biographical notice of the late Phineas Rice, D. D., of the N. Y. Conference.

Summary of the Week. Emancipation. On the resolution of the President's Message, offering pecuniary aid to States which will emancipate their slaves, a decisive vote was reached on Wednesday in the Senate.

YEAS.—Messrs. Anthony, Browning, Chandler, Clark, Collamer, Davis, Dixon, Donnell, Fish, Follen, Foster, Grimes, Hale, Harlan, Henderson, Howard, Howe, King, Lane of Indiana, Lane of Kansas, Morrill, Pomroy, Sherman, Sumner, Tenney, Trumbull, Trumbull, Wilson, Wilkeson, Wiley, Wilcox, Wilson, of Massachusetts.—32.

YEAS.—Messrs. Bayard, Carlisle, Kennedy, Latham, Nesmith, Powell, Saulsbury, Starke, Wilson, of W. Virginia.—10.

Senator Harris, of New York, does not appear, and no explanation is given for his absence.

The Post Office Department has issued the following instructions to persons who may have occasion to send letters to their friends in the army of the Potomac: "POST-OFFICE DEPARTMENT, April 3, 1862."

than doubled. There has also been a large increase at other points. The total receipts from customs last week were about two millions of dollars.

Col. Ebenezer Magoffin, a Missouri Rebel, whose brother is Governor of Kentucky, and who was convicted of violation of his parole, and sentenced to be shot, has been reprieved by the President.

The bill now pending in the Legislature to promote military education in the higher institutions of learning in the State, provides that the Regents of the University may appoint six Colleges in the State, and one Academy in each judicial district, where a system of military education and training and the use of the manual of arms shall be established.

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The Post-office Department deems it advisable that all letters addressed to officers and soldiers of the army of the Potomac, whether near Washington or near the South, should be mailed to Washington city.

"From that office they will be properly forwarded in separate packages to the respective corps and divisions, and their delivery facilitated. Commanders of divisions are requested as movements occur to cause notice to be given to the Postmaster of Washington to what convenient point such packages destined to regiments under their command should be sent."

The receipts from customs during March last, at Boston and other eastern ports, were three times as large as during March, 1861, while those of New York were more than doubled.

cession to the pernicious influences of the Baltimore Advocate. It says: "This action of the Baltimore Conference secessionists, instead of bringing them anticipated quiet, will cast them more definitely out on the stormy sea of politics.

The Conference now stands amid the logic sequences of Dr. Bond's actions as the Baltimore Advocate's teaching. Every where are visible and ruinous—brother in controversy with brother, societies distracted with strife, and the great interests of the Church neglected.

The Teacher's Advocate has now 18,000 subscribers. It deserves 50,000. Its influence is much needed upon the youth of the Church.

Family prayer should be wisely conducted, upon parents, children and household. Reading should be appropriate, and if necessary, briefly expounded. The prayers should be short, earnest, varied and without formality.

Early Saturday morning, Aug. 17, 1861, in company with Revs. W. W. Hicks and J. D. Brown, both of East Baltimore Conference, and their wives, Rev. J. B. Vinton and wife, Mrs. J. M. Haswell, and Miss Jennie Dawson, all of the Baptist Church, we bade adieu to our dear "native land," and commenced our long and dreary journey on the rolling waters.—Mrs. Hicks, Brown and myself bound for the mission of the M. E. Church in Northwestern India, and our Baptist friends for Burma.

Having been five weeks from land, this was a very cheering occasion to us all. Though all on board were strangers and foreigners, it nevertheless seemed as gratifying as it would at home to have met long absent friends.

This 26th of September was a day of unusual interest. We had not forgotten that this was the day which the President of the United States had designated for prayer and fasting, and with hearts burdened with a sense of our nation's calamity, we a little band of missionaries, far out on the briny deep gathered in our cabin and earnestly implored the Lord to save our dear country from impending ruin.

From Greenland's ice mountains, and other familiar melodies, which fell on our ears with far greater sweetness than ever before. As we passed down the bay, gazing upon the receding city, its floating "Star Spangled Banners," and the majestic monument of Bunker Hill, many pleasing yet stirring memories of our country's history came rushing upon our minds, and as we thought of the blood of our "forefathers," and the cruel designs of Southern rebels, we could scarcely suppress the rising tear, and with an almost overwhelming grief, we turned aside to implore our Heavenly Father's interposition in behalf of our beloved Union.

In about two hours after leaving the wharf, we entered the Nantasket Roads, where the friends that accompanied us from shore, returned on the Pilot steamer, and we cast anchor close by Fort Warren, to wait for a favorable breeze to take us clear of land. Here we remained till the next day, which was the holy Sabbath, and early in the morning we weighed anchor and set sail, and moved out into the broad ocean, where our pilot left us in his little skiff, thus breaking our last link to the shore.

The next circumstance of our voyage which I shall notice, relates to a severe gale which continued about forty-eight hours. And I assure you, that a storm at sea is no pleasant affair, but terribly awful. The foam-crested billows sweep the deck with hurricane fury, and the distant waves roar like loud peals of thunder; almost every timber of our strong built ship trembles most frightfully, and sends forth the most deadly groans, as though she was soon to give up the contest, and submit to a watery grave.

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This first Sabbath on the great deep, was truly one of thrilling interest and happiness. Although not favored with beholding familiar faces in the crowded assemblies of peaceful Churches, we felt assured that the same God who was with his people on the land, was also on the ocean with us on our rolling sanctuary; the bar deck our only pews, and the blue firmament our only canopy.

Our inferior privileges were more than balanced by superior joys. Soon after our religious services closed, we began to sign the sick list, and it was not long before the most of us were faithfully paying our devotions to old Neptune. And of all sicknesses, this sea-sickness seems the most prostrating and uncomfortable.

As some writer has said, our most poetic descriptions of ocean life have been written in the enjoyment of comfortable firesides on the land. Gushed upon the parlor sofa, the idea is delightful, upon the ocean waves to be borne like a bubble, onward. But there is altogether too much prose in the reality. It is indeed "distance which lends enchantment to the view."

The eight of these strange inhabitants of the ocean was truly animating to us all. When, a little school-boy, we used to read these numerous creatures of the deep, we longed to see them with our own eyes; and now our curiosity was fully gratified, and we soon began to desire something else to break up the drear monotony of our passage, thus proving that "the eyes of man are never satisfied."

We also had the great pleasure of seeing several ships at a distance, and of meeting a few, which were bound to Europe. Two of these we approached near enough to speak; and one, we boarded on the 26th of Sept. This was a Dutch craft, bound to Amsterdam on the Zuyder Zee. When our Captain informed us that he intended to board her, we all began to write letters to send to our friends; and as the stranger approached near enough, our Mate and some of the crew took a skiff and carried our letters aboard, which the Captain promised to forward to America.

These trade winds are said to be occasioned by the rotary motion of the earth on its axis, combined with the influence of the sun in rarefying the atmosphere between the tropics. As there is a perpetual current of air proceeding from the polar regions to the equator, where it is rarefied, while the superior gravity of the cold makes the heated air ascend to the upper regions of the atmosphere, it returns to the poles to preserve its equilibrium; this upper current of air must proceed from the parts in which the heat is greatest, so that by a kind of atmospheric circulation, the North-east trade wind below will be attended by a South-west wind above, and the South-east trade wind below, with a North-west wind above.

This opinion is corroborated by the clouds in the upper regions of the atmosphere being frequently seen moving in opposite directions to the trade winds, and by an instantaneous change of wind, often experienced when the limits of the trade winds are passed. These are called "trades," because they are so favorable to mariners in commercial trade from one country to another. They generally blow steadily from one quarter strong enough to carry a ship from seven to twelve knots per hour, without a sail having to be changed. With these, we run over a distance of several thousand miles in a few days, the dashing waves from the sides of our ship being like music to our ears; and we begin to feel greatly elated with the prospect of a quick passage. But as we approached near the equator, in the western longitude, our joy was soon interrupted by light and variable winds and calms, about two weeks which was a discipline to try one's patience scarcely to be surpassed. But these "old-time" were not the end of our trials. No sooner were we clear of them, than we were met by a strong head wind, which continued with but slight variation, entirely through the bay, obliging us to beat our way through at a very slow and tedious rate, and sometimes driving us into positions extremely perilous. At one time, in consequence of an imperfect chronometer, we

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