

THE

MISSIONARY HERALD.

VOL. XXII.

APRIL, 1826.

No. 4.

Biography.

BRIEF MEMOIR OF THE REV. JAMES C. CRANE.

THE lamented decease of the Rev. James C. Crane, Secretary for Domestic Correspondence to the United Foreign Missionary Society, was noticed at p. 53 of the Herald for February, where a concise and authentic memoir of him was requested for insertion in our work, from some one intimately acquainted with his life. We know of no such article prepared expressly for our use, and shall, therefore, compile a biographical sketch from documents, which, for the most part, have appeared in the New-York Observer, since the February number of the Herald was issued.

On the 24th of April 1823, Mr. Crane destroyed a diary, which he had kept, with some interruptions, since Aug. 18, 1813, the period when he began to indulge a hope of reconciliation with God. For the sake of his children, however, he then committed to paper the more important facts in his early history, which we shall give in his own language.

I was born on the 11th day of January, 1794, at Morristown, Morris county, New-Jersey, and esteem it one of the most distinguished of providential favors, that my parents were pious. My father was one of the officers of the church in that town; but the employment by which he supported his family, made it necessary for him to be much from home, and deprived his children of many of the advantages which would have resulted from his presence, instructions, and example. The responsibilities of our religious education devolved upon an intelligent and affectionate mother. Her anxiety for us was great. Many were her fervent prayers, and her instructions were deeply impressed upon my mind by their frequency and tenderness. I can well remember that divine truths were so effectually and properly instilled into my mind, that when only five or six years of age, my thoughts were frequently employed in reflecting upon them, contrasting different doctrines, and drawing conclusions from them. So early and effectually was a habit formed of committing myself to God on retiring to bed, that it never afterwards could be removed, even when whole days had been spent in flagrant sins. However cheerful my conduct through the day may have been, the pleasure derived from sin was always short, and would certainly end at the hour of rest, because it was with me always the hour of prayer, and I was afraid to go to sleep without attending to it.

Early in 1805, Mr. Crane's father, having been unfortunate in business, removed to the city of New York, and in the following autumn, his wife died, leaving six small children. Under these circumstances, James was put apprentice to a Mr. B. in Chatham-street; but receiving cruel treatment, was, at the end of two years, taken away, and put with a Mr. R. in John-street. While residing with the former man, he became addicted to profaneness, and other bad habits. Yet he pursued not this course without many compunctions of conscience, as will appear from the following account of himself.

The farther I advanced in wickedness, the more careful I was to offer my prayers to God every night, because my fears were much more excited by my increasing wickedness. But Mr. R. was a professor of religion; a member of the Associate Reformed Church. Here my early impressions assumed their usual influence; the habit of swearing was relinquished; I again embraced the privilege of attending the house of God on the Sabbath, at least half of the day; but would frequently spend the rest of the day with companions more wicked than myself. But O! how deep are the faithful and early instructions of a pious mother! I was at this time unnoticed and unknown beyond the shop in which I was employed. All who saw me would account me a heedless, unthinking, ignorant boy. But my way as a transgressor was hard indeed! Every sinful pleasure was bought at a dear rate. Of the evil nature of sin, I had no just conceptions; but the most afflicting apprehensions of its consequences, were aroused on every occasion, on which there was the least appearance of danger. Hence, *at night* I could only enjoy peace when asleep. Hence, I

DEATH OF MR. FISK.

THE following communication from Messrs. Bird and Goodell, the only American missionaries now in Syria, announcing the decease of their excellent fellow-laborer, the Rev. PLINY FISK, will be read by many with weeping interest. It is addressed to the Corresponding Secretary.

Beirut, (Syria), Oct. 25, 1835.

Dear Sir,

Never did we sit down to write you with such deep feeling, as at the present moment. Never have we had occasion to communicate events so materially affecting the interests of the mission.

On the 26th ult. the long expected and unwelcome hour arrived for the departure, to our native country, of our beloved brother and fellow-laborer, Mr. King. It was with a heavy heart, that we gave him the parting hand. We felt ourselves bereft of one of our firmest earthly supports. We commended our case to God, and prayed him to build us up, and not to pluck us down. We acknowledged our weak and dependent state, and begged that God would strengthen us by his grace, in proportion as he diminished our number.

But we did not then feel our dependence, as the providence of God has brought us to feel it since. Brother Fisk then remained to comfort and counsel us. We leaned upon him. We trusted in him as the chief agent, who was to effect the good we design to this people. Now, this second prop is removed. That dear brother, too, has taken leave of us for another country. Yes, dear Sir, the hand of God has touched us, and our tears cannot soon be dried away. You, too, will feel and weep, and so will thousands, who knew and loved him, with ten thousand others, who have never seen his face in the flesh. But God knoweth our sorrows, for he hath caused them; and into his compassionate bosom let us pour them all.

It was on Tuesday, the 11th inst. that brother Fisk first spoke of being ill. He supposed he had taken cold, but pursued his studies as usual, and, in the afternoon, walked into the city, and made several calls. In the evening, after uniting, as usual, in reading the Scriptures in Arabic, he said he felt himself too ill to make any remarks, and requested Mr. Goodell (in whose family he was) to make a few. He, however,

prayed in Arabic with his usual fervency, though not with his usual length. Having bathed his feet in water, he retired to rest, with the hope of perspiring freely, and of being better in the morning. His hopes, were, however, disappointed. He passed a restless night, and, on Wednesday the 12th, had, towards noon, a fit of ague. A nausea at the stomach indicated, as we thought, the propriety of an emetic. It was accordingly administered. It brought away a profusion of bile, threw him into a free perspiration, and persuaded us all to expect for him a comfortable night. But we were again disappointed. This night was more restless than the preceding.

Thursday, 13. He appeared much better during most of the day, and was able to attend our weekly prayer-meeting, with which he afterwards expressed himself much gratified and refreshed. Towards night, he became exceedingly uneasy, and some incoherent expressions betrayed a disordered state of his mind.

Several succeeding days and nights were passed much in the same manner. His nights were regularly restless and tedious, but by day he seemed tolerably comfortable, sitting up, enjoying conversation, and taking part in it, frequently desiring the Scriptures to be read, remarking on the greatness and importance of the subjects treated of, and enlarging, particularly on the preciousness of the promises. Hymns, which we often read, or sung, at his request, always seemed to revive his spirits, and awaken in him feelings of devotion.

To different individuals of his acquaintance, he often let fall such remarks as shewed where his own mind was fixed, and such as tended to lead theirs, also, to useful reflections. To his Arabic master he said, "You have been teaching me grammar, but here I am taught a higher branch of knowledge, humility, submission, and patience." To another friend he remarked, that it was useful sometimes to be brought low on a bed of sickness. It was in itself a trial, but we had in the midst of it this glorious consolation, that we could apply to an all-sufficient Redeemer for support.

His case, as yet, did not appear particularly alarming. Nothing, to human view, was wanting, but some skilful physician to prescribe for him a few simple remedies. No such physician was at hand. Dr. Dalton, from the Jews' Society, would have been the man we wished, but he was at two days' distance; and the circumstances of his

family were such, as to preclude every hope that he could leave it. We looked with some confidence for the divine blessing on the feeble means, to which our own experience, and a few standard medical books, directed us. We lifted up our hearts with our voice unto God in the heavens for deliverance. Perhaps our prayers were hindered by the presumption, that the great Head of the Church would not remove from the mission one, who was, to human view, so important, and even necessary, to its prosperity.

Wednesday morning, 19. He rose, as usual, and occupied the sofa in an easy reclining posture, and appeared to enjoy some quiet sleep, but we have since suspected, that what seemed to be sleep, was chiefly stupor. His countenance was, towards evening, perceptibly more sunk, and he manifestly began to think his recovery doubtful. He said, with a desponding air, to one of us, who stood surveying him, "I don't know what you think of me."—Together with restlessness and head ache, his fever was accompanied, this evening, by an involuntary starting of the muscles. To ease his head, we applied, as we had done once before, a few leeches. He grew suddenly very wild, and increasingly restless. Happening to touch the leeches on his face, he exclaimed, "Oh, what is here!" When told, "O," said he, "I know not what I am, nor where I am." We hastened to remove him to his bed, but, in taking off his gown, he fainted, and lay for some time as if dying. In removing him, and managing his bleeding, he repeatedly asked, what we were doing, and who we were. We replied, "This is such a brother, and this is such an one." "Oh yes," said he, "the best friends that ever I had in my life, I am sure. God bless you." This was a terrible night of constant uneasiness and delirium.

Thursday morning, 20. It being evident that he was much reduced since yesterday, and would, perhaps, be unable to sustain a single additional paroxysm of fever, we consulted whether it would not be best to disclose to him our opinion of his case, and suggest the propriety of his completing whatever arrangement remained to be made of his worldly concerns. We were the more decided to do this, as he had expressly wished us to deal faithfully with him, and tell him, without flattering his desires, whatever we thought of him. He received the communication with great composure—expressed a hope in Christ—said his views were not so clear as he could wish, but intimated that he was not afraid. So far as he was acquainted

with himself, he thought he could safely say, that his great, commanding object of life, for the last seventeen years, had been the glory of Christ, and the good of the Church. Mr. Goodell asked, if he had any particular word of comfort, or of exhortation for his family friends, his brothers, sisters, father.—At this last word, he was sensibly moved; "Oh, brother Goodell," said he, raising his hand to his eyes, "my father, my father,—my father—(he paused.) But he'll bear it. He knows what such afflictions are. When he hears the news, the tears will roll down his furrowed cheeks, but he'll not complain—he knows where to look for comfort." Here he stopped, saying he hoped to renew the subject, when he should have had a little space to collect himself. After we had read, at his request, the fifty-first Psalm, and both prayed by his side, he himself added a short prayer, in which he confessed his sins, and resigned his soul and body into the hands of God.

Hoping that he might yet continue a day or two, we dispatched a messenger to Sidon, to a physician with whom Mr. F. had some acquaintance, and in whose skill he expressed some confidence.

During the course of the day, he conversed much, and with the full command of his reason. "It is now," said he, "about seventeen years that I have professed to be a servant of Christ. But *O how* have I served him—with how many haltings and stumblings and sins. Were it not for the infinite merits of Christ, I should have no hope—not one among a thousand of my words has been right—not one among a thousand of my thoughts has been right." We asked, if he could not give us some directions how to live and labor in the mission. "Yes," said he, "'tis done in a few words; live near to God, dwell in love, and wear out in the service of Christ." He had no particular plan to recommend for the conduct of the mission,—but with regard to the station at Jerusalem, should be sorry to have it given up, though he did not see how it could be well avoided, until we should be reinforced by other missionaries.—He dictated letters to his father, and his missionary brethren, King and Temple—wished he had a catalogue of his books at Jerusalem, that he might select a suitable one for his father, but could not think of any.

At times he lay in a state of stupor, and seemed near death. In such a state he was, when the hour arrived of our usual Thursday prayer-meeting. We proposed to observe the season by his bedside, supposing him to be too insensible to be either gratified or disturbed

by it. On asking him, however, if we should once more pray with him, to our surprise he answered, "Yes—but first I wish you to read me some portions of Mrs. Graham's "Provision for passing over Jordan." We read, and he made suitable remarks. Where it is said, "To be where thou art, to see thee as thou art, to be made like thee, the last sinful motion forever past,"—he anticipated the conclusion, and said, with an expressive emphasis, "that's heaven." We then each of us prayed with him, and he subjoined his hearty "Amen." We had asked, what we should pray for, as it concerned his case. "Pray," said he, "that, if it be the Lord's will, I may get well, to pray with you, and labor with you a little longer; if not, that I may die in possession of my reason, and not dishonor God by my dying behavior. He afterwards begged to hear the hymn, which he had formerly sung at the grave of Mr. Parsons."

As the evening approached, and before the appearance of the fever fit, he was very calm and quiet. In the midst of the stillness that reigned within him, and around him, he spoke out saying, "I know not what this is, but it seems to me like the silence that precedes a dissolution of nature."—His fever began to creep upon him. We saw again the spasmodic affection of his muscles. "What the Lord intends to do with me," said he, "I cannot tell, but my impression is, that this is my last night." We hoped not. "Perhaps not," said he, "but these are my impressions."

The devotions of the evening were attended in his room. He united in them with evident enjoyment. Afterwards he begged one of the sisters to go and try to get some rest, bade her good night, intimated it might be their final parting, commended her "to Him that was able to keep her." Similar expressions of concern for us, and of gratitude to God, frequently fell from his lips, such as, "The Lord bless you for all your kindness."—"I shall wear you all out."—"Were it not for these kind friends, I should already have been in my grave."—"How different is this from poor B. (an English traveller who lately died), how different from Martyn, how different from brother Parsons in Syria."

The fever fit proved much milder than the night preceding—scarcely any appearance of delirium. He repeatedly said, "The Lord is more merciful to

me than I expected." "Perhaps there may be some hope of my recovery—the Lord's name be praised." He often checked himself for sighing, and speaking of his pains, saying, "I know it is weak, and foolish, and wicked." Once, after a draught of water, he said, "Thanks be to God for so much mercy, and let his name be trusted in for that which is future." On two or three occasions, he exclaimed, "God is good—his mercy endureth forever."

At midnight he asked the time—hoped it had been later—and, at three A. M. (Friday 21,) his fever gave way to a little quiet sleep. During the whole forenoon, he remained so quiet, that we hoped his disease might be breaking away. In the afternoon, however, it was discovered returning with all its alarming symptoms. He was asked, if he had been able during the day to fix his thoughts on Christ. "Not so much as I could wish—I am extremely weak." But when you have been able to do so, has the Saviour appeared precious to you? "O yes, O yes, O yes." "One of the sisters," continued he, "has been reading to me some precious hymns respecting Christ and his glory;" then fixing his eyes steadfastly towards heaven, he repeated the words, "Christ and his glory."

At 6 o'clock he had rapidly altered, and the hand of death seemed really upon him. We repaired to the throne of grace, commending his soul to him that gave it. He had inquired anxiously if the Doctor had not come. He came at 8, but Mr. F. was insensible. He approached the bed side. Here is the doctor," said we. He raised his eyes, fastened them a moment on the stranger, and sunk immediately into his former stupor. The physician, on learning what had been his symptoms, expressed little hope of saving him; but not to abandon him entirely, he ordered new mustard poultices to his feet, and warm wet cloths to his stomach, with frequent draughts of rice water. One hour after, to our no small joy and encouragement came on a free perspiration, the paroxysm of fever was arrested, respiration more free, and the remainder of the night comparatively quiet.

Saturday 22. He was able to return the morning salutation to those that came in. When the physician entered the room, he immediately recognised him, and conversed a little with him in Italian—passed the day quietly—said almost nothing—tongue palsied.

The sun had set, and no appearance of his usual paroxysm. His strength was such, that he could still raise him-

"Brother, thou art gone before us,
And thy saintly soul has flown
Where tears are wiped from every eye,
And sorrow is unknown." &c. &c.

See Miss. Her. vol. xx, p. 170. Ed.

self on his elbow, and nearly leave his bed, without assistance. Our hope had not, for many days, been higher, that he might yet survive. The fever came on, however, at 8 or 9 o'clock, but so gently that the physician repeatedly assured us he apprehended no danger from it. We therefore retired to rest, leaving him, for the first half of the night, in the hands of the physician and a single attendant. Scarcely had we closed our eyes in sleep, when we were awakened to be told, that all hope concerning him was fled. We hastened to his bed side, found him panting for breath, and evidently sinking into the arms of death. The physician immediately left him and retired to rest. We sat down, conversed, prayed, wept, and watched the progress of his dissolution; until, at precisely 3 o'clock on the Lord's day morning, October 23, the tired wheels of nature ceased to move, and the soul, which had been so long waiting for deliverance, was quietly released.

It rose, like its great Deliverer, very early on the first day of the week, triumphant over death, and entered, as we believe, on that Sabbath, that *eternal* Rest, that remaineth for the people of God.

We sung part of a hymn, and fell down to give thanks to Him that liveth and was dead, and hath the keys of hell and of death, that he had given our dear brother, as we could hope, the final victory over all disappointment, sorrow, and sin.

As soon as the news of his death was heard, all the flags of the different Consuls were seen at half mast. His funeral was attended at 4. At his grave, a part of the chapter in Corinthians respecting the resurrection, was read in Italian, and a prayer offered in English, in presence of a more numerous and orderly concourse of people, than we have ever witnessed on a similar occasion. His remains sweetly slumber in a garden connected with one of our houses.

As for us, we feel that we have lost our elder brother. Our house is left unto us desolate. To die, we doubt not, has been infinite gain to *him*, but to *us* the loss seems at present irreparable. He cheered us in the social circle, he reproved us when we erred, he strengthened us by his prayers, exhortations, and counsels.—The Board of Missions will feel the loss, perhaps, not less than we. Another servant, with talents like his for explaining and enforcing the doctrines of the Gospel, and who shall be able to preach fluently in most of the languages heard in this country, will not soon be found. But the

Lord of the Harvest has resources of which we know but little. To him let us still repair, and pray in hope.—Your unworthy afflicted servants.

I. BIRD.

W. GOODELL.

Thus died this excellent Missionary: and perhaps it is not too much to say, that, among all who have sustained that office, since the apostolic age, but few have possessed a happier combination of qualities for the missionary work, than did Mr. Fisk. For that work he was peculiarly, pre-eminently fitted. To use the language of Mr. Goodell, in a letter written a few days after the above,—“He possessed a vigorous constitution, a discriminating judgment, an ardent spirit of enterprise, an entire devotedness to the service of his Lord, a facility in acquiring the languages and learning the customs of the people, and a happy talent in accommodating himself to times, and places, and companies. If to this rare assemblage we add his long experience, it only awakens us to a more affecting sense of our loss.” In Italian, French, Modern Greek, and Arabic, he had made such attainments, as to be able to preach in all these languages; and with great propriety, did his companion, above quoted, say of him. “His doctrine dropped as the rain, and his speech distilled as the dew.” *Aptness to teach* was, indeed, a quality, for which he was distinguished long before his voice was heard among the hills of Judea, and in the Holy City. In this country, he was much admired, and could his labors have been restricted to the confines of his native land, he would doubtless have filled a station of no mean importance, as a preacher of the Gospel.

As it was, he occupied a station of still greater importance; being employed, in the course of divine Providence, among the first to carry back the tidings of redemption to the land, where redemption was purchased, and whence intelligence of it was first sounded abroad to gladden the world. With what holy fervor of soul he girded himself to this blessed enterprise, is remembered by not a few, who survive to mourn his loss; and with what patience, and self-denial, and zeal, and courage, and effect, too, he pursued his arduous mission, where the children of Israel toiled in bondage, where stood the seven golden candlesticks of the Apocalypse, and where the church of God for ages had its abode—is fully known and appreciated only by the King of Zion.

In the circumstances of his death, there are not wanting those, which are to be referred to the kindness of his divine Master, who watches

over his faithful servants with a most paternal eye. These are thus described by Mr. Goodell.

It seems a great mercy, that he died with us, and not abroad among strangers. This he often mentioned with thankfulness, in the course of his illness. It appeared a comfort to have us about him, to converse with him, read to him, pray for him, and strengthen his faith in God. We administered to his wants. We had also the opportunity of listening to his dying counsels, of witnessing his dying behavior, of giving a satisfactory account of his last hours to his friends, and of improving the event in this place in our public discourses, and in our intercourse with the natives, to deepen the solemn impressions, which were made on the minds of any. Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints; and in infinite wisdom and goodness does he order all the circumstances of their removal from us.

Mr. Fisk did indeed fall asleep in the bosom of friends, and this was a circumstance of great kindness in his lot; but then it was in a land of strangers. Yet by strangers was he revered, and by them mourned; as we learn from Mr. G.

Some of the Arabs were deeply affected, as they stood around his dying bed. They were amazed at his peace of mind, and could not conceive it possible how any one could be so willing to die. They wept. We explained to them the cause of his tranquillity and joy, related to them much of his religious views and experience, and told them of Christ and heaven. Indeed we sometimes felt, that Christ and heaven were present. It seemed but one step "to Him that sitteth upon the throne, and to the Lamb," where God himself wipes away all tears.

The chamber, where the good man meets his fate,
Is privileged beyond the common walks
Of virtuous life,—quite on the verge of heaven.

In the account of Mr. Fisk's sickness, it was remarked, that he dictated a letter to his brother and companion in labor, Mr. King, then on his way to Smyrna. That letter having been transmitted to the Missionary Rooms, we think it proper to insert it here, as showing yet more fully the spirit of the deceased missionary. The dictating of this letter was among the last efforts of his mind.

Beyroot, Thursday, October 20, 1825.

My beloved brother King,—Little did we think, when we parted, that the first or nearly the first intelligence concern-

ing me, would be the news of my death. Yet, at present, this is likely to be the case. I write you as from my dying bed. The Saviour whom I have so imperfectly served, I trust now grants me his aid; and to his faithful care I commit my immortal spirit. May your life be prolonged, and be made abundantly useful! Live a life of prayer. Let your conversation be in heaven. Labor abundantly for Christ. Whatever treatment you meet with, whatever difficulties you encounter, whatever vexations fall to your lot, and from whatever source, possess your soul in patience; yea, let patience have her perfect work. I think of you now in my dying moments, and remember many happy hours we have spent together. And I die in the glorious hope of meeting you where we shall be freed from all sin. Till that happy meeting, dear brother, farewell!

P. FISK.

With regard to the mission, it should be added—and every admirer of the ways of Providence will think the remark should not be omitted—that, great as is the loss sustained by his death, there was no former period of the mission, when, to all human appearance, the loss would not have been greater. "He had lived," says the missionary from whom several quotations have been made, "to see the press in successful operation at Malta, and the mission in Syria established under some favorable tokens of the divine regard. He had explored nearly the whole country, and left us in possession of the results of his investigations; and he did not think it particularly desirable, in the present state of things, to explore farther. He had scattered widely the sacred Scriptures; but was at present deterred from other journeys for this purpose, by the operations of the Grand Senior's firmans. He was employed in preparing a dictionary in English and Arabic for future missionaries; but the very day on which he was seized with his last illness, he put down the last word in Arabic, which he knew, against the last letter in the English Alphabet; though it was, indeed, his intention, had he lived, to revise and print this work." Here is something like a winding up of his work to be seen by men; when, in the counsels and the views of Heaven, it was done.

We add only one thing more. It is a short appeal from one of the two missionaries in Syria for more help from this country.

Do you know, that Mr. Temple is now the only missionary of the Board at all competent to superintend the press

in Modern Greek; that Mr. Bird is the only one engaged in the study of Arabic; and that I am alone in Turkish? If either should be removed, the work in his department would cease. This is especially true of our dear brother Temple. Have pity upon us, have pity upon us. We stretch forth our hands to the churches, and implore that aid, which she has pledged herself to give. Jesus wept and died; and are there no bowels of compassion in his followers? O yes; their hearts have been touched by his Spirit, and are melted into tenderness for the sorrows of Jerusalem; and their tears and prayers and efforts will not cease, till they are exchanged for "songs and everlasting joy."

IMPORTANCE OF THE PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT AT MALTA.

Is the last extract in the above article from the communications of the missionaries in Syria, the Printing Establishment at Malta is alluded to in terms, which shew that great importance is attached to it by the surviving companions of Mr. Fisk. The facts contained in the following extracts of a letter from Mr. Temple, lately received, will shew that their high estimate is not without good grounds.

The value of the press I see and feel more and more every day, and Malta is, perhaps, destined by Providence to be in our times another Württemberg, in promoting the Reformation of the Nineteenth century. An immense labor is before us. The best theological works now in our language must be translated into the languages of these countries, and new works must be written. The converts from the Latin and Greek Church, have nothing to read but foolish tales and legends. There is not, to my knowledge, one valuable book on divinity, either in Italian, or Modern Greek, that has not been translated, or written, by means of some of the benevolent institutions of our day. Before there can be enlightened and valuable converts in these countries, there must be something to enlighten them, and make them valuable.—I trust the friends of this mission do not begin to feel, that it will be fruitless. I have seen more to encourage me, with the last three months, than in all the preceding period of my stay in this place.—This island I regard, however, only as the fulcrum for the lever, which is to move all the Levant at a future day.

ARRIVAL OF MR. KING AT SMYRNA.

A LETTER to the Corresponding Secretary from the Messrs. Van Lennep of Smyrna,

giving notice of the death of Mr. Fisk, contained the following remark respecting Mr. King. "We are rather surprised that the Rev. Professor King has not yet appeared, having left Beyroot on the 26th of September." The letter was dated Dec. 17th, eighty-two days after Mr. King's departure from Beyroot.

But since the preceding account of Mr. Fisk's death was in type, a letter has very happily been received from Mr. King himself, dated Smyrna, Dec. 31st. After a variety of fatigues, perplexities, and trials, he reached that place, seven days from the date of the Messrs. Van Lennep's letter.

The morning after my arrival, says he, I received intelligence, that all my Arabic manuscripts, and my clothes, which I had sent by sea to Smyrna, were taken by a Greek cruizer. The journal of several months, (including my residence at Jerusalem last winter, and journey thence to Beyroot,) which I had prepared to send to America, was on board, as, also, most of the journals, which I have kept during my stay in the East.

Mr. King had the prospect, however, of recovering a part of the manuscripts and his journals.

It was not till he had completed his long journey, that Mr. King heard of the death of Mr. Fisk. In view of that event he exclaims:

I have lost a friend, a brother, the beloved companion of my studies and missionary labors in the Holy Land! Very pleasant hast thou been unto me. Dear Fisk and Parsons! They were lovely and pleasant in their lives, and in their death not long divided. Now their labors and trials are all ended! They behold the unveiled glories of the Son of God!

Mr. King was uncertain what course he should take on leaving Smyrna, as all his plans for the year had been deranged by the time occupied in his journey from Beyroot to that place.

LATE INTELLIGENCE FROM THE SANDWICH ISLANDS.

FROM a joint letter of the missionaries at Honoaruru, we bring the general notices of the mission at the Sandwich Islands down as late as the 20th of August last.

Among the afflictive events, was the death of a child of Mr. and Mrs. Bingham, on the 11th of June, making the second, whom the same parents had consigned to the grave. Sev-

eral other children had been very ill, and some of the females were in feeble health.

Mrs. Stewart, having visited Hawaii in the *Houde*, on account of the declining state of her health, had returned without benefit, and was thought to be in considerable danger. Physicians strongly advised to a change of climate. "It is our hope and prayer," say the writers of the letter, from which our facts are derived, "that God will not send so afflictive a dispensation, as to call her and her husband from this field, till the ripening harvest is gathered."

It is stated, that the number of those, who are attentive to the preaching of the Gospel, is continually on the increase. At Honolulu, about 70 males, and as many females, meet weekly for prayer; and similar prayer-meetings are held at other stations. The ten persons, mentioned at p. 71 of the *Herald* for March, as having been examined on the 5th of June for admission to the church, continued to appear well, and several others were expected soon to be added as candidates for admission.

At Kairua, the chief place on Hawaii, the aspect of things had very much improved, and a gracious effusion of the Spirit was daily expected.

Mr. Ruggles, agreeably to previous arrangements, was proceeding from Hawaii to Truani, that he might resume his labors with Mr. Whitney at Waimea.

The preparing and printing of tracts, in the native language, was prosecuted with diligence. The catechism, mentioned in our last number, contained 71 questions and answers on the most important doctrines of the Bible. It was intended shortly to print another tract, containing the decalogue, the Lord's prayer, and some special instruction respecting the sacraments of baptism and the Lord's supper. It is added,—"Some progress has been made in translations, and we and the people are looking with interest to the period of publishing one of the Gospels."

In the latter part of July, more than 600 pupils were examined at Honolulu. Not all the schools in the island, nor all that had been instructed in that village, were present. About eighty short pieces of original composition were exhibited by the chiefs, native teachers, and more advanced pupils.

PROPOSED MEMOIR OF MR. FISK.

As intimate friend of Mr. Fisk has proposed to prepare, and publish at a future day, a Memoir of the excellent missionary, whose sick-

ness and death have been described in the foregoing pages.

NEW MISSIONARY ROOMS.

THE patrons of the Board are informed, that the Offices of the Corresponding Secretary and Treasurer, and the General Depository of the Board, have been removed to convenient apartments, prepared for the purpose, in the basement story of the new stone church in Hanover-street. These apartments, by the liberality of individuals, are secured to the Board, free of rent, for five years.

The edifice containing the new Missionary Rooms, is built of granite, which is undressed, and, in general, irregular both in form and dimensions. The style of the building, externally, is Gothic. The interior, throughout, is characterized by simplicity and neatness.

For directions as to the mode of addressing letters, &c. to the Executive of the Board, the reader is referred to the second page of the cover.

FORMATION OF ASSOCIATIONS.

MASSACHUSETTS. Essex Co. Marblehead, Gent. Anna. Rev. S. Dana, Pres. Hon. Wm. Bond, V. P. Dea N. Bowen, Sec. Dr. C. Briggs, Treas. 5 coll.—Lad. Anna. Mrs. S. Dana, Pres. Mrs. B. T. Reed, V. P. Miss A. Sweet, Sec. Miss H. Hooper, Treas. 6 coll. Formed January 15.

Lower Beverly, Gent. Anna. Rev. D. Oliphant, Pres. Dea J. Dike, V. P. Dr. S. Hart, Sec. Mr. J. Gafford, Treas. 6 coll. Formed Jan. 22.—Lad. Anna. prev. formed.

Andover, (S. Par.) Gent. and Lad. Anna. prev. formed.—coll. added.

Medford, Gent. Anna. Rev. J. W. Eastman, Pres. Mr. J. Gage, V. P. Col. B. Osgood, Sec. Mr. J. Osgood, Treas. and coll.—Lad. Anna. Mrs. J. W. Eastman, Pres. Mrs. M. Merrill, V. P. Miss M. W. Sergeant, Sec. Mrs. B. Osgood, Treas. 4 coll.

Hamilton, Gent. Anna. Rev. J. B. Felt, Pres. Dr. E. Faulkner, V. P. Maj. T. Carter, Sec. Capt. A. Brown, Treas. 4 coll.—Lad. Anna. Mrs. J. B. Felt, Pres. Mrs. P. Dodge, V. P. Mrs. E. Faulkner, Sec. Mrs. L. Brown, Treas. 4 coll. Jan'y. 24, 1835.

Gloucester, (Sandy Bay,) Gent. Anna. Mr. D. Jewett, Pres. Dea. A. Paul, V. P. Mr. J. B. Goss, Sec. B. Choute, Treas. 4 coll.—Lad. Anna. Mrs. D. Jewett, Pres. Mrs. L. Woodward, V. P. Mrs. W. Whipple, Sec. Mrs. J. Burns, Treas. 4 coll. Jan. 2.

Essex, Gent. Anna. Rev. R. Currell, Pres. J. Barry, Esq. V. P. Mr. D. Choute, Sec. Capt. W. Low, Treas. 4 coll. Jan. 9.—Lad. Anna. prev. formed.

Middlesex Co. Draught (First Par.) Gent. Anna. Rev. J. Merrill, Pres. Lieut. J. B. Varnum, V. P. Dr. I. Hildreth, Sec. Dea J. Marshall, Treas. 4 coll.—Lad. Anna. Mrs. J. Merrill, Pres. Mrs. J. B. Varnum, V. P. Miss S. B. Hildreth, Sec. Miss L. Fox, Treas. 4 coll. Formed Feb. 4.

Draught (The Pres. Soc. of Chelmsford and Draught.) Lad. Anna. Mrs. — Sears, Pres. Mrs. — Whiting, V. P. Mrs. J. Bowers, Treas. Miss P. Ford, Sec. 4 coll. Feb. 6.

Tewksbury, Gent. Anna. Rev. J. Coggin, Pres. J. Brown, Esq. V. P. Mr. O. Clark, Sec. Wm. Rogers, Esq. Treas. 7 coll.—Lad. Anna. Mrs. J. Coggin, Pres. Mrs. J. Spalding, V. P. Miss S. F. Rogers, Sec. Mrs. W. Rogers, Treas. 7 coll. Feb. 12.

Wilmington, Gent. Anna. Rev. F. Reynolds, Pres. and Sec. Dea. B. Foster, V. P. Dea. L. Parker,

Trent, 4 coll.—Lad. Assn. Mrs. F. Reynolds, Pres. Mrs. J. Jaquith, V. P. Miss N. Eames, Sec. Mrs. J. Bond, Treas. 5 coll. Formed 13.

Deauble. Gent. Assn. Rev. S. H. Tolman, Pres. Dr. M. Eldridge, V. Pres. Mr. L. Taylor, Jun. Sec. Dea. I. Taylor, Treas. 4 coll.—Lad. Assn. Mrs. S. H. Tolman, Pres. Mrs. M. Eldridge, V. P. Miss S. Kendall, Sec. Mrs. Z. Kendall, Treas. 4 coll. Feb. 19.

Woburn. Gent. Assn. Rev. J. Bennett, Pres. Dea. B. Wyman, V. P. Capt. U. Manning, Sec. Mr. J. Thompson, Treas. 4 coll.—Lad. Assn. Mrs. J. Bennett, Pres. Mrs. W. Richardson, V. P. Mrs. S. C. Mord, Sec. Mrs. B. Wyman, Treas. 5 coll. Feb. 20.

Townsend. Assn. prev. formed; 6 coll. added to each, March 5th.

Pepperc. Gent. Assn. Rev. J. Howe, Pres. Dea. E. Jewett, V. P. Mr. J. Brock, Sec. Mr. David Blood, Treas. 5 coll.—Lad. Assn. Mrs. Elizabeth

Bedford, Pres. Mrs. James Howe, V. P. Mrs. H. Cutter, Sec. Mrs. D. Blood, Treas. 6 coll. March 2.

Bedford. Gent. Assn. Rev. S. Searns, Pres. Dea. M. Crosby, V. P. E. Searns, Reg. Treas. Mr. B. Simonds, Sec. 5 coll.—Lad. Assn. Mrs. S. Searns, Pres. Mrs. W. Buttrick, V. P. Miss A. F. Searns, Sec. Mrs. E. Searns, Treas. 5 coll. March 12.

VERMONT.—Franklin Co. St. Albans, Lad. Assn. Mrs. Worthington Smith, Pres. Mrs. John Smith, V. Pres. Miss Miranda Aldis, Sec. Mrs. Harriet Jance, Treas. 4 coll. Formed February.

LOWER CANADA. Montreal. Gent. Assn. Mr. Samuel Hedge, Pres. Mr. Jacob De Witt, V. Pres. Rev. J. S. Christmas, Sec. Mr. Nathaniel Jones, Treas. 3 coll.—Lad. Assn. Mrs. Day, First Directress, Mrs. R. Corv, Second Dir. Mrs. N. Jones, Treas. Mrs. Christmas, Sec. 4 coll. Formed last autumn.

DONATIONS

FROM FEB. 21ST, TO MARCH 20TH, INCLUSIVE.

I. AUXILIARY SOCIETIES.

Essex co. Ms.		
Bedford, E. par.	Gent.	\$25 32
	La. (of which to contribute the Rev. GARDNER B. PERRY an Honorary Member of the Board, 50c) 59 06	
Byfield,	La.	39 14
Newbury, 1st par.	Gent.	65 04
	La.	82 25
Newburyport,	Gent. in 3d relig. so.	73 96
	La. in 3d relig. so.	7 50
	Gent. in 1st. Pres.	
	so.	73 50
	Gent. in 4th chh.	63 00
	La. in 4th chh. (of which to contribute the Rev. CHARLES WILLIAM MILTON an Honorary Member of the Board, 50c) 180 00	
West Newbury, 3d par. Gent.		41 83—649 80
Hartford co. Ct. J. H. Woodbridge, Tr.		
Berlin, (New Britain so.) La.		11 55
East Hartford,	Mon. con.	13 00
East Windsor,	La. aux. so. to ed.	
	Indian chil.	8 22
Hartford W. so.	Gent.	6 00
	La. sec. so.	10 00
Wethersfield, (Newington so.) Mon. con.		11 14
Windsor, (Windsorbury so.) Young		
	la. asso. for For. Miss. sch.	3 40
		62 31
Deduct expenses,		47 00—15 31
New Haven co. Ct. East, S. Frisbie, Tr.		16 00
Northampton and neigh. towns, Ms. E. S. Phelps, Tr.		
Deerfield, 2d par. A friend,		51 00
Northampton,	La.	3 91
South Hadley,	Mon. con.	12 12
Worthington,	La.	4 98—70 93
Rockingham co., Vt., N. H. W. Eaton, Tr.		
Londonderry, W. par. Gent.		32 74
	La.	42 91—75 65
Total from the above Auxiliary Societies,		\$257 71

II. VARIOUS COLLECTIONS AND DONATIONS.

Andover, Ms. For "Barley Wood," by Miss Pierce, Litchfield, Ct. 1.50; by Miss S. Church, Putnam, N. H. 1.25; by Mr. O. Taylor, Andover, Ms. 2.37;		5 12
Andover, N. Y. Alfred char. so. Sarah Taggart, Tr.		7 00
Albany, O. J. B. Mike, for Bombay chapel, 2.65; for Bombay miss, 7.37;		10 00
Augusta, Ga. J. Branch 5; a friend 5;		10 00
Barley Wood, Eng. Mrs. Hannah More, for Barley Wood school in Ceylon, by J. Thompson,		60 00
Beth, Me. Fem. ed. so. 4th pay. for John H. El-		

lingwood, at the Sandw. Isl. by Mrs. H. Donnell, Tr.		30 00
Beverly, Ms. Young la. so. in 3d cong. on 6th pay. for David Clapham in Ceylon.		12 00
Boothbay, Me. Mon. con. by Rev. L. Weston,		22 00
Boston, Ms. United mon. con. for Pak. Indian c. box in Miss H. Farrar's shop, for Indian chil. at Hiramvud, 4.55; a friend, 5; do. 17c.		45 00
Fort Hill Sch. school for ed. ben. chil. at the Sandw. Isl. by C. Stoddard, 4.53;		11 05
Breintree, Ms. Mon. con. in part, by Rev. R. S. Storm,		24 25
Bristol, R. I. Fem. min. so. for Catherine Mann in Chcr. so. 12; juv. min. asso. for schools at the west, 1; mon. con. 7; in box of B. Wyatt, 3; by Rev. J. Mann,		23 00
Burling, Pa. A lady, by W. Lowrie,		100 00
Cambridge, Vt. W. A. Porter,		5 00
Cambridge, Ms. S. R. E. so. by W. A. Starns,		3 40
Cambridge, N. Y. Mon. con. 24.40; W. Stevenson, 30; by Rev. N. S. Prime,		54 40
Camden, N. Y. Fem. min. so. by A. Thomas,		5 75
Canandaigua, N. Y. La. asso. 45; W. Hubbard, 5; by Rev. A. D. Eddy,		60 00
Cassville co. N. C. Coll. in Red house cong. by Rev. J. G. Hamner,		16 04
Cazenovia, N. Y. La. 5th pay. for John Brown in Ceylon, 12; Mrs. B. Burnell, for Charlotte Burnell in Ceylon, 12; mon. con. 9; miss. so. by L. Burnell, Tr. 37;		60 00
Charleston, S. C. So. in aid of miss. to the ben. 205.50; Rev. J. Dickson, 35; La. Golden so. for Choc. no. 30; Miss Bell, 5; chil. in her school, 2; a lady, 1; do. 1;		276 05
Cherry Valley, N. Y. Indiv. for Brainerd min. by A. Thomas,		3 25
Claremont, N. H. Mon. con. by Mr. Stevens,		8 00
Corinth, Vt. Mon. con. 12.25; G. H. Chase, for ben. chil. 1; by Rev. C. Y. Chase,		13 25
East Bloomfield, N. Y. Mon. con. by Rev. A. H. Eddy,		12 00
Gardner, Ms. Cent. so. Mrs. A. Osgood, Tr.		9 42
Genova, N. Y. A friend, by N. Willis,		50
Gorham, Me. So. of friends to ben. chil. by Rev. T. Pomeroy,		22 40
Granville co. N. C. Mul-bush and Shiloh, coll. by Rev. J. G. Hamner,		36 04
Greenville, Va. S. Finley,		5 00
Hadley, Ms. Mon. con. by N. Coolidge, Jr.		67 43
Halifax, Ms. M. C. van N. Bowditch, Tr.		23 65
Hamp. Chris. Depos. Northampton, Miss L. P. Bartlett, 1; Ludlow, m. f. 6;		7 00
Hillsboro' N. C. Coll. by Rev. J. G. Hamner,		5 02
Holland Patent, N. Y. Mon. con. by A. Thomas,		10 23
Hosack, N. Y. Gent. asso. 4.92; la. asso. 7.90; by Rev. E. Cheever,		12 80
Huntington, Ct. Mon. con. by Rev. T. Ponderson,		12 50
Keene, N. H. Mon. con. by Rev. Z. S. Barstow,		5 00
Leicester, N. H. La. for Ceylon schools, by G. Woodward,		1 70
Longmeadow, Ms. Fem. benev. so. Miss L. Cotton, Tr. 30.25; W. White, for ben. chil.		