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Calendar.

CALENDAR WITH LESSONS.

Date	MORNING	EVENING
Dec. 11	3. S. in Advent.	Isaiah 25, Acts 11
12	—	—
13	—	—
14	Emb. D.	—
15	—	—
16	Emb. D.	—
17	Emb. D.	—

Poetry.

OLIVET.

"Jesus oft times resorted thither with his disciples."—
John xviii. 2.

He went out into a mountain to pray, and continued
all night in prayer to God."—Luke vi. 12.

At night he went out and abode in the Mount, which
is called the Mount of Olives."—Luke xxxi. 37.

Off as the daylight hours were gone,
When friends forsook and foes beset,
The Saviour of the world, alone,
Retired to pray on Olivet.

And still by faith I climb its steep,
A respite from earth's cares to find;
To hush distracting thoughts asleep,
Amid the Sabbath of the mind.

The saint in glory owns and sees
A brother in the man of prayer;
The little infant on its knees
Is kinsman to each seraph there!

O may I cherish more and more
The shelter of this calm retreat,
And realize the bliss in store
For those who love the Mercy Seat,

When ends at last life's bitter day,
Its waning sun about to set,
My soul would soar to heaven away
On wings of prayer from Olivet.

From "Altar Stones."

Religious Miscellany.

From Blackwood's Magazine.

THE PARADISE IN THE PACIFIC.

RETRIBUTION.

An atrocious act of mutiny and piracy excited, as
is well imagined, universal indignation in England,
a frigate (the *Pandora*) under the command of
Sir Edward Boscawen, was forthwith despatched to the
west with orders to visit the Society and Friendly Is-
lands, and seize and bring home all the mutineers they
discover. The *Pandora* arrived at Matavia Bay
Otaheite, on 23rd March, 1791; and three of the
mutineers immediately came on board, surrendered
themselves, and were instantly put in irons. Eleven
more were seized at Otaheite, and also put in irons.—
Of the original mutineers who had landed at Ota-
heite were dead—after one of them had become a
madman and been shortly afterwards murdered by the
who was himself instantly stoned to death by the
mutineers. No tidings could be gathered of the remain-
ing mutineers, nor of the *Bounty*: and after man-
y possible effort to discover them, the frigate
found fourteen mutineers lying in irons in a cage on
part of the quarter-deck, only eleven feet in
called 'Pandora's Box,' set off homeward.—
The *Pandora*, however, on a coral reef off New
Zealand, on the 29th August, 1791, and the crew had
to take a thousand miles in open boats. Four of
the mutineers went down, in their irons, with the *Pan-
dora*; their companions succeeded, with des-
perate efforts, in disengaging themselves from their
irons. Thirty of the crew also perished.—Captain Ed-
ward Boscawen and his surviving men and prisoners, succeeded
in finding a sandy quay, only ninety yards long by
thirty wide—a miserable spot where they all were
consumed, under a vertical sun, from the insup-
portable heat of which the wretched prisoners had no
fence but to bury themselves up to their necks
in the sand! The captain and his men had
to make do with the sails of the boats; but he deemed it consistent
to refuse the slightest shelter or protection to
the prisoners! One of them was a young
man named Peter Heywood, not sixteen years
of age at the time of the mutiny, in which he had taken
a very active part. The only article he saved from the
ship was a Common-Prayer Book, which he held be-
lieved as he swam to shore for his life. He,

with his guilty surviving companions, reached England,
heavily chained and almost in rags, on the 19th June,
1792. On the 12th September, he and his nine fellow
mutineers were brought to a court-martial at Ports-
mouth, on board the *Duke*, the president being Lord
Kidd. On the 6th day the court acquitted four of the
ten, and found the remaining six guilty of the capital
offence of running away with the ship, and deserting
His Majesty's service. Among these latter was poor
Peter Heywood. They were sentenced to be hanged
by the neck on board one of His Majesty's ships of
war; but two of them, Peter Heywood and another,
were recommended to His Majesty's mercy. Two
days afterwards, the unfortunate young gentleman
wrote a letter to a clergyman, a friend of his family,
containing the following remarkable and affecting pas-
sages:—

"On Tuesday morning, the 18th instant, the dreadful
sentence of DEATH was pronounced upon me, to
which (being the just decree of that Divine Provi-
dence who first gave me breath), I bow my devoted
head with that fortitude, cheerfulness, and resignation,
which is the duty of every member of the church of
our blessed Saviour and Redeemer Christ Jesus. To
him alone I now look for succor, in full hope that per-
haps a few days more will open to the view of my as-
tonished and fearful soul His kingdom of glory and
incomprehensible bliss, prepared only for the righte-
ous of heart. I have not been found guilty of the
slightest act of the detestable crime of mutiny, but am
doomed to die for not being active to suppress it.—
Could the evidences who appeared in the court-martial
be tried, they would also suffer for the same and only
crime of which I have been guilty. But I am to be
the victim. Alas! my youthful inexperience, and no
depravity of will, is the sole cause to which I can attri-
bute my misfortunes. But, so far from repining at my
fate, I receive it with a dreadful kind of joy, composure,
and serenity of mind, well assured that it has pleased
God to point me out as a subject, through whom
some useful, though at present unsearchable intention
of the divine attributes may be carried into execution
for the benefit of my country.—Then why should I re-
pine at being made a sacrifice for the good of perhaps
thousands of my fellow-creatures? Forbid it, Heaven!"

On the 24th October, 1792, he and another received
a free, unconditional pardon; another was respited and
ultimately pardoned; and three were hanged at the
yard-arm, a miserable spectacle, in Portsmouth Har-
bour, on board the *Brunswick*. When Captain Mon-
tague, two days before the execution, read young Peter
Heywood His Majesty's gracious pardon, the youth ad-
dressed him in the following noble strain:

"Sir, when the sentence of the law was passed upon
me, I received it, I trust, as became a man; and if it
had been carried into execution, I should have met my
fate, I hope, in a manner becoming a Christian. Your
admonition cannot fail to make a lasting impression
upon my mind. I receive with gratitude my sovereign's
mercy, for which my future life shall be faithfully de-
voted to his service."

And faithfully his future life redeemed the pledge.—
He immediately re-entered his Majesty's service, rose
in it rapidly to high station, greatly distinguished him-
self, and died in honorable retirement in the year 1831,
in his 58th year. His considerate and discriminating
judges, after weighing all the facts of the case, regard-
ed him as having been more unfortunate than criminal,
from his youth, the coercion under which he had labored,
and the absence of any proof that he had taken
part in the outrage committed on his commander, or
his fellow-victims. His early misfortunes saddened and
soured him for life; he became the idol of those who
were placed either over or under him; and it stands
recorded of him by one of our naval analysts, 'that
his king and country never had a more faithful servant,
nor the naval service a more worthy and respectable
member.'

THE MISSING MUTINEERS.

It seems difficult to assign adequate motives for the
mutiny of the *Bounty*, or at least to imagine the ul-
terior objects of its perpetrators. Fletcher Christian, the
ringleader, was a gentleman by birth and education,
brother of Professor Christian, the annotator of *Black-
stone's Commentaries*, and Chief Justice of Ely; while
Mr. Young, one of the midshipmen who shared his des-
perate venture, was the nephew of a baronet. What
could such men have imagined would be their destiny?
What, for instance, could they do with their king's
ship? What pleasure could they have in spending the
rest of their lives among savages?

It was twenty years before the slightest trace of them
could be detected, but then their deplorable fate be-
came known. It seems that as soon as they had turned
adrift their commander, Christian sailed for an island
500 miles south of Otaheite, intending to land there;
but the inhabitants refusing to allow them, they return-
ed to Otaheite. Once more they went to the island in
question, were again repulsed by the natives, and once
more repaired to Otaheite. It was now necessary for

them to consider seriously how they were to dispose of
themselves. All but nine resolved to settle at Otaheite,
Christian and his eight companions resolving to try
their fortunes elsewhere. It so happened that he found
in the *Bounty*, among its commander's books, a copy
of Commander Carteret's *Voyage Round the World*;
and among his other discoveries, the author mentions a
very little island which he first saw on the 2nd July,
1767, in the south Pacific Ocean; 'it appeared,' he
said, 'like a great rock rising out of the sea,' and was
so high as to be visible at more than fifteen leagues dis-
tance. . . . Its highest point rose 1008 feet above
the level of the sea, and in clear weather could be seen
at forty miles' distance. As it was first seen by a young
gentleman named Pitcairn, they gave it his name, 'Pit-
cairn's Island,' and tried to land on it; but the surf
was raging so violently around it as to render near ap-
proach impossible. It is at a distance of 12 miles from
Otaheite, and is in latitude 25° 4' south, and in longi-
tude 180° 8' west. It is only four miles and half in
circumference, a mile and a half being its greatest
length. It is of volcanic origin, having been elevated
from the bed of the ocean by some tremendous convul-
sion caused by the action of fire, which has given a ver-
tical character and a jagged outline to the stony moun-
tains, and rendered the scenery wildly picturesque.—
It is covered with trees, the cocoa-nut, plantain, bread-
fruit, and banyan—and its climate is favorable to the
growth of vegetables. There are no venomous reptiles.
There is only one point, called Bounty Bay, where ac-
cess is possible, and that only in calm weather, and
even then great care is requisite to avoid the breakers.
There is scarcely any beach; and almost instantly on
landing the visitor commences a precipitous ascent.—
This was the desolate spot selected by the mutineer
and his companions for their future residence! They
sailed in the *Bounty*, and when it arrived there landed
from it twenty-eight souls; viz., Christian, Mr. Young,
a midshipman, and seven seamen; and all these nine
Englishmen had married Otaheitan women! who ac-
companied them. There were also six Otaheitan men,
three of them with wives; and a child ten months old.
Let the reader realize for a moment the feelings of a
gentleman—of two gentlemen, married to savages,
doomed to spend the rest of their days on that forlorn
spot, ten thousand miles away from home, where were
their anxious families and friends, and where also re-
sided those who doubtless were sending forth scouts to
scour the ocean in quest of the guilty occupants of that
island, and bring them home to suffer a just and igno-
minious death!

Christian and his friends were not however the first
occupants of the island, for they found indubitable traces
of ancient predecessors, savage and idolatrous, hats,
spear heads of hard stone, a large stone bowl,
carvings of the sun, moon and stars, four images six feet
in height, and a number of skulls buried, each having
a pearl under it. The new comers found no other traces
of man on the island; they were the only living
human occupants.

ABEL.

THE second son of Adam, stands at the head of the
noble army of martyrs. His name, implying something
corruptible and transient, seems to have been predi-
cative of his destiny, and it intimates to us what was af-
terwards expressed in terms at large, by another of the
afflicted servants of God, 'Man that is born of a wo-
man, is but of few days and full of trouble: he cometh
forth like a flower, and is cut down: he fleeth as it
were a shadow, and continueth not' (Job xiv. 1).—
Like a flower of the field, young Abel sprung up and
flourished. Fair was the appearance, and sweet the
odour of his virtues. But a brother's envy, like a
blighting wind, went over him, and smote him to the
earth. The days of his pilgrimage were quickly en-
ded, and he hasted away to an abiding city. Disinher-
ited of the earthly paradise, from a wilderness grown
over with thorns, he departed to the unfading gardens
of everlasting delight. And so the Holy Jesus, that
king of saints, and prince of martyrs, made but a short
stay among us, in the days of his flesh. The envy of
his brethren pursued him even to death, and the fairest
flower that ever bloomed on earth, borne down by the
torment, bowed its head and died.

At the time appointed of God, Abel brought of the
firstlings of his flock, and of the fat thereof, an offering
to the Lord, thereby instructing us, as the Law after-
wards did the children of Israel, that we ought never
to appear before the Lord empty, or to offer him of
that which costs us nothing. The prime of our years,
the flower of our strength, the best of our substance,
the first fruits of our increase, should be dedicated and

Continued from last week.