

suit they would sometimes fly in turn. In the hollow blasts of the wind in the forests, or the wild echoes, they imagined the rushing of his footsteps, and the awful tone of his voice."

The *Sachems*, or Chiefs, also, soon became alarmed lest they should be deprived both of their authority and their gains, by the change that was in operation. They therefore employed all their influence, with a few rare exceptions, to frustrate Eliot's plans and labors.

They even "plotted his destruction, and more than once would have put him to a death of torture, if they had not been awed by the power of the English colonists. Undismayed by their opposition or menaces, he persevered with courage that his ardent faith alone could inspire. 'They plainly see,' says he, 'that religion will make a great change among them, and cut them off from their former tyranny. This powerful temptation much troubled Cutshamoquin, a powerful Chief; his anger was raised to such a height, that, after the lecture, he openly contested with me. When he did so carry himself, all the Indians were filled with fear; their countenances grew pale, and most of them slunk away. A few stayed, and their looks towards me were changed. I was alone; but it pleased God to raise up my spirit, not to passion, but a bold resolution. I told him there was One mightier with me; that I feared not him, or all the Sachems in the country; that I was resolved to go on, do what they would: and his spirit sunk before me. I did not aim at such a matter, but the Lord carried me beyond my own thoughts and wont.'"

Christianity, like its great Author, is "the same yesterday, to-day, and forever," and never fails to display its divine character whenever it is received in its spirit and power. It enlightens the darkest minds; calms the fiercest passions; and triumphs over the deepest corruption of our fallen nature, and the most inveterate habits of iniquity. It makes "all things new."

Our limits forbid us to enter into any detail of the labours and progress of this man of God, in his great work of evangelizing and civilizing the Heathen; but we must refer our readers to the memoir itself, which will afford them much gratification. The opponents of Christian Missions have been forward to repeat, as a kind of maxim, that "the Heathen must first be civilized in order to be Christianized." The truth of this, however, though sanctioned by such a man as Mather, has always appeared to us more than questionable. No one denies the importance, the necessity, of civilization; but its priority to the operation of divine truth may be fairly doubted. In the case of Eliot himself, in whose history, probably, the observation first occurs, nothing can be more obvious than that his first and great object was, to instruct the poor Indians in the great truths of the Gospel; to awaken their conscience, and bring them to repentance; in a word, to convert them into Christians. And it was not until, through the blessing of God, he actually succeeded in bringing many into the fold of Christ, and in producing a very deep and general impression of the folly and wickedness of their old superstitions, and of the importance of the new religion, that he commenced his plans for localizing and civilizing the shiftless wanderers, and prevailed on them to exchange their vagrant habits of life for a settled community.

(To be continued.)

WIT BY THE WAY-SIDE.—In the neighbourhood of Hoddam Castle, Dumfriesshire, there is a tower called "Repentance." A pleasant answer of a shepherd's boy to Sir Richard Steele, founded on the name of this tower, is related:—Sir Richard, having observed a boy lying on the ground, and very attentively reading his Bible, asked him "if he could tell him the way to Heaven?" "Yes, sir," answered the boy, "you must go by that tower."

THE TRAVELLER.

THE ANTARCTIC EXPEDITION.

(Second notice, from the *Literary Gazette*.)

In a late number we had the satisfaction to give a complete outline of the course and scientific proceedings of the antarctic expedition, which we rejoice to find has made so strong a public sensation. The harmony which prevailed from first to last in every department, the firmness and resolution of all employed, and the safe return, with so little of sickness or of loss during four years of arduous and dangerous enterprise, reflect such credit on officers and men, that it would indeed be difficult to find words to express our admiration. We take pleasure in stating that his Royal Highness Prince Albert took a warm and early interest in their progress and discoveries.—In bestowing his regards upon these brave navigators, he assumes the true position of a British prince; and a portion of their gallant exploits will thus become a part of his history, as well as of the history of the nation adorned by both.

In addition to what appeared in a former number, we have some particulars to communicate to our readers, which, we are sure, will be gratifying to their tastes and curiosities. We mentioned the plummet having struck the ground in a sounding of great depth, but had not at the moment the exact extent before us. It was 2677 fathoms; and by an able contrivance the vessel's veered out more than 4000 fathoms of line, and yet (as in lat. 66½ deg. S.) with all that scope could find no bottom. In the former case, where they did, they could not bring the lead up again to indicate the nature of the ground. In the highest latitudes which they reached, and much within the antarctic circle, their dredging was very productive, and they brought home, in spirits of wine, many specimens of mollusca and other creatures, shells, &c. &c., which are believed to be rare, if not new, in this branch of scientific exploration, and which will be the more welcome now, since Professor Forbes's *Ægean* researches have, as it were, opened a vast novel field of inquiry for the investigation of the nature of our globe. In these desolate regions, where so little could be seen or found on the surface, it was some compensation to be able to divulge even a few secrets from the depths of the sea. Above and around them it was almost as if life were extinct. Animals there were none; and birds were very few. The stormy petrel occasionally flying over their heads was shot; and a new species of white petrel was also obtained. The other ornithological inhabitants of the antarctic, such as gulls, &c., were identical with those of the arctic regions; the same in colour, feather and form, only they were "like angel visits, few and far between." Of shrimps under the ice there were myriads; but apparently nothing to feed upon them except the worthless finner-whale. For the mess the ocean was a blank. Seals, however, abounded, with skins of a long coarse hair. And this was all—all except the extraordinary penguin, whose habits seemed to be impenetrable.—This bird was found always on the ice, and at an immense distance from the land. How it existed appeared to be a mystery. There were thousands and tens of thousands of the smaller species—and the lightly fledged young in their first year were often met with. But here were, besides, a patriarchal order, never encountered in more than three at any time, and of an immense size.—Their appearance on the summits of icebergs and elsewhere was almost ludicrous; for, with their stately stalk and short legs, they looked for all the world, like the padres of a religious order.—One was weighed at 76 lb., and stood about 4 ft. 6 in. in height. The average weight of this large class was 64 lb. And heavy as they were and seemed, their activity in leaping was incredible. In their walk, and glancing over their shoulders as it were with wonder at their strange visitors, they betrayed no fears, and hardly took themselves out of the way. But if an impulse led them to jump up the face of a piece of ice, their flappers came down on each side, and they rose with a spring (considering their form) truly astonishing; as several of the officers estimated such exploits at 10, 12, or 14 feet in perpendicular height. How these birds contrive to live on icy masses, unable to fly, and not much made for running, is, we repeat, a natural curiosity.—There are no insects within many degrees in the antarctic circle where they abide.

Among the memorable objects of the voyage, the volcano we described already was the most memorable. Its appearance is spoken of by all the officers and crews as of stupendous beauty; and some idea may be framed of its grandeur when we state, that on sailing away from it in a direct course, the vessels could see it distinctly at a distance of 130 miles! Kerguelen's Land seems altogether to have been one of the most remarkable spots visited by the expedition. We said it was one of volcanic origin; but it is a puzzle to tell exactly what it is. Covered with lava, it imbeds immense fossil trees, some of them six or seven feet in circumference; and numerous fine minerals, quartz in huge masses in basaltic caverns, and other singular remains. It looks as if a land had been submerged, and again thrown up to the surface by volcanic action; the former solid earth and all its products having been restored to view under an igneous power, which destroyed it. Here, however, our countrymen fared well. They could not thin the multitudes of teal which surrounded them and afforded good table cheer, and an excellent species of the brassica tribe, though wild, afforded a vegetable much esteemed after a long voyage. The seed of this cabbage furnished food for many birds, and several specimens were brought from this quarter.—From Kerguelen's Land we have on our table, kindly presented to us by Lieut. Smith, a beautiful specimen of the fossil wood—a black silex, with the woody fibres obviously circling in the anterior, and the outer bark, particularly on one side, of a different brown consistency. It is about five inches in diameter, and very heavy. From Van Dieman's Land we have also silicified vegetable remains, of singular beauty; and in mentioning the place whence they came, we are happy to notice the hearty welcome from Sir J. Franklin, who made it a home to the expedition. The visit to Cape Horn, whither they ran from the Falkland Islands, brought them acquainted with the natives of that wild promontory. They met them on an island, not on the mainland, but a place evidently much frequented by them.—They never met more than six or seven of the men together, and found them a fearless and rather robust, active, and well-looking race. They were matchless imitators, and very dexterous thieves; had nothing to offer in barter but small pieces of skins; and were careful to prevent the appearance of their women. These were kept sedulously out of sight; and in one instance, when a party from the ships surprised two of them crouching in a concealed part, they leaped up and ran from them, screaming with terror. The "Jordan Island" of Capt. Weddell's map was near; and upon it, as upon others, rabbits (brought from the Falkland Isles) were put ashore; and as the soil is light and sandy, and covered with grass and brushwood, they will no doubt thrive, and replenish the land. Our voyagers also, on other remote shores where vessels will hereafter touch, landed rabbits, poultry, goats, and sheep, of which their future successors may reap the advantage. The boats of the natives of the Terra del Fuego are curiously built, and their bottom ballasted with clay, on which their cooking is performed. The men are great mimics. One of our officers danced and sung Jim Crow to a set of them; and a Fuegian, immediately, to the great entertainment of the ships' crews, copied both dance and song; the first to perfection, and the last so well that it was thought he pronounced every absurd word whilst he jumped Jim Crow! Among the happy returns we cannot conclude without mentioning the pretty kitten sent on board the *Erabus* just before starting, and which was declared to be a "Polecat." It has certainly become one, with a thick rich fur, as if the antarctic seasons had agreed with it. There is also a goat shipped at Van Dieman's Land, which had stood all the hardships of a three years' iceing. They are now animals of considerable interest; and, like their commanders, we are glad to observe they give themselves no airs about it.

Modesty is a commendable quality, and generally accompanies true merit.

A great action will always meet with the approbation of mankind; and the inward pleasure which it produces is not to be expressed.

Whenever we find a great deal of gratitude in a poor man, we may take it for granted there would be as much generosity if he were a rich man.