Woetry.

the decease, after a long and most useful life, of the venerable Joanna Bethune, mother of the Rev. Dr. Bethune, of New York. From that gentleman's volume of poems, the following lineswritten nearly thirty years ago—have been taken by the Christian Intelligencer, which we copy:

TO MY MOTHER.

My MOTHER! Manhood's anxious brow And sterner cares have long been mine; Yet turn I fondly to thee now, As when upon thy bosom's shrine My infant griefs were sweetly hushed to rest, And thy low-whispered prayers my slumber

I never call that gentle name, My MOTHER! but I am again E'n as a child—the very same That prattled at thy knee; and fain Would I forget, in momentary joy, That I no more can be thy happy boy—

Thine artless boy, to whom thy smile Was sunshine, and thy frown sad night, Though rare that frown, and brief the while It veiled from me thy loving light— For well-conned task, ambition's highest bliss To win from thine approving lips a kiss.

I've lived through foreign lands to roam, And gazed on many a classic scene, But oft the thought of that dear home Which once was ours, would intervene, And bid me close in tears my languid eye, To think of thee, and those sweet days gone by.

That pleasant home of fruits and flowers, Where, by the Hudson's verdant side, My sisters wove their jasmine bowers; And he we loved, at eventide,
Would hastening come from distant toil, to bless
Thine and his children's radiant happiness.

Those scenes are fled. The rattling car, O'er flint-paved streets, profanes the spot Where in the sod we sowed the Star
Of Bethlehem, and Forget-me-not.
Oh! we to Mammon's desolating reign.
We ne'er shall find on earth a home again.

I've pored o'er many a yellow page
Of ancient wisdom, and have won, Perchance, a scholar's name: yet sage Or poet ne'er has taught thy son.
Lessons so pure, so fraught with holy truth,
As those his mother's faith shed o'er his youth.

If e'er, through grace, my Lord shall own
The offerings of my life and love,
Methinks, when bending low before His throne,
Amid the ransomed hosts above,
Thy name on my rejoicing lips shall be,
And I will bless that grace for heaven and thee.

For thee and heaven-for thou didst tread The way that wins to that bright land-My often wayward footsteps led By thy kind words and patient hand, And when I wandered far, thy faithful call Restored my soul from sin's deceitful thrall.

I have been blest with other ties-Fond ties, and true—yet never deem That I the less thy fondness prize;
No, MOTHER! in the warmest dream Of answered passion, through this heart of mine

MOTHER! thy name is widow. Well I know no love of mine can fill The waste place of thy heart, or dwell Within its sacred recess. Still, Lean on the faithful bosom of thy son.

Correspondence.

For the American Presbyterian. LETTER FROM THE N. Y. WILDERNESS. Adirondack Iron Works, Aug. 6th, 1860.

MAL LIFE.

to the "Blue Mountain" chain of lakes. Having share in the freedom and adventures of the hunreinforced our party by the addition of Mr. O. ter's life, she is but the patient endurer of the Blackmor, of Newark, N. Y., who came to us from worst of imprisonment; she has no compensation the Raquette, on the 31st ult., for the three lakes, great a blessing to her sex. had passed since our visit, and yet every way- for his wife, and it is a conclusive proof of his life. As these wilds become more and more the Post Master of "Eagle's Nest." resort of hunters and excursionists, the natural denizens of the forest are approaching an utter extermination. It is said that not less than three tain bearing the same name.

I have seen nothing more enchanting than the scene that meets the eye as you pass up this inlet. Before you stretches the lake for three or four miles, dotted with little wooded islands, and at the farther end abruptly rises the mountain, two and a half miles in the ascent, and four thousand feet in perpendicular height. The narrow inlet walled up on either side with thick foliage, gives to the view the same effect as when you look at a blaze is playing all sorts of pranks with the landscape picture through the hand. You have shadows of the grim old trees. As for the chorus the mountain and lake shorn of all collateral ob- of deep breathing that resounds in charming jects, and presenting a scene so very rare, that if faithfully represented on canvass, it would be pronounced unnatural—an excess and extravagance of artistic fancy. As the eye runs up the moun- whose rival notes are heard in the distance, and

NATURE MORE ARTISTIC THAN ART.

THE ASCENT.-NO ROYAL ROAD TO EMINENCE.

Eleven in number, including two guides, we set out at about 8 o'clock, A. M., for the summit. Last week's American Presbyterian announced | For two hours all the muscle that had been gained by long marches, protracted rowing, and hard beds. was brought into full requisition, and when at length the long line of climbers had wound their way to the summit, each ardent beholder must climb a rough spruce tree, as there was "no royal road to eminence." Whoever in boyhood had doffed his hat and climbed for hickory nuts or a bird's nest, must now resort to the same old process. A hug and a stretch, perchance a rent in the clothing, entangled hair, and a bosom full of bark and dirt,—but at length success was an- ELMIRA, SENECA LAKE, GENEVA, CANANDAIGUA. nounced from the tops of several stately trunks, and a scene of indescribable magnificence was the rich reward. In every direction, save one, the eye commanded a stretch of country forty or fifty miles in extent, and in the aggregate, not less than three hundred greater or lesser summits or mountains, could be distinctly numbered, with lakes everywhere interspersed. To the lover of nature's sublimity, this tree-top view is, in itself, well worth a journey to Mt. Emmons.

THE WILDERNESS-EXTENT AND ELEVATION. Comparatively few persons have any adequate conception of the grandeur or the extent of this region of mountains, lakes and forests, which lies hidden in the bosom of the great Empire State. According to the State Geological survey, published by Prof. Emmons, the area of this wilderness tract, is little if any less than 10,000 square miles, embracing nearly the whole of Essex, Hamilton, and Warren counties, the southern and western parts of Clinton, the southern half of Franklin, the southeastern angle of St. Lawrence, and northern half of Herkimer. In Essex county alone, are about one hundred lakes, and in the whole region probably not less than three hundred. Their average level above tide water is not far from 1600 feet. The Raquette is 1731 feet, and Lake Emmons, which empties into it with a rapid current, and which is the highest of the numerous system of waters to which it belongs, must be nearly 1800 feet, while the beautiful Lake Colden. nestled in the bosom of the Adirondack group, lies a thousand feet higher still, being over 2800 feet above tide water.

To pass from nature's sublimities by a somewhat abrupt transition, I may here say that one of the noticeable objects that grace the Blue Mountain or Eckford chain of lakes, is

THE LOG CABIN OF "NED BUNTLINE." Tired of city life, and disgusted with its vices, bearing with him the notoriety of an author and editor, this lover of romance has taken up his abode in what he calls "Eagle's nest," a beautiful site on Eagle Lake. He has purchased a tract of land, and occupied it nearly two years. Two log houses greet the eye as you approach the spot, the one occupied by himself and the other by a brother-inlaw who clears and works his farm. "Ned," himself, a short, stout man, with a finely developed head and intelligent face, copiously thatched with hair and whiskers, and clad in a red flannel coat of perfectly original style, devotes himself to literary pursuits, writing regularly, under pay, for the N. Y. Mercury. Near his house, and enclosed by a rude fence of cedar poles, are the graves of his young wife, aged nineteen, and his nfant child of ten days. These graves tell a sad story of privation and sickness, and maternity and VISIT TO BLUE MOUNTAIN; DIMINUTION OF ANI- death, in the wild dreary forest, in winter, afar from woman's sympathy, or medical care. In all The review of another week of wilderness life, the families that are scattered sparsely over this brings into special prominence a delightful visit region, woman is the chief sufferer; having no another party, about to leave the woods. We left for those lost advantages of society which prove so

memorable to some of us, not only for their rare | It is but just to say that "Ned Buntline, whatbeauty, but as the scene of a successful bear hunt, ever opinions may be entertained of him, has many and of great transactions in trout. Four years redeeming traits. He is apparently a true mourner mark seemed as fresh to the mind as if not even love of nature that he has selected so charming a the changes of a single day had intervened. The spot for his wild retreat. He has a garden, in scenery along the Marion River, whose sluggish, which he cultivates with great interest, not only winding current of seven miles, connects the Blue | kitchen vegetables, but choice flowers. He paid us Mountain series with the Raquette, appeared the every attention, showing us his crops, ice house, same, even to the old fish hawk's nest perched, fish pond, &c., was peculiarly social, and spared no like an immense turban, on the top of a decayed kindness which could minister to our comfort. spruce. One thing, however, which was constantly "Ned" has established a regular U. S. Mail route noticeable, was the great diminution of animal to Fort Edwards, and is himself, of course, the

A NEW ORDER OF ARCHITECTURE—ITS HIGHEST Having mailed a number of letters, and dehundred deer are slain every summer, besides the voured with astonishing voracity the rare treat of far greater number taken in the autumn and win- a newspaper, we bade adieu to Ned and his charmter. Perhaps a dozen or twenty panthers are shot ling lake, and after a day of vigorous rowing, reeach year, and as many bears. But the time must gained the Raquette. Instead of returning to our soon come when these animals will be unknown old quarters, we passed on to the "Walton Club in this region. After a vigorous row up Marion Camp," situated near the foot of the Lake, and river, we carried our boats and baggage over a about five miles from our first encampment, on portage of eighty rods, and re-embarked on Lake | Constable's Point. Thanks to the far famed "Club" Utowana, two miles in length. From this a nar- for so commodious, and to a woodsman, elegant a row and rapid stream brought us into "Eagle structure, reared for their own good not only, but Lake," a mile in extent. Another exquisitely that of the public. It is not in Gothic style exbeautiful inlet led us to the opening of Lake actly, nor Grecian, but it certainly represents the Emmons, and into full view of the noble moun- highest type of spruce bark architecture, is about 25 feet in length, by 10 feet in width, and has an open front broad enough for the highest appreciation of a rousing camp fire or for the study of several

constellations of stars.

Behold, on the night of August 2d, 1860, a long row of weary men, whose sleep is sweet, stretched side by side, in this goodly structure. On a bark table, a few yards distant, are the very scanty debris of their sumptuous evening meal. The smoke of the camp fire curls up in thin ghostly clouds through the shafts of moonlight, and the fitful variety from the bark camp, it is simply a company affair, for which no one is individually responsible; none can complain of it-not even the owl, tain-side, it meets gradations of forest tops, undu- indeed amid all the din and uproar, there are lations or terraces of dark green foliage, crowned various and pleasant dreams of homes and friends

to be of little value for cultivation, yet it exhibits to us the truth that nothing is made in vain, by filling the mind with emotions of awe and sublimity, and enabling us to recognise the Great Creator in his manifold works. The scenery is greatly diversified until the traveller reaches Binghampton (216 miles from New York,) when it becomes quite mountainous.

Elmira is a thriving town, of about 12,000 in habitants, containing several large hotels, fine stores, and numerous churches of the various Christian denominations. The residences appear to have been built with a considerable regard to beauty and a correct taste, and betoken the wealth and refinement of their owners. After a short stay in Elmira, I took a morning train to Jefferson, and connected there with the steamboat for Geneva, by the way of Seneca Lake. This was one of the most delightful rides your correspondent ever enjoyed. The freshness of the morning, the purity of the bluish green fluid below, the beauty of the shore; on one side cultivated close down to the water's edge; on the other lined with forest trees; in some places extending upward many feet like a wall of solid masonry; in others bordered with thick foliage which gracefully dip their branches in the crystal streams all of which are fitted to fill the mind with emotions of satisfaction and delight. The Lake is 40 miles long, and the ride about 4 hours. Geneva is very beautiful both in its situation, and in its tastefully built dwellings and its richly ornamented grounds. The Presbyterian Church, under the pastoral care of Rev. A. A. Wood, D. D., late of New York city, has among its members much of the wealth and influence of the town. After an excellent opportunity of viewing not only the town, but somewhat of the surrounding country, I continued my journey to Canandaigua. I can say of Elmira and Geneva, ye are beautiful, but thou, Canandaigua, "excellest them all." The principal street extends up from Canandaigua Lake about two miles: the portion near the Lake is occupied by business houses; the remainder by private residences, whose lawns and gardens adorned with evergreens and flowers, and exhibiting an appearance of substantiality and comfort as well as beauty, are well calculated to strike a recent denizen of the hot and dusty city with peculiar pleasure. There is no (N. S.) Presbyterian but a Congregational Church here, which is said to be well filled on the Sabbath and efficiently ministered over by a much beloved pastor.

SECTARIANISM AND DENOMINATIONALISM

Your correspondent has been impressed with some of the ideas of our brethren, in this section expressed to him in regard to denominationalism The mingling together of two things very diverse in themselves, Sectarianism and Denominational ism. has been regarded by the writer-at least as singular. Sectarianism is wrong. Denominationalism is right. A love for certain principles. of which a denomination is the exponent, a desire to extend those principles, not to give glory to a denomination, but to bless the world by the present truth, presented in the best mode, is denominationalism. Sectarianism regards only its own, is illiberal, selfish. Denominationalism does not necessarily stop after building up its own body; but has sufficient of the Spirit of Christ to overleap all distinctions of names and assist Christian workers everywhere. Denominationalism makes its various organizations strong to do the most good, effective to do their own proper work which the great Head of the church has laid upon them. It is very clear to the writer that as a denomination, we are quite guilty in respect to the lack of a healthy denominational spirit. But yet I can see a growing, better sentiment in western New York, and believe our brethren, the Secretaries of Publication and Church Extension are assisting to form it. ROCHESTER: THE CENTRAL CHURCH AND

SUNDAY SCHOOLS—OLDER SCHOLARS. I arrived at Rochester on a Saturday morning prepared to become well acquainted with it by morning, I attended the Central Church, Rev. F. F. Ellenwood's, and listened to a good sermon am. happy, too," chimed in cousin Mary, as she service I visited the Sabbath school connected pressed with a peculiar feature of this school, the large number of scholars over 16 years of age belonging to it; the average attendance of this class, of both sexes, being over two hundred. Last winter as I was informed by their energetic superintendent, a large number of these, were, during a season of religious interest, hopefully converted to Christ, In the afternoon I visited dying Christian. "The time of trial has passed; members of the Central church. The number of happy!" scholars in both schools is upwards of 800. This church has been greatly prospered, and by the instrumentality of its present pastor, from a mere handful, has become a strong and vigorous

THE BRICK CHURCH AND SUNDAY SCHOOL-

5.30 . M. Up to this point, the New York and | been frequently made to your correspondent since | I am nearly certain that the oldest pastorate in part of the state.

For the American Presbyterian. MISAPPREHENSION CORRECTED. REJOINDER OF H. TO B.

Absence from home has prevented an earlier correction, on my part, of an apparent error of an "unknown" brother, in reply to H., in the Presbyterian of a late date.

The writer, B., unknown to the writer, H., is evidently reprimanding a known Prof. H. . and lays on with both hands and a jump, though professedly in the unknown dark. H. would whisper to this B., "Sting gently, my good B.:" H. is neither Professor H. . . . , nor has he any "cathedra," nor any "German theology." Your undoubtedly strong and honest heart has, with good intent, leaped astride of your understanding, and carried you up the wrong lane. Permit me to correct B., and say that the writer, H., is not in any Theological Seminary, or otherwise "cathedral" in his tendencies, but a plain country brother, and one who ardently loves even the English version as seven thousand," &c. the most excellent translation from any original in existence. Upon a careful examination of is nothing infidel concealed, but a defence of even the translation, and nothing to do discredit to St. Paul. Only a too hasty desire on the careful understanding and discrimination, as well as the sting of lawful criticism, lest when the sting is gone, nothing be left but the wings. Hebrews i. 10, the correct meaning of St. Paul. Whereupon B. leaps to the rescue of the apostle! We might answer B., "Do thyself no harm." the apostle is safe. Far be it from H. to do that whereof B. has accused him. If H. were one, ten years, ago. Some express the opinion that inclined to answer B. after his manner, he might say here, that the church should appoint the proportion is greater than this. The importations meet with a ready sale, and the demand for this species of labor is also increasing. The our good B. Defender-in-General of the apos- Charleston Courier of last week announces that a tles, but we will not; yet, as B. has "ventured to remark," we may be permitted honestly to think, that, if we had more Bs. who, with good intents and hearts, coupled clear discriminations and understandings, we should certainly have less scoffers in the church and world. H.

For the American Presbyterian, UNHAPPY

"I am not happy," said a child, as he tossed aside his cap and ball, and threw himself upon the meadow grass. "I am not happy, for I ran away to play when I knew mother wished me to do errands for her," and he looked up at the blue and press of the South. The discussion cannot sky, and wondered if the angels knew his thoughts. and if he would ever be good enough to dwell with them in their happy home.

"All these things do not make me happy," muttered a maiden, as she glanced at her rich attire; and, unclasping her costly jewels, laid them upon the dressing table; then she turned from her mirror, for the radiant beauty of her face. though often praised, did not satisfy her heart; that craved a more substantial good, even the love which Christ bestows upon mankind.

"Even though I have toiled hard and amassed great wealth, yet I am not, as I expected, happy," soliloquized the millionaire; and he wondered at | The traffic cannot be legalized, and conservative the unsatisfied state of his mind, little thinking it was because he had not drank at the fount of living

"This is bitterness indeed," exclaimed the the long list of lost opportunities: then turning his gaze upon the future he murmured, "too late!"

"Grandma has come; oh, I am so happy!" exclaimed sweet little Ella, and she fairly clapped her hands in her glee, as she danced down the garspending more than a week here. On Sabbath den walk to meet her grandmother, sure of again being delighted with stories of olden times. "I from the text "Overcome evil." After the brought a stool and placed it at the feet of the grandma's neck and looked very happy.

"I am happy," said a youth, as he looked forward into the future, so full of hope and promise, for he had consecrated his best days to the cause of Christ, and with the maiden by his side, was to sail on the morrow a missionary to foreign lands. "Do you hear that celestial music?" asked the a Mission school presided over by the above I am soon to walk the golden streets and join in

Olivet, Easton county, Michigan.

For the American Presbyterian.

AGED CLERGYMEN AND THEIR LABORS. Mr. Editor:—At the last annual meeting of the Onondaga Synod, I learned by the narratives of the state of religion given by the representatives Last Sabbath I listened to a sermon at the of the several churches, that the three most inte-Brick Church from Prof. Robinson, a very instructive and entertaining discourse. This orga- places where the three eldest ministers were labor- invited his ambition; and were within his reach, nization are erecting a new edifice of quite large ing. It was to me an interesting fact that God he set forth upon his mission with a zeal that persize. At present they are worshipping in an old thus honored those veteran soldiers of the cross, building formerly occupied by the Central Church. and gave them such signal victories over the drous life. Almost every portion of the Christian The Sabbath school of this church is quite large, enemy, just as they were feeling that they must world was the scene of his labors, and the most numbering upwards of 600. Their Secretary has soon put off their armour and put on the crown. Sabbath school instruction. The records of the churches, a strong desire to receive school are very carefully kent, the residence the school are very carefully kept, the residence, the the labors of young ministers, and, as the result, reputation of saint. Wherever he went, invitaparentage, age, and a short sketch of the history a change of pastors and stated supplies has often tions met him from abroad to visit distant cities of each scholar—are noted when he or she is occurred. I have lived nearly nineteen years in and villages, lations or terraces of dark green foliage, crowned by the darker spruce that caps the summit, and the whole softened by the blue haze of distance. We were glad to find an artist from Albany devoting his entire summer to the laudable task of filling his portfolio with faithful sketches of this upper lake and directly at the foot of the mother. Broamping at the head of the grand seenery. Encamping at the head of the grand seenery. It is not the grand seenery. Encamping at the head of the grand seenery. The grand seenery is now prepared ourselves by a refreshing night's formy journey. Heft Jersey City on Tuesday rest on hemlock boughs, for the summer vacation. Remarks have a not work of the mother in the service. The pattern is the form of the grand in two others are on the point of being dismissed.

of each scholar—are noted when he or she is admitted to the school, and after leaving it, each individual's life is traced as fully as is practicable. One pastor was instabled over four individual's life is traced as fully as is practicable. By this means an accurate approach can be made to a knowledge of the actual good accomplished by this instrumentality. The present supper lake and directly at a few was usually but a few went to Barcelon, thence to even to must instead over four he has the some plan friends in and will be safely as admitted to the school, and free leaving it, each in this complete in concist of the most in this to one eightor than the service of seven to mak

Eric R. R., for the most part, passes through a he has been in this section, in regard to the posi- this Synod is only of about nineteen years' standgrandly romantic section of country. From Mid- tion of our church toward the Home Missionary ing. I felt at the time, and still feel, that the dletown (67 miles from New York) the country Society. The general feeling seems to be sympa- revival fact mentioned at the commencement of becomes more rugged, the scenery wild and im- thy with our denomination, and the opinion this article is a severe rebuke to this spirit, (or I pressively natural, and although the soil appears always expressed that it would be best for the might say mania) of change. Here we have the two denominations to use towards each other the original stamp of Divine approval of the labors of language of Abraham to Lot, Gen xiii. 8, 9. I our oldest ministers. In this fact God seems to leave this point to-morrow for the north-western say to his children. "Honor the clerical fathers, M. P. J. as I have honored them, listen to their instruction and learn heavenly wisdom from their long years of experience, employ them as your spiritual guides, and do not send them away simply because the infirmities of age begin to waste their energies and compel them to lessen their labors. But stay up their hands and encourage their hearts by doing all in your power to lighten their burdens, and second and push onward their ardyons labor of love."

A. A.

Syracuse: August 13th, 1860.

THE SLAVE TRADE.

A SOUTH SIDE VIEW. White vigorous efforts are being made by poliicians and zealous upholders of slavery at the South, to pervert public sentiment on the morality of the slave-trade; and, alas! with a great and astonishing degree of success, we are sometimes cheered to meet with such clear and bold utterances on the subject from Southern sources, as the following from the columns of the North Carolina Presbyterian. "Yet have I left me

A REMONSTRANCE. During our recent visit to the South, we wer the criticism of H., you will perceive that there surprised and pained to find that the number of persons favoring the re-opening of the slave-trade is greatly on the increase. The number has largely increased in the last five years. The common impression that it is only a reckless politician here part of this B to sting could have tempted and another there, who approves of the traffic, is him to run his criticism det upon "the rocks." erroneous. A change has taken place in the minds B's. should be careful to carry the honey of a of many who are not politicians, and it has extended to all classes and professions. Ten years ago not one man in five hundred, would have publicly advocated the trade, and the whole business was regarded with repugnance and horror. Now H. teaches that our English translation is, in the advocates are perhaps as numerous as the opponents. Planters and intelligent mechanics are beginning to favor the system, and it is not deemed reproach or a moral offence.

The trade itself is largely on the increase. Five cargoes of Africans are now landed on the coast, to cargo was landed less than 200 miles from that city on Wednesday morning, and many of them had been immediately transported into the inte-

It is stoutly asserted that the free negroes in Africa, citizens of the Republic of Liberia, are implicated in the business. They are charged with collecting the slaves and selling them to the slavers, and it is alleged in proof, that several of the negroes lately detained at Key West had beonged to the cargo of the "Wanderer." and been sent back to Liberia. Some of the Liberia pegroes are none too good for such a trick, if we may judge of the people by their newspapers.
This question of the African slave-trade forces itself upon the attention of the Christian people

be shunned, and the question must be honestly met. Aside from its political character, it has moral and religious bearings which claim our no-The sanctity of the law is invaded by those who are engaged in this traffic. Christians ought not to hold their peace when the Constitution of the

country is trampled under foot. Hitherto it has been the glory of the South that she honored and maintained that Constitution and all its compromises—shall that glory be taken from her? The border and middle States of the South will not consent to engage with their more Southern

law. They cannot approve of such illegal proceedings, but would kindly yet firmly remonstrate. men need no further argument to confirm them in their opposition. If the Gulf States wish to retain the sympathies of the border States and to preserve the unity of the South in feeling, interest and action, they must maintain the Constitution dying sinner, as in despair he glanced back upon as it is, and uphold the majesty of the laws. Maryland, Virginia, Kentucky, Missouri, North Carolina, and Tennessee, with the voice and heart of one man, now, and always will, protest against the renewal of the slave-trade.

> POSITION OF THE ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH. O. A. Brownson, in his Review, claims high ground for the Roman Catholic Church, in regard to the iniquities of this traffic.

"Our Church (the Roman Catholic) condemn the importation of negroes from Africa, to be held as slaves on our plantations, as an infamous traffic, and interdicts all her children who directly or ingood old lady, "for mamma says, I have been good directly engage in it. Here we can make no comwith this church, and was very agreeably im- to-day;" then she twined her arms around her promise; practise no connivance, for the question is a question of conscience. No Roman Catholic can either import negroes from Africa, or buy, to be held as slaves, those imported by others, under pain of the severest spiritual censures; and we see not how any Roman Catholic, with a good conscience, can support a party that is known to favor or connive at this infamous traffic. As the Constitution gives to Congress full power to prohibit the slave-trade, we have a right to insist that it shall pass, and enforce, the most stringent laws needed against it. Here we stand on strong ground, mentioned superintendent and taught by the the song of redemption. I am happy, oh, so for here we stand on conscience, and ask what is is confessed on all hands, Congress has the constitutional power to do.'

WONDERFUL CAREER OF VINCENT FER-RARA.

It was near the close of the year 1398, and at the age of forty-two years that Vincent gave himself up fully to the work in which all the feelings of mitted no intermission of his labors, and scarcely the rest of a single day till the close of his won-

and Brittany, for their field of successful effort. At the time of his death there was not a voice in our own Whitefield. A letter of his to the Gene- sphere of history-are forcing upon us. Our breral of his Order-the Dominican-gives us some thren of the other branch of our Church, in taking idea of the course which he usually adopted. "The a position somewhat similar to ours, a quarter of incessant claims of my duty leave me but little a century ago, took it in a very different manner. leisure to write to you, as I should be glad to do. If they had acted with the calmness and dignity Crowds follow me wherever I go, and I cannot which has characterized our General Assembly; if deny to them the bread of life. After having they had allowed two or three years of patient performed mass, I preach to them two or three | waiting and of friendly conference to have passed times every day, and, beside this, I am obliged to by, we hazard little in saying that there would journey from place to place, so that I scarcely find have been no division of the Presbyterian Church. time to take repose or necessary food. While on my journey I prepare my sermons.

Order, he declined to employ against them, in not to be trusted with the solemn charge of the order to their conversion, the weapons of the tem- Ark of the Covenant which has borne so many poral arm. We no where meet with any evidence that he invoked against them the terrors of ex- brethren cut us off; they cast us out of the Prescommunication. The instruments of his persua- byterian Church; they declared us heretics; they sion were his own extraordinary eloquence, his pronounced us out of sympathy with that grand blameless life, and a fervor which was at least the fruit of genuine devotion. His success was correspondent to his efforts. One village which he ning.
visited and found so corrupt and vile that its And now we turn to our Presbyterian brethren very name bore the stigma expressive of disgrace, and say, Look at our acts! When this Review was so changed by his instrumentality that it was boldly defended our Church as faithful to the henceforth known by an appellation quite reverse. His indignation at sin did not quench his pity for the guilty, and we may safely believe that a true say to our brethren, Look for yourselves! We are benevolence was the impulse to labors that are not surprised that the organs of our brethren—in marked with self-denial, and could expect no temporal reward. His language shows how deeply he have taken our side in the present contest. Good felt for the erring, and how readily he traced the men, as our Presbyterian brethren are, cannot but evil to its true cause in the prevalent corruption feel a strong sympathy for us in such a contest; and negligence of the clergy. "The principal they cannot but feel that they have wronged us; source of these errors, so far as I can discover, is their hearts cannot but throb with admiration of in the profound ignorance and the lack of reli- the irrepressible power of that Presbyterianism, gious instruction which prevail. Many of the peo- which we share in common with them. Fighting ple of this country—he writes from Geneva,— at every odds; with forebodings from every quarhave assured me that for more than thirty years ter; with fearful powers pressing in upon us they have neither seen nor heard any other preach- everywhere to crush out our very existence as a ers than such of the Vaudois as have visited them | Church; with an untried path before us; with twice each year. I blush and tremble to think of every possible allurement to leave the rugged but the fearful account which those ecclesiastical su- safe way of our fathers; with dangers whose fearperiors will have to render to the Chief Shepherd fulness, even as we look back at them from a safe when they neglect their sacred duty of seeking out place, makes us shudder-in all, and through all, and instructing the poor. Some of them are at and over all, our covenant God hath led us. careless ease in their splendid palaces or well-fur- Through moist eyes of gratitude we render our nished houses, others will only labor in large cities, leaving the poor of the flock, for whom the Saviour's blood was shed, to perish uncared for. For the want of a faithful ministry that will break to this people the bread of life, they are forgotten and neglected; they live in error and die in sin. Never was it more true than now, that the harvest is great and the laborers are few. My constant prayer is that the Lord of the harvest will send forth himself laborers into the harvest."

Sometimes he was summoned to visit places which had been abandoned, or where the vices of the priesthood had been such that the people had 18th, several British savans, whom the enlightrejected them as tyrants and impostors. Such in- ened liberality of the English Government had vitations he never refused, and the men who saw sent to Santandar in the magnificent Himalaya, the wolf only in their former pastors, recognised | might have been seen preparing their instruments in Vincent a shepherd who eared for their souls, for the approaching phenomenon in the garden of Some of his explorations revealed a degree of hea- a much-esteemed countryman; but the cloudy thenism and ignorance prevalent at that time, sky was reflected on their brows-they feared a which seem strange even in that age of culmi-nating corruption of the Romish Church. In the viously had been gloomy; and not only they, but diocese of Lausanne, he finds still prevalent, what the ignorant curiously watched the sun with acxiety he does not hesitate to call by the name of Pagan- as one moment he struggled forth in splendor ism. In the region to the north of this, lying be- from a rent in the driving vapors, and then suctween France and Germany, were those who cumbed before their obstinate advance. The first publicly professed to worship the sun, and ad- contact took place at 1h. 45m. 26s. (Greenwich nary. But the zeal of this apostle of the truth as peared in the western corner of the sun; it was he held it, shrunk from contact with no superstil the moon, which, more mysterious than ever, tion or error, and never turned back from fear of slowly advanced, dark and melancholy, as if rethe people however rude or fierce, whom it was in | luctant to deprive nature of light. The progress his power to benefit. "The Lord," said he, "is of the eclipse was not viewed without interruption.

the north of France. The King of England met the phenomenon vanished behind them, to the him at Caen, and urged him to visit Normandy. intense disappointment of those who watched its Here he toiled till his strength failed. He felt phases." the grasp of disease upon him in the city of Vannes, and determined to seek his native air in the hope of a restoration to health. He set out for Valenby his long and exhausting labors, and was com-

earth.

THE DENOMINATIONAL SPIRIT OF THE LAST ASSEMBLY.

The position taken by the Assembly as to denominationalism, was in the line that has been pur- nor the regularity of the seasons convert, was sued for so many years past. The action on home forced at that supreme moment to own the influmissions was passed by a unanimous vote. Sepa- ence of the First Great Cause. ration from the American Home Missionary Society and separate denominational action, in the THE EFFECT OF THE PHENOMENA ON THE work of home missions, are inevitable. Yet all the steps in this movement were taken with deliberation and with entire kindness towards our Congregational brethren. It is no wonder that our action is commending itself to our brethren of other denominations, and to the sister branches of our own Church.

We have reason to thank God and take courage. The clouds that seemed ready to envelop us, have nearly all passed away. Our Church has never stood in so steady, so united, and so prosperous a condition, since the division. It is at once firmly denominational and truly catholic. Its tendencies to ultraism in co-operation, have been checked by the severe lessons of experience. Henceforth our Church addresses itself to suitable care of our own household, while cordially uniting with all other Christians in those good works which lie properly beyond the sphere of ecclesiastical action.

While these pages are passing through the ment. press, we learn that the New England Associations refuse to appoint Committees to meet the Commit tee appointed by our General Assembly. After so long, and friendly a connection in the home missionary work, our Assembly, loath to sever hastily so many ancient and kindly ties, first attempted manly and Christian spirit, turns to the Congre- tained with the others. Hence it comes to po gational Associations, makes a last effort, if not to that to one he gave a superfluity of wine, to ano-

various parts of the kingdom, as well as in Scot- | division was in them and not in us, we were met, land and Ireland, he gathered wondering throngs on both sides, with the charge of uncharitableness. to listen to his words. The closing labors of his We ask our readers, we ask all men, to look at life had northern France, the regions of Normandy | the position of our Church and that of the Congregational Associations, and decide between us and them. We ask whether facts have not vindicated Christendom that had been listened to by so many the course of this Review and the course of our own. His career has no parallel in these later There is another train of reflection which these ages, unless in the course of Peter the Hermit, or events-no light movements, but lying within the

It was freely said then, in every form, and it has been repeated ten thousand times by our bre-In the course of his journeyings he fell in often with those whom he calls Heretics. With a wisdom that did not belong to all the members of his trials and outrode so many furious storms. Our Church which has been the bulwark of republican

> truth and order of the Westminster Confession, it was received with a smile of incredulity. We now thanks and praise to His high and holy name! Presbyterian Quarterly Review

SANTANDAR. Mr. Leopold March, writing from Santandar. July 18, to the London News, gives the following

highly interesting account of certain phenomen observed during the late total eclipse; "From an early hour of the morning of the their prayers each morning to this lumi- mean time.) A dark perpendicular riband apowing to the masses of clouds which chased each From Flanders his labors were extended through other across the sky; and just before the totality

The totality began at 2h. 58m. 24s., and cia, but his sickness increased. He was worn out lasted until 3h. 1m. 44s. At 3h., most of the thermometers laid upon the grass had fallen from pelled to turn back to the city he had left. As 71 degrees 1 second to 64 degrees 5 seconds, and he again approached the walls he was met by a there was a perceptible chill in the air, increased glad welcome. Great and small, rich and poor, the perhaps, by the wind having veered almost due youthful and the aged, hastened forth, enthusiastic north at 2h. 9m. During the totality the followwith joy at his return, and from many lips burst ing phenomena were also observed: At the forth the shout, "Blessed is he that cometh in the moment in which the darkness began to name of the Lord." But the chime of bells, and descend rapidly, consternation seemed to seize the loud echo of popular joy fell upon a dying ear.

As he entered the dwelling where he had formerly and scared, poultry sought their roosts, my dog abode, he said to those who gathered around him, whined at my feet-small birds fluttered and congratulating themselves upon his return, that he twittered excitedly, as if a hawk was in view, a had come back to their city, not to continue his cow moaned loudly, and the dew gathered like ministry but to find a grave. They soon found sweat on the flowers as they drooped and closed that it was but too true, and tears took the place their petals. But the most impressive moment was yet to come—as darkness descended, and the And thus, at the age of fifty-six years, on the winds and the deep grew hushed, man and beast fifth day of April, 1419, his spirit passed from were struck dumb with awe. Such might well seem the last day—as indeed it did to many—but the prophets of science had foretold the event, and deprived it of the terror of a surprise. Nevertheless, during those sinister, ghastly, and absorbing three minutes, enlightened spirits prostrated themselves before the power of God, and the skeptic whom the radiance of the sun could not convince,

During the totality the bits of blue sky in the northwest and eastern horizons assumed the same appearance as they do at dawn on a cloudy morning, with the exception that the former was the

The flowers closed as follows:

Blue Saffron..... The youngest flowers felt the influence of the

eclipse soonest, the old ones, the everlasting especially, yielding slowly and stubbornly. Owing to the cloudy state of the weather, only Venus and two other stars were seen for a mo-

THE GOODNESS OF GOD.

The Almighty has acted with the souls of men as he has with the different countries of the earth. He might have given fruits of all kinds to every to confer with the American Home Missionary land; but if every land did not require the fruits Society, and was rudely repulsed. It then, in a of another, there would be no fellowship mainremain in co-operation with them, at least to set ther of oil, to another of cattle, to another of the tle some plan of friendly separation. They refuse fruits of the field; so that, since one gives what even to meet in Committee; refuse to consider the the other has not, and the latter supplies what the question whether we have not mutual rights in the former wants, the separated lands are united by a Home Missionary Society, and whether it is not communication of gifts. And, like different coundue to the cause of religion that this great movement of separation should take place with dignity by reciprocally communicating what has been im-When, again and again, in this Review, we have one another their respective productions, they are

Gregory.