Poetry.

For the American Presbyterian, THE CRUCIFIXION

The following poem is the sweet breathing and which paper it was forwarded by a correspondent, of thirty-five or forty thousand every day." who says, "It was transcribed from an old copy of the Church Register, Philadelphia, 1831 I think the poem nothing less than masterly. It was originally published in an Annual, the 'Amulet, 1880, signed zpioriavos (Christianes.) I don't know the author, but he justified his nom de plume." B. F. S.

Washington, D. C., Sept., 1860.

City of God! Jerusalem, Why rushes out thy living stream? The turban'd priest, the hoary seer, The Roman in his pride, are there! And thousands, tens of thousands, still Swell round Calvary's wild hill.

Still onward rolls the living tide;
There come the bridegroom and the bride,
Prince, beggar, soldier, Pharisee,
The old, the young, the bond, the free;
The nation's furious multitude,
All maddening with the cry of blood.

'Tis glorious morn—from height to height Shoots the keen arrows of the light, And central in their glorious shower, Palace of Holiness and Power, The temple on Moriah's brow Looks like a risen sun below.

But we to hill and we to vale! Against them shall come forth a wail: And we to bridegroom and to bride, For death shall on the whirlwind ride! And we to thee, resplendent shrine, The sword is out for thee and thine !

Hide, bide thee in the heavens, thou sun, Before the deed of blood is done!
Upon that temple's haughty steep
Jerusalem's last angels weep.
They see destruction's funeral pall
Black'ning o'er Zion's sacred wall!

Like tempests gathering on the shore, They hear the coming armies roar; They see in Zion's halls of state The sign that maketh desolate; The idol standard—pagan spear, The tumb, the flame, the massacre,

They see the vengeance full-the chain. The long, long age of guilt and pain, The Exile's thousand desp'rate years, The more than groans, the more than tears, Jerusalem, a vanished name, Her tribes, earth's warning, scoff and shame.

Still pours along the multitude, Still rends the heavens the shout of blood, But in the murderers' furious van Who tolters on? A weary man, A cross upon his shoulders bound, His brow, his frame, one quivering wound.

And now he treads on Calvary-What slave upon that hill must die. What hand, what heart, in guilt imbrued Must be the mountain vulture's food? There stand two victims, gaunt and bare, Two culprit emblems of despair.

And who the third? The yell of shame Hands clenched, teeth gnashing, yestures torn, All that this dying hour could sting, Are round thee now, thou thorn-crown'd King

Yet cursed and tortured, taunted, spurned, No wrath for wrath by Him returned. No yangeance flashes from his eye, The sufferer calmly waits to die; The reedy sceptre, thorny crown, Bring to that pallid brow no frown

At last the word of death is given, The form is bowed, the nails are driven-Now triumph, Scribe and Pharisee, Now, Roman, bend the mocking knee! The cross is reared—the deed is done— There stands Messish's earthly throne!

Such was this earth's consummate hour-For this had blazed the Prophet's power, For this bad swept the conqueror's sword Had swaged, raised, cast down, restored, Persepolis, Rome, Babylon, For this ye sank, for this ye shone!

Yet things to which earth's brightest beam Were darkness—earth itself a dream, Foreheads on which shall crowns be laid Sublime when sun and star shall fade, Worlds upon worlds, eternal things, Hang on thy anguish, King of kings!

Still from his lips no curse has come. His lofty eye has looked no doom; No earthquake burst, no angel brand, Crushes the mad, blaspheming band— What say those lips by anguish riven? "God, be my murderers forgiven!

He dies.! In whose high victor The slayer, death himself, shall die, He dies! By whose all conquering tread Shall yet be crushed the serpent's head, From his proud throne to darkness hurled,

He dies! Creation's awful Lord. Jehovah, Christ, Eternal Word! To come in thunder from the skies, bld the buried world arise; dedeemer! may thy will be done!

Correspondence.

LETTER FROM CHINA.

THE INTEREST OF PROTESTANT CHRISTIANS IN MISSIONS TO THE CHINESE DISPROPORTIONATE

["It is possible that my life in India has given me a disproportionate interest in that land as a field of missionary effort; and vet I cannot avoid feeling that the Christian world, and especially the American Church, is greatly at fault in not putting forth more interest, sympathy, prayer and effort in behalf of the perishing millions of India who are hastening to idolaters' graves at the rate of 14.400 every day." Am. Pres., Dec. 8, 1859. Extract of letter from Rev. R. G. Wilder. 7

To ministers, missionary candidates, theological

Greeting:-I have not placed the above paracriticising it. I would rather draw the attention it indicate the ardent interest which missionaries with comparative equanimity by Christendom! have in the land where they have labored. It suBut II am not content to leave this subject has been suggestive of some thoughts in regard to herea ... Allow me, then, plainly to ask whether the disproportion and inadequacy of the efforts there is not too great a tendency in missionary made by Christins for the spread of the gospel in candidates to cherish a desire to labor in those by the transformations of his troubled dreams, Returning to our camp, we direct hastily, and set out, therefore, at half-past eleven, and walked this empire. Allow me, to appropriate its language lands, on those islands, on those particular stations, might become variously the griding of his torset out upon our walk of seven miles, to Hunter's without stopping till half-past five, having ac-

is possible that my life in China has given me a disproportionate interest in this land as a field of missionary effort; and yet I cannot avoid feeling that the Christian world, and especially the American Church, is greatly at fault in not putting forth more interest, sympathy, prayer and swelling sublimity of true inspiration. It appeared effort in behalf of the perishing millions of China recently in the Fredericksburg (Va.) News, to who are hastening to idolaters' graves at the rate

> STANDARD OF MISSIONARY INTEREST-POPULA-TION OF CHINA.

What should be not what is the standard of missionary interest in a heathen land? By what principle should the missionary force be distributed, or what should be the criterion by which to decide the proper proportion of laborers in dif-ferent countries? These are subjects not only worthy of, and appropriate to, the particular and prayerful consideration of Missionary Societies through their secretaries and committees, and of candidates personally, but also of the pious and interested friends of missions generally.

Has the population of a land, and the extent of territory to be influenced, any thing to do with its proportion of laborers? Contemplate China in respect to extent and population. It is allowed by geographers to be the second largest empire or the globe, Russia being the largest, and inaccessible to Protestant missionaries. Unquestionably, China has the most numerous population of any country ruled over by one man, being variously estimated from three hundred to four hundred millions. But the number of missionaries in this land is very greatly less in proportion to its popu lation and extent than in almost any other accessible heathen country. Though the missionary has personal access at present to comparatively a small portion of the empire and the population, still, by means of books and tracts, written in the classical or general style, and by the agency of native Christian helpers under his superintendence, he can do, by the blessing of God, an amount of good, limited only by the amount of funds and number of men thus to employ, in places whither he himself cannot penetrate. There is no censorship of the press in China. Books written by the missionaries can circulate in all parts of this vast empire, and, if well written and adapted to in terest the Chinese, may be read by multitudes of the reading portion of the hundreds of millions of this people. The time, we trust, is near at hand when Protestant missionaries of the gospel may go everywhere in the empire, preaching Christ crucified, without let or hinderance from the Chinese government. un ben entre or mainer ne eve

THE CHINESE LANGUAGE. What deters the missionary candidate from seeking to proclaim the way of salvation to the Chinese? Does the language deter him? Is it possible that a language used by the most populous nation on the globe for several tens of centuries, should be the insurmountable barrier between them and the missionary candidate, whose soul is burning with the love of Christ, and is consuming with zeal for the salvation of men? It is feared that many candidates are, indeed, kept from coming to China in consequence of the magnified difficulties of the language. Some seem to prefer to go to India, where the Sanscrit should be studied; or to Syria, where the Arabic should be learned, rather than come to this land, because the Chinese language is so difficult! I knew a fellow-student, a fellow-countryman, who decided to go to Syria and learn the Arabic. because he could never, he said, acquire the Chinese! I have often thought, when reverting to the sentiments entertained by missionary candidates at home about the Chinese language, of the common proverb about the fish, frying-pan, and fire, or the more elegant classic allusion to those famous whirlpools between the coasts of Italy and Sicily. IS CHINA UNINTERESTING? -ALAS, FOR CHINA

Does the fact, or rather should the fact, that there is no pressing call for missionaries coming from the Chinese, and no absorbing and general interest among them in regard to the gospel, decide the missionary candidate to desire to go, or the Missionary Society to prefer to send him to some other land where there is evidently a more urgent call from the people, and a greater general interest in the religion of the Bible? This is a grave question, and deserves to be well pondered. Different persons will doubtless, viewing it from different stand-points, come to different conclusions But, alas! for the Chinese, if they are still to be left to drop into "idolaters' graves," at the rate of thirty-five or forty thousand per day, because they are not an interesting people, or because they are not specially interested already in the gospel! Though the language is not easy of acquisition and the people, in some respects, are difficult to interest and influence :- it is one of "the nations' unto ALL of which, according to Matthew, He made it their duty to go and teach all that he had taught them. Did not Jesus die for the Chinese as much as He did for other heathens? How great is the responsibility of the Church, when she practically neglects, and even virtually refuses, to carry out the Saviour's command to any thing like a proportionate and adequate extent, as touching the immense and populous empire of China! And if the Church is waiting for a great interest in the gospel among this people, before she sends a proportionate and adequate supply of her sons and her daughters hither as missionaries, and before she puts up her ardent and effectual prayers for the Divine blessing to rest on missionary efforts in this land, how long will she thus wait? Will this empire ever become the Lord's harvest without the use of appropriate means? Must many millions, nay hundreds or thousands of millions, fill "idolaters' graves" in this dark empire students, and Christians generally in the United | before the Church shall awake to her duty to the Land of Sinim?

If on every successive day for a month or even graph at the head of this letter for the purpose of a single week, a city as populous as Utica, or Syracuse, or Rochester, should be swallowed up in of Christians in America to its sentiments. I the bowels of the earth, what a profound sensawould commend it to their renewed and prayerful | tion would the fact produce as soon as known all consideration. My heart was deeply affected on over the civilized world! But the fact that the reading it two or three months since, at the time same number of human beings are hastening to of its arrival here. I know how to sympathize "idolaters' graves" every successive day for every with the feelings of its author. How vividly does successive year from this one empire, is viewed

rather than to devote themselves to those places miles to enjoy. Nebuchadnezzar, with all his where there is no extraordinary awakening or interest? Is there not comparatively too great a F. the punkies were very assiduous. And the restraining, or, at least, omitting of prayer on the part of the Church generally in behalf of unawakened lands and uninteresting stations? And do

not the personal friends of missionaries in the foreign service confine their prayers, in too large a degree, for the Divine blessing on the labors of those whom they know, and on those lands where their friends are engaged, forgetting to remember and embrace all the nations of the whole world in their importunate and frequent supplications?

INFLUENCE OF SCRIPTURE ASSOCIATIONS. scenes, have in calling forth prayer for lands mentioned in the Bible, and in leading missionary travellers prefer to visit Syria, or Asia Minor, or Greece &c. in consequence of Scripture associations connected with them, rather than other lands not more distant from their homes, nor less abounding in delightful scenery. How far does a similar interest in lands mentioned in Scripture, growing ture lauguage and Scripture facts, beget importunate prayer on the part of Christians for those lands, to the neglect of similar prayer for other ing to other countries less known, and less interesting in their general or historical associations? How much does such a circumscribed and local behest to his apostles to go and evangelize all the world, to go and disciple all the nations?

These suggestions are made, as nearly as I know my own heart, not in a carping or fault-finding spirit, nor from any feeling akin to personal dissatisfaction or discouragement in my work. They relate to highly important and practical subjects intimately connected with the most rapid spread of the gospel in all the world. As such, they are recommended to the serious and prayerful consiwestern Christians who may see them. May the Holy Spirit lead those in my native land who love the Saviour to feel a deeper interest and more cordial sympathy in labors for the salvation of the perishing millions of this most remote and populous land, and to offer up more ardent prayer, and engage in greater efforts in their behalf. While joice, that other lands do receive from her more pathy, prayer and effort. I would not have less bestowed on other lands, but more on this.

AMERICAN MISSIONARY. China, June 23d. 1860.

P.S.-Will editors of religious papers in America insert the whole or a part of the above letter in their columns, or give its subject such a notice as they think it deserves?

I append a few items of statistics in regard to

the missionary work in this empire. Protestant missions in China were begun fiftythree years ago, by Rev. Dr. Robert Morrison, who arrived at Canton in 1807, from England. Rev. Dr. E. C. Bridgman was the pioneer of American missions, arriving in 1830. Now the number of Protestant missionaries from Europe and America is about ninety, of whom more than one half are from America. Of the American missionaries those sent out by the Presbyterian Board (O. S.,) stationed at Shanghai, Ningpo, and Canton, are the largest body. Those sent by the Episcopal Board of Missions, stationed at Shanghai, under the supervision of Bishop Boone, are the next largest. The American Board's missionaries are ten in number. Their stations are at Shanghai, Fuhchau, and Canton. In ten years this Board, the first and largest missionary organization in the United States, has sent out seven men to China. It has lost during this time six by death, and one by retiring from the work on account of ill health. The Reformed Dutch Church in America has sent two clergymen to reinforce its very successful mission at Amoy during the last twelve years. The Methodist Episcopal Church has a mission at Fuhchau, and the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, has a mission at Shanghai. The American Baptist Missionary Union has representatives at Hong Kong (unless recently transferred to Swatow, one of the new ports,) and Ningpo. The Southern Baptist Convention has representatives at Canton and Shanghai. There is also at Shanghai a missionary station of the Seventh Day Baptist Missionary Society. There is no missionary at the New Port on the island of Formosa, opened to foreign trade, according to the American Treaty, made in June, 1858. Who will come and occupy that port, as well as the other ports which will probably soon be opened, according to articles in English and French Treaties? How many?

For the American Presbyterian: OUR CORRESPONDENT IN THE N. Y. WILDERNESS Whitehall, August 13th, 1860.

AT NIGHT Mount M'Martin, flows the "Opalescent Brook," A very large and cheerful fire was blazing be which had fallen.

where but under that low bark roof.

isting, or some particular interest already excited, | "roughness," which he had come three hundred | place just at dark, having been absent on the mountains nearly three days. visions, slept more quietly than Charley. As for

good man might have been seen to rise during each of the silent watches, and with sorrowful earnestness poke the fire for a new yield of thick,

Not even Ossian himself could have adequately portrayed the solemn majesty of his slowly moving form, there dimly outlined upon the dark walls of the night.

farther end of the camp, and ill was as silent in the lake, and likely never to reach our destination. steeds had spirited him back to the mountain top; It would be a curious subject to inquire, and but soon a head rose slowly to view with hair it is important enough to repay some reflection, wild as Cassandra's, though shorter, and filled each Christian for himself, how great an influence with leaves and sticks, and there shone a face un- in securing possession. Many thanks to the pro-Scripture associations, both names, places, and usually expressive as seen it the glare of the jector and builder and owner of that flat botcamp fire; and there burst feeth upon our ears a tomed boat the most thrilling passage from an opera done in the countries. It is well known that many Christian the full measure of affectation is it soured in sublime screech to the very highest octave, and altogether attaining to a perfection of mimicry that convulsed the whole party, and postponed further sleep for some hours.

The first appearances of dawn, however, found us again slumbering-all but the indefatigable F. to a large extent out of acquaintance with Scrip- He was astir; he had repleashed the fire, and of unrestrained noise and awakened a great many lands, and a desire in missionary candidates to go of effort. And our conceptions became quite precious time, result as happily as that ride in the masterly plunges through the under brush-his forth be known as The Maid of the Mountains. interest differ from the spirit of Christ's farewell long pendant sack, well inflated with the speed following promptly in his wake.

Though at great personal risks F. had performed patriotic deed. We were soon breakfasted, and for a bath in one of the beautiful pebbly basins

It was not the hour for dinner, and we had timehad we muscle? for Avalanche Lake. Our little the Indian Pass, or, as it is sometimes called, map informed us that it lay about two miles above "The Notch." deration of the plous reader. I do not pretend to us, between Mt. M'Martin and Mt. M'Intyre. have properly and fully discussed any one of the But there was no path thither, very few parties different points presented, but merely to have sug- had ever seen it, we had no guide, and the thicket at natural marvels, and yet here we were again.

Still we could not lose our way if we followed and countless trees which had been undermined on the lower side, and thrown over toward the lake. China has been and is still comparatively neglect- lay in dire confusion across our path. Over these ed by the Church, I have rejoiced, and I will re- and under them, and through them we tore our way-yes, and our garments as well, but after abundantly, the still very inadequate interest, symbalf a mile of this highly interesting progress, we came to the inlet, and falling into what seemed a deer trail, with here and there a few human foot-prints, we soon reached the veritable

AVALANCHE LAKE

Shall I call it more beautiful than Lake Colden? It has the same characteristics preciselyonly more wonderfully developed. Eake Golden is over 2,800 feet above tide water. This must be nearly 3000 feet. Lake Colden is about half a mile long, by one fourth of a mile in width, and is surrounded by mountains that rise with great boldness and to a lofty height. This lake is of about the same length, by fifteen or twenty rods in average width, and walled up on either side by nearly perpendicular bluffs. They are quite perpendicular for perhaps 400 feet from the water, and then receding at an angle of about 20° they rise from 1000 to 1500 feet higher? We could from the lower end see through the entire length of this immense chasm, but having no boat it was impossible to pass the perpendicular walls between which and the black sudden depths there was no margin or shore. The remains of a rude this wildest and sublimest of all lakes, and ob south side, as you listen among the rocks, you tained a view from the upper end.

ธต ทั้งอาจ อย่ง โดยร่ **จะนี้เม็นเหมือนัก** (กร. 50) ให้เร SUBLIME AND INTERESTING GEOLOGICAL

Both mountains are, at this point, mere naked veather-stained rock, walled up seemingly to the very heavens, and yet I can scarcely say walled up, for the whole mountain side is one solid mass. with no appearance of stratification. The name. "Avalanche Lake," is strikingly applicable, having been borrowed from the fact, that at some remote period immense slides of rock, scaled off tently the inhospitable north, and leaves the action of frost perhaps, have descended into the family history is here epitomized! How often, lake at its foot, and possibly by damining up the passage, have helped to form the lake. Who can even fancy the sublime history of this scene of tumult? Whose ear heard the terrible thunder of this avalanche of solid rock as it descended:apparently in one mass?

We felt how ephemond and frail we were, as mountains were cleft, and these mighty wonders wrought? Went and Soupers with all bosons are no

On the side of Mount M'Martin sabout opposite the middle of the lake, is what Geologists call "the Great Trap Dyke." It is an immense groove with perpendicular sides, running from the foot; to the summittoff the mountaine It, is perfeetly straight, is perhaps 100 feet wide, and in Down the valley between Mount Marcy and some places 300 feet deep. The cleaving processes by which this dyke has been formed, all appear so called from the peculiar beauty of the stones to have had a perpendicular direction and on one that lie beneath the transparent waters of its bed. side, started off a few feet from the main wall. On its bank, two and a half miles from the sum- there is yet standing a wide, three shaft, or scale, mit of Mt. Marcy, is a new bark camp in which probably 300 feet high. The bottom of the dyke we had stretched our weary limbs for the night. | was heaped with the fragments of similar shafts

fore us, and we were yet excited with the view But our time had come for returning to camp. for its heavy and continued rain. It is remarkthe summit, which we had first left two hours We had never spent an hour in a seclusion so reable how soon wild life renders one indifferent before. All were talkative and mirthful, and the mote and wild. We would gladly have passed to the inconveniences of the weather. To walk spirit of slumber might have been found any the high walls and travelled the entire length of one day under the gentle or vigorous patter of the lake; but there was not foothold, and the black a good rain, seemed to us not a very serious Sleep came at length, however—but in snatches. depths of the water rendered it probable that this matter,—merely a new experience; but to be Charley had unfortunately placed his bed across perpendicular bluff extended far below the surface, shut up for a day within the close walls of a

so changed as to apply to this land, and say: "It where there is a religious awakening already, ex- mentor, or any other disagreeable excess of that at the upper Iron Works. We reached the complished twenty miles in an incessant storm. tar," is no very troublesome task.

STILL ANOTHER EXCURSION; INDIAN PASS. A night's rest upon the floor of the ample parlor, prepared us for one more mountain excursion -a visit to the "Indian Pass." Hunter had left home when we set out next morning, and as we had no guide, we were left to learn onr way from our map, and this could tell us nothing of the paths. We happened, unfortunately, to take the wrong side of Lake Henderson, and found our-B. was occupying a very small space at the around a succession of irregular bays or arms of

> But we remembered having seen a flat bottomed boat at the foot of the lake, and were not long,

The most exquisitely turned wherry would have candidates to prefer to go to these and adjoining highest style of bombastic foreign art, filling up been in keeping with the beauty of so romantic and beautiful a lake, but we waved our weatherbeaten hats in heartfelt exultation as we paddled the good old generous flat over the placed waters, for we were sure to solve the question of the path, and however grotesque the picture we furnished for some artist's eyes, we certainly carved out some very wide ripples, and made a great deal was looking after the affairs of the household with | capital mountain echoes. May all accidents and great energy and effect. We had vague ideas of mishaps in our lives, and all deviations from the somebody, somewhere, arousing us to some kind right path, and all vexing delays and losses of to those lands, when they would shrink from go- clear at length when we felt wash of cold water aforesaid flat-boat, so roomy and commodious and in our faces, and we looked up just in time to see opportune. In grateful and determined forget-F. with a volley of slippers about his head, making fulness of her undue proportions, let her hence-

We had a full and satisfactory view of the lake-every side of it, and were unanimous in ranking it high among the hundreds of these mountain gems. We had seen it often in the on our way down the Opalescent, only stopping frontispiece of magazines, but now we were borne over its glassy surface. Soon the path that are found beneath each of its many cascades. was found, and we were walking up the bed of Before 12 o'clock we were at Take Colden Camp. the Hudson, stepping from stone to stone. At about three o'clock, P. M., we reached

We had ceased to wonder, as we supposed, new enthusiasm, and overwhelmed with a sense the shore of Lake Colden, and the inlet that con- of awful grandeur. The place is not easily denected it with the lake we had in view. We de- scribed nor easily forgotten. "Wall Faced cided to go. The shore to be traversed was a Mountain" approaches with a perpendicular steep slope of the mountain to the water's edge, precipice 1,000 feet in height and nearly half a mile long. The trees upon its tops look like small shrubs, while their luckless fellows that have fallen into the abyss below, reveal the fact that they are all of medium size. Opposite this bold front is Mt. M'Intyre, with a steep though not perpendicular side, leaving a frightful and almost bottomless gorge between.

From the Mt. M'Intyre side, and perhaps from both, great masses of rock, thousands in number, and some of them 50 feet, and even 100 feet in diameter, have fallen into the chasm, while others of great size have stopped midway on the mountain side. How they could have stopped when once in motion—how they could bave been arrested in a leaning position, and that on a slope of from 30° to 45% is a marvel. We found one perhaps sixty feet high, and projecting so far that a plumb-line from its brow would have fallen thirty feet beyond its base. Our only possible explanation of this singular phenomenon was, that it must have come down: the mountain with a sliding instead of a revolving motion, and that its centre of gravity was regulated by a broader base than appeared above the surface.

SOURCES OF THE HUDSON AND AUSABLE RIVERS The rocks that have reached the bottom form. in one place, a high ridge across the gorge, and from beneath this wild chaotic mass, flow two raft showed that some adventurer had navigated rivers of very different destination. On the hear the gurgling, infant wail of the Hudson, and a little farther down it bursts forth with a vigorous flow that bespeaks its rare promise as destined to bear the fleets that throng the metropolis of a continent.

On the north side, the Ausable River goes brawling forth in like manner, and, with different proclivities, flows towards the great St. Lawrence and the alliances of a foreign dominion. It is rather the Esau of the twin streamlets, and, forfeiting its birth-right, seeks persisfrom the steep sides of both mountains, by the rich inheritance to its brother. How many a from the same cradle, do the most divergent destinies go forth! We clambered over these wild masses of rock, and gazed at the towering walls of creation as long as the declining day would allow, and then turned with a rapid step homeward. The sun was about setting when we reached the lake and re-embarked in the omething seemed to say tous, as to Jbb. "Where graceful and elegant clipper, Maid of the Moun" wast thou and thy feeble race, when these great tain. The voyage was but too quickly accomplished, and we were at Hunter's.

CASSING SABBATH SERVICES.

A quiet walk of ten miles the next day, brought us to MIntyre's, where, after this detour of sixty miles, we were to enjoy another Sabbath's rest. Four or five different parties of tourists were in the immediate vicinity during the Sabbath, and these, with a few scattered familles, were twice assembled for religious services. We heard two excellent discourses from Rev. Dr. Imbrie, of Jersey City, and Rev. Mr. Fowler, of our party, and altogether the day was one of much profit.

The next day was one long to be remembered

A WALK IN THE RAIN.

the remaining roots of a demolished stump, which as well as far above. Joseph backwoods hotel appeared intolerable. We truly be difficult to explain how Joshua engraved

We were now at Roots, nineteen miles from | YOUNG WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIA-Crown Point.

A thorough drying and a night's rest put us in good condition for our last day's walk. As innumerable and great incentives to sin, they are morning came the rain still continued, and our also places where the minds and hearts of the belief that rain was better than idleness still con- good are most active in devising remedies, and tinued. We again strapped on our knapsacks most liberal in carrying them out. It would be and sallied forth for Crown Point. The rain subsided after an hour or two, and 7½ o'clock, P. M., we were on board a veritable steamboat bound for Whitehall.

BACK TO CIVILIZATION .- ADIEU TO THE MOUNTAINS.

Pleasure seekers, ticketed for Lake George and Saratoga, were all about us, and, as if by magic, the age of crinoline, and "scoop shovels," and "stove pipes," and "patent leathers," had suddenly re-appeared. Rip Van Winkle himself could not have been more an island than were we. But then we were not exactly asleep, nor had we been asleep; and amid such scenery as surrounds Lake Champlain we felt quite at home. And now a goodly village, "lying round loose" upon the ridges, and under less needy social circle than is designed to be met the ledges, and in the valleys, is announced as Whitehall, and squeezing into it through a tunnel, we find a hotel, and trunk of clothing, and in short a wonderful exterior transformation. After determining, practically, how far and how high to step in the light, thin boots and how most naturally to lift the unaccustomed head above the dignity of collar and cravat, and at what angle to erect the smooth polished shaft of a beaver, we came forth as naturalized (?) citizens of "A Great Republic," and were soon lost to ourselves even in the throngs that crowd the swift rail-road train.

Adieu to the grand and inspiring wilderness cenes which still remain-and may they ever! as God made them. Adieu to the generous companions in travel whom we had learned to

AN INVITATION TO IOWA.

Doubtless there are some of your readers who contemplate coming West, ere long, to live. And I desire to say to such, that the time has again arrived when it is safe to come to this state, (Iowa.) The wave of speculation in lands has passed away. Those who arrested the natural course of emigration by getting possession of the their behalf. Christians are slow to act on the public domains, have found themselves compelled great truth that prevention is better than cure, to keep possession, while the tuxes have been to and that ordinarily it is easier to save ten, of any them a constant moth, until many would be glad class from ruin than to reclaim one already ruined to dispose of them at almost any price. And friends in this city have been caring for young more or less of these lands are from time to time ex- women in a quiet way for years, and practically changing hands, at even less than Government price, laboring for their spiritual good. Many Bible (\$1,25 per acre.) And I am informed that land can be bought within five miles of this place for \$3 per acre, and within 20 miles, good prairie land can be bought for less still.

And will you permit me to call the attention of your readers, once more, to this region in which I live. Iowa Falls, Hardin Co., Iowa, is one of the located points of the Dubuque and Sioux City der the guidance of that most estimated Railroad, which the Government Land Grant lady, the Hon. Mrs. Arthur Kinnard. At the will cause to be completed, and to this place, if I rooms of this association a class room is open understand it right, within three years. It is in every evening from seven to ten o'clock for a healthy and good farming region, and as many good judges think, one of the best stock regions in the world. The re-action from the speculation prices, caused by the moneyed crisis, has probably reached its extreme point, and an upward tendency is in some places beginning to be manifest. Also, crops are good and abundant this year. And now is really the best time to immigrate. have also, soon, all the advantage of a direct Railroad communication with all the East.

nection with our Church, in this region, I feel that I can conscientiously and heartily invite the of the day are over; also for improving the mind members of our Church, East, who desire a home and for Scripture reading, teaching and prayer, West, to come out here now, and take advantage and on the sabbath for familiar intercourse, readof the present opportunities, (for it cannot be ing, prayer, social meals and Bible-classes. A wrong,) and at the same time help us in our arduous labors. We think we have an interesting tial board, and when sick or out of employ, young cluster of infant Churches, with openings for women here find a home where they are cared for many more; and a family or two of our order with motherly and sisterly care. On Sundays the forms the nucleus for a Church almost any where rooms are filled, and thus many young women are -if they only do their duty, and we can reach

of you, at least, to this inviting region, and come quick, we want your help, and we can also help

Any letters of inquiry directed to Rev. Williston Jones, Iowa Falls, Hardin Co., Iowa, will receive a speedy answer. Truly yours,—W. J. P. S. We also very much need one or two ministers this fall.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW'S IGNO-

The Cumberland Presbyterian, of Waynesburg in this State, gives the following as one of the results of an examination of the late review of Rawlinson's Bampton Lectures in the Westminster.

The Westminster Review for July, in an article on Rawlinson's Bampton Lectures for 1859, has not failed to follow in the well beaten track of those who have gone before in resorting to misstatements who have gone before in resorting to misstatements women, especially those engaged in houses of the Bible record. The writer says: "Passing business. Nothing is now more evident than that from Gentile to Biblical evidence, we find the stereotyped assertion of divines, that the books of Joshua and Judges suppose the Pentateuch as their, antecedent. But it is, not explained how Joshua could have engraved the five books on a pillar on Mount Ebal." Now the reader need not be surprised when we tell him, that it is nowhere said that Joshua ever engraved the five books on a pillar on Mount Ebal. See Joshua viii. 30-32. Then Joshua built an altar unto the Lord God of Israel in Mount Ebal, as Moses the servant of the Lord commanded the children of Israel, as it is written in the book of the law of Moses, an altar States have been and are most blessed and prosof whole stone, over which no man hath lifted up perous institutions. But have you yet any Young any iron: and he offered thereon burnt offerings Women's Christian Associations? If not, will unto the Lord, and sacrificed peace offerings. And not some one immediately make a move? Do he wrote there upon the stones a copy of the law what you can, brother, sister, at once for our too of Moses, which he wrote in the presence of the children of Israel." Now, instead of Joshua engraving the whole "five books" of Moses upon the altar, (not pillar as the Review has it,) he only wrote the "law of Moses." It might, very the whole Pentateuch on the altar, without sup-affected with the glory of Christ, is like the needle posing it to have been very large. But to ex-plain how he "wrote the law of Moses on the all no longer satisfied at a distance from him. It is put into a continual motion towards him.

TION IN LONDON. If great cities harbor great evils and furnish

interesting and in a high degree instructive to bring together in one view, the various agencies lately set in operation by the Christian people of London, for the rescue of the degraded and vicious, and for the protection of such as are in the way of temptation in that vast metropolis.

We content ourselves at present with an exract from the London correspondence of the Sunday School Times, in which a single one of these agencies, and one perhaps least known in this country is described. The suggestion of the writer in reference to the formation of similar institutions in this country is worthy of notice. The recent movement in New York City, having in view the establishment of a Ladies' Reading Room and Library, is in the same general direction, though perhaps intended for a higher and by the London Association.

London is the great reservoir for all classes of people in the whole kingdom seeking employment of any kind. It is a great workshop, almost literally a bee-hive, where every variety of employnent is furnished, and to London, thousands, and I believe I may say tens of thousands of young women come annually from the country to seek employment in stores, shops, millinery houses and lress-makers' establishments. As dress-makers and milliners alone, there are in London at least 15,000 young women plying their needles during a large part of the year, and more than five times that number are employed in stores and shops of various kinds, and from want of means, from low wages, want of friends and persons to care for hem, no class is so much exposed or more need the sympathies of Christian people, and the wonder is that Christian benevolence has not long since been more directly employed in behalf of

this most interesting class. Christian Associations have been formed in this and other lands for the safety, improvement and spiritual good of young men. They have received largely the favor of the Christian public, and have been instrumental under God in securing the temporal and eternal welfare of multitudes of young men. But why were not "Young Women's Christian Associations" thought of long since? Young men can take care of themselves. Not so young and friendless females, especially in a great city, where vast numbers are annually ruined for time and eternity, simply for classes have been held for them in private houses by devoted ladies in various parts of London. For some time efforts have been made to gather in as many as possible on Sabbath afternoon, and in many cases happy and saving results have followed their efforts. During the last four years a "Young Women's Christian Improvement Association" has been maintained in the West End at 51 Upper Charlotte street, Fitzroy square, un-

neral improvement for all who can attend. Bible readings are held every Sabbath afternoon and every Friday evening after 8 o'clock. After the Sabbath reading a social gratuitous tea is provided for all who attend, and provision is made for boarding a certain number at a moderate expense who are not otherwise provided for Another association of a similar kind has also been opened in the West End, under the care of Miss Bramwell, one of the Crimean lady nurses. Those coming here now, with only moderate On her return to England, hearing of the fearful means, can take things to an advantage; and moral condition of the young women engaged in the London houses of business, she resolved to set herself to this work, and opened rooms at 49 Great Marlborough street, in humble dependence And, as a minister of our denomination, and on God and the Christian public for the means. laboring to build up the cause of Christ, in con- The home is for the purpose of providing a suitable place for the young women for rest and in-tercourse with Christian friends after the labors

considerable number also are provided here, at a very small cost, with lodging, and whole or parsaved from temptation and sin, and many souls have already been brought to Christ, have found pardon and peace, and are now laboring to bring Now, dear brothers and sisters of our Church, others to share the same precious blessings. Anwho think of moving West, won't you come, some other home has been opened recently at 43 Crawford street. Bryanston square, west, and has already been attended with most extraordinary success, and with saving results to many souls. This home provides lodgings already for about fifty young women, with full or partial board, at a very low price, and a Christian home on the Sabbath for large numbers more, for whom plain meals are provided on that day. A peculiar blessing seems to have rested on this association from its very

> So much have Christians been encouraged by the wonderful success of these efforts in behalf of young women, that a fourth home, almost in the centre of the city, near Blackfriars Bridge, 3, Chatham Place, has just been opened, and better than all, a great central organization has just been formed, called "The United Association for the Christian and Domestic Improvement of Young Women," of which that noble Christian philanthropist, Lord Shaftesbury, is President. The great object is to connect together and multiply homes which shall afford opportunities for the Christian and domestic improvement of young this movement will grow into a great female mission of a deeply interesting character. A deep sense of the necessity of this agency is now pressing on the minds and consciences of Christians, and God has so signally set his seal of approbation to the work that it must go forward. associations will soon rival or surpass in numbers the Young Men's Christian Association-and why should they not? Surely they are even more needed, and humanly speaking, we may anticipate more prompt and blessed results. The Young Men's Christian Associations in the United

GLORY TO CHRIST .- The heart of a believer,