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MADAGASCAR.

GENESEE EVANGELIST .---- Whole No. 812

Poetry.

[FOR THE AMERICAN PRESBYTERIAN.]

Hymn for the Nation.

BY DAVID BATES.

O Gop! this Nation thou hast bless'd With peace and plenty many years, Now sorely troubled and distress'd, Looks up to Thee through bitter tears.

Acknowledging Thy sovereign power, She comes to Thee to know Thy will; And asks for light in this dark hour, And strength thy purpose to fulfil.

A cloud is resting on her fane, And she is humbled in the dust; Wilt Thou not lift it off again When she renews to Thee her trust?

It is a great and goodly land And dedicated from its birth To freedom, by that patriot band Who knew what liberty was worth.

Now, some unmindful of their pledge. Do not alone despise the gem, But give their treachery keener edge, And stab the breast that nurtured them

Nerve Thou our arms to smite her foes, And every rebel heart appal; Be Thine the vengeance of our blows, But not in anger let them fall.

They are our brothers: O, how long We've borne the blight of their great shame And carried them, with all their wrong, To power, honor, wealth and fame !

We still would take them by the hand, And make them free, to free their slaves, So, crush rebellion in our land, And drive hence all the traitor knaves

Thus, free and happy, great and good, The oppress'd shall seek our peaceful shore, And millions stand as Moses stood, And see Thy goodness pass before.

The Christian's Song in Humiliation.

THAT does me good which humbles me, And when I am abased most, More have I, than if heir to all The empty honers Earth can boast.

Tis not the pleasantest estate, Far hidden in the vale h

bless the women! If we gain not the victory, they will certainly take the field, and save the Continent. This would be a moral con-J. M. P. Belvidere, N. J.

REV. W. ARTHUR ON THE WAR.

THIS eloquent and devoted English Wesleyan minister, author of "Italy in Transition," and other popular works, is destined to be even better known and more highly esteemed in this country for his clear comprehension of our cause, and his vigorous cham-pionship of the North before the British public. The Methodist recently contained a full account of his late contribution to the London Review, (the organ of the Wesleyans of that country,) on our existing troubles, from which we make a number of extracts. Defending our President from the imputation of proslaveryism, he says :

"The North did not compromise. Its new President manfully avowed his adherence to that Constitution which he was elected to administer, and sworn to support. Some Eng-lishmen reproached him that he did not declare for the abolition of slavery. He had no power to do so; the Constitution gave him none. No law, no vote, no trust placed it in his hands. It was elsewere; and his were other powers, which he would faithfully use, as he had sworn to use them. Had he at once declared for abolition, it would have divided the North within itself, as effectually as North and South were already divided.

"But many of those who held up the pro-fessions of Mr. Lincoln to the English people, as proof that there was little or no difference between him and Jefferson Davis on the question of slavery, could not possibly be so ignorant as they pretended to be. It would argue as much information to say that the lord-lieutenant of Ireland was a papist, because he would administer the laws which recognise and endow Maynooth. He has no other title to the post than a willingness to administer the law as it is; and, if he propose to depart from it while it is law, he is false to all trust. This was Mr. Lincoln's position. His whole life had been given to the anti-slavery cause; for it he had suffered long political ostracism, had made more sacrifices than any English politician ever did; and, just because his mode of proceeding to his end has to be now, as it had ever been, by the slow steps of legal reform, instead of by swift and riskful strokes of power, he was to be represented to Englishmen as another kind of slavemonger, and

dition anything but noble or estimable; but THE situation of affairs in this island is so taken ship for Madagascar, where, it is bethe Englishman who, with the leading jourinteresting to all who are desirous of the ex- lieved, he arrived about the end of Septemnal for witness, will try to prove us to have tension of Christ's kingdom in the heathen ber. He would at once proceed to Antanaworthiemmotives in a company of foreigners, world, that we present some additional ex- rivo, and there await the coming of Mr. Ellis. will find his task a hard one. tracts from Ida Pfeiffer's "Last Travels." "We not only do not trust professional They show to what trials the native Chris-politicians, but think them a class habitually tians have been subjected, and with what unfitted for those feelings and convictions which are worthy of confidence; yet, in spite of all that has been written, we believe that, on the slavery question, the heart of the nonyear 1857 and not 1859, as erroneously cession of land containing rich mines which religious, of the merely political, population stated in a recent number of our paper. To of England is perfectly sound ; and that were these we add the recent encouraging facts in pany. The other, M. Laborde, has made all the question put to-morrow, 'Shall we join regard t) the new sovereign, which we gather haste to return to the island, taking with him the Slavers to secure their cotton?" a cry of from our exchanges. indignation would be raised throughout the land, while the religious part of the commu-was denounced to the authorities as a Chris-gascar will be open for the unmolested labors

nity would be roused to a man. But none of tian. She was seized immediately, and this of the Protestant missionaries. our statesmen would propose such a course; morning-my pen almost refuses to record

and it is only to be regretted that the wri- the cruel torture to which the unhappy tings of others should cause them to be sus-pected of what they would abhor." creature was subjected—they dragged her to the market-place, and her back-bone was sawn asunder.

THE FINAL RESULTS.

"Humanly speaking, the whole matter move the powers of Europe to come to the turns on one question: Have the people of rescue of this unhappy people. In one rethe North, or have they not, that quality of spect, civilized and uncivilized governments the British race which makes a few defeats are strangely alike both are swayed only the british race which makes a lew dereals at the beginning of a war needful to bring out the patient power of England? If they have lost that, they may be thwarted by their own impatience, but never by a fair trial of in the function of the second in a hut at a vil-

strength. In men, in money, in arts, in lage not far from the city. The soldiers had ships, in everything that constitutes national already searched the hut, and were ready to the summit of Sinai, the voice that thundered strength, they as far excel their rivals as depart, when one of them heard a cough. A amidst the lightnings. "Only believe !" said France does Spain. If they fail, they deserve new search was at once begun, and in a the voice which speaks from the bleeding great hole dug in the earth, and covered over cross. "There is need," says the *Methodist*, "of with straw, the poor victims were discovered. just such candid, Christian writing as Mr. Ar- What astonished me most in this episode was,

thur's to soften the exasperated feeling of the that the other inhabitants of the village, who two nations. The recent addresses of memwere not Christians, did not betray the con-cealed ones, although they must have had inbers of Parliament to their constituents show that there is ground for the complaint of that there is ground for the complaint of Americans, that the English are more friendly death to all who kept Christians concealed, to rebellion than to the Union. One thing favored their flight, or neglected to assist in is becoming certain, however, that with the their capture. I should not have thought so is becoming certain, however, that with the their capture. I should not have thought so help of Providence this nation is destined to much generosity existed among this people. Spoke to me of sin; I spoke to her of sin; I spoke to her of sin; I spoke to her don: she said to me, I have erred to the commanding officer cared nothing for I said to her, He has suffered more. may be at the end of the struggle, will de- the magnanimity of the action; he kept pend upon her policy.'

THE CHURCH UNFAIRLY CRITICIZED.

capital. IT seems to me that the Christian Church suffers more from the judgments of those who criticize unfinished work than any organized

Unfortunately, the King has two French councillors, who are using their influence in behalf of the Roman Church. It is said that

> are to be worked by an Anglo-French Coma couple of Jesuit priests; but whatever, in-

subjects of all ages; the Rev. J. J. Le Brun, Jr., with two Malagassy attendants, has

LISETTE'S DREAM.

FROM MADAME DE GASPARIN'S late work. The Near and Heavenly Horizons," re-But a thousand horrors like these will not published in this country by Messrs. Carter & Brothers, New York, we make the follow-ing characteristic and beautiful extract : Lisette had never trifled with that deep

"Do this, and live," cried he to her, from

Lisette believed, hoped, loved; but her pale face, turned towards the desert, bore the mpress of a holy terror; her heart dared not expand: she sat trembling on the threshold of Eden, and sometimes saw the flaming sword of the cherubim turned against her. It was of this we were conversing.

She showed me the awful Jehovah; I pointed her to the God of Abraham: she spoke to me of sin; I spoke to her of pardon : she said to me, I have erred too much;

Do not be alarmed, I am not going to treat strictly to his instructions, and caused not only the six Christians, but the whole popu-lation of the village-men, women, and chilyou to theology; not that I despise it, but I should be awkward at it,-Lisette, too. For my part I hold in reverence all who lead a dren-to be bound and dragged to the life of thought; theologians as well as others. To eat, drink, sleep, dress well, and to-mor-* * * * *

row die, has never prepossessed my fancy

dow. Then those in the path looked at me of grace that are consistent with my station.

more sadly than before, and went on. When dismissed from the service, each "I had a weight at my heart. But even- member of this association shall be entitled ing was closing in; there was nothing for it to a certificate as to his Christian character. out going on, though as I went I trembled. fear came over me. All at once it broke any travellers, only the great green meadow walking alone in the middle of it. "I beg your pardon !"

Lisette was in tears! Then she recovered.

"At the end of the great meadow, I saw beautiful dwelling; a square house, very arge, very high, not one side larger or higher than the other. This house was of gold, bright as the sun at noon; the grass the same basis, and find it is of great advanwent close up to the walls; the setting sun tage to Christian culture in the army. upon it—

"A great rush of joy came over me! I was happy! No one had told me so, but I

knew quite well that this dwelling was the Paradise of God. When I came close to it, I looked for the door; there was none on that side; there were only the large windows. with their panes, transparent as water, the red sunset darting through them. I went round the house; no door. I went round the windows. I felt, searched about. Fear came over me again. At last I returned to silk, with white hair, and a severe, though

me, I fell dead.' You are inclined, perhaps, to laugh; if you had seen Lisette, you would not have been so. She was pale; fear, that fear of God which hath torment, had got hold of her. She turned and re-turned her dream in her mind. She could not treat it lightly; she was too pious for that. She could not pray; reach their understanding or conscience, he heart.

"Lisette," I said, "you have told me a dream; I will tell you a story, a very short discourse as a matter of course.

The officers of the association shall be a president, who shall be the chaplain; a viceupon me that we were all going towards president, secretary and treasurer. The death. Then I tried to get back into the president to preside at business meetings, path; but there was no longer any path, the secretary to report. The treasurer to any travellers, only the great green meadow receive funds and disburse only on the restretching far as eye could reach, and I was commendation of a "Board of Managers," who shall consist of the president, vice-president, and secretary. THOMAS P. HUNT, of the 7th Regiment,

President of the meeting of Chaplains. SAM'L JESSUP, of the 6th Regt., Sec'y. Some of the chaplains have already established church organizations on substantially

IBRELIGION OF MEN.

From a recent article in the Protestant Churchman, Rev. Dr. Tyng's paper, on this subject, we clip the following sentences :---"But there is a cause which we suspect (and we say it without censoriousness of feeling towards our clerical brethren) is quite influential in producing the evil in question. It again; none. There was only the grass and is the manner in which religious truth has been presented too often from the pulpit. While there is here and there a case in which the front, and looked up. Behind one of the the preacher deals too exclusively in truths. windows of clear glass, I saw an old woman and in modes of presenting them, which are like myself, only handsomely dressed in black | suited to the nature and taste of strong men. has not the rule come to be, to revel in ideas sweet look, sitting up and knitting. She went and imagery which, though they may amuse on knitting, without seeing me. She looked or beguile men for the moment, yet lay no very happy. I cried out, or seemed to do so. Then she turned towards me. You or the conscience? * * There is a prehave made a mistake,' she said; 'you did not take the right road. You will not get in, my daughter.' Then, with a calm face, she took to her knitting again; and as for me I fell dead." Artistically rounded periods, a profusion of metaphor, something like a sentimental strain, a studied, artificial delivery are marks of too many pulpits. Now, men are quick at de-

tecting the unreal. They see too much of it in the world of business and pleasure, to like it in the sacred desk, or, at least, to be in-fluenced by it there. If the minister do not will probably fail of all salutary influence over them. They will attend church, per-

Slowly they will conclude that there is no

truth in Christianity, or that their minister

Yet thither, from the hills around, Enriching streams make haste to flow.

And surely it doth comfort yield, Amid dishonor, loss or shame, To think-Now in the very place Where blessings most abound I am !

When bowed beneath some heavy cross I toiling go, or while I bear The lesser humblings of each hour, This makes their frowning present

The Cross.

Ir thou a Christian art, bound to thy lot Shall be some Cross. It is the load all bear Who follow Christ toward heaven. When at length, After long bafflings, thou hast found out thine. Seek not to loose it more. Turn, and in love Embrace it, for whatever shape it wear, It is in truth, thy friend. The ease it spoils Or the good gifts it seems to hold thee from, Are nothing, to those blessings yet unknown, Which in th' mysterious orderings of thy fate Are knit with it, and it alone, for thee. -MEDITATIONS AND HYMNS.

> [FOR THE AMERICAN PRESBYTERIAN.] FEMALE PATRIOTISM.

DURING a recent visit to the central part f Illinois, the writer, riding with a friend brough the wild prairie, met with an accicht,-the horses ran away, upset the carlage, and threw us out, with some slight inary. We were obliged to walk some distance through the sloughs and tall grass, before we reached a poor, miserable shanty, standing in the midst of a partially cultivated tract of wild land. In the house, we found a small girl, nursing a little infant of a few months old, and on inquiry, found that the author and the rest of the family were in e corn-field gathering the crop. In a few counts after our arrival, she came up toands the house with the wagon loaded with m and pumpkins, followed by five small

We asked for her husband. and found that you with all these seven children, and the greater glory is sought by the humiliation of and to care for, to fight the battle of his

"me for me to take good care of the chil-

ar madam, how could your husband do this, in large measure to the press of the two counving you, and these children to care for, tries. A little information conveyed to our to attend to the farm besides,---did he English friends about the New-York Herald,

"My husband did right,-the men must ly requote these extracts in ignorance. But Find fight for 'the Union,' and we women who will say that the Times is so ignorant as work and take their place on the farm." not to know what it is doing when it quotes liere was true patriotism. A delicate wo- the New York Herald as the organ of the about thirty-five years of age, with seven North? That paper has always been the bren poor and needy, left on the wild prai- violent partisan of slavery, and the rabid far removed from civilization, left to hater of England. It is edited by no Amer-

vain pomp and glory of this world, with all ject of shouting has come up, I'll give you bld wagon and horses to convey us to our newspaper. Had the honest representations, the covetous desires of the same, so that I my views on the subject. Never shout from place, she declined making any and English views of, say the Daily News, will not follow nor be led by them. I will a sense of duty. If you feel that you can't "", saying, "I can't charge you, stran- been taken by the English press generally, and addresses operated upon his hearers with magical effect. In my opinion, Col. Baker Rev. Mr. Le Brun, the aged pastor of the sad looks, but said nothing. I was uncomobediently keep God's holy will and com- hold in, why then shout, but not otherwise. anything, when misfortune has over- the people of the North would have underpossessed the requisites for a great orator be-missionary cause at Port Louis, has received fortable; it seemed as though they were in you, from home; you are welcome, and stood those of England, and not believed that we hated slavery in word, and America in possessed the requisites for a great orator pe-yond that of any man I ever knew. In the possession of some single qualification he was probably surpassed by many, but taking him all in all, in the universality of his gifts, I do not believe he has had an equal in this mandments all the days of my life, God being I hope, then, that no one here will ever write my helper." I will have a care for the good name of spicable unless it is first-class. P.o. poetry heart; that we frowned on the South, with Wagon. each of my Christian companions; will assist is about the meanest of all mean things." This is but one specimen of thousands of our brow, but patted it with our hand; that and encourage my chaplain in every good women, all over our land; in the city, and we were more willing to see a power set up work by my efforts and prayers. I will the wild prairie of the West. Need we on the principle of perpetuating slavery and pressing himself grammatically. He is re- path ; the stones rolled down. I felt weary, kindly receive admonition and reproof (when generation." REGRETS for the Past are not entirely use-" for our country, when we have such extending it, than to see the wounds of a GOD tempers the wind to the shorn lamb. upon a large scale for the instruction of his against a pebble, and returned to the meablake faith, self-reliance, and indepen-we in our mothers and daughters? God views taken of our present national feelings

his party as contending, not against slaver but for land! We deliberately repeat, that, however innocent may have been the ignorance of some on this point, it could not have been so with all."

NOT RIGHT TO WISH THE UNION DIVIDED. He strenuously argues that it is neither right nor politic to wish the destruction of

our Union :---"However, the idea of a peaceable separation may, in some cases, arise not from the simplicity of one who fancies it to be possible, but from the feelings of one who wishes to see the United States divided. To such we have only to say the wish is wrong. Few forms of malice are more wicked than that which wishes ill to a nation. The man who wished to see my country rent into two, that it might be weaker, and less capable of interfering with his. would entertain a feeling that is not only bad, but full of many sources of badness.

"Some, however, indeed many, politicians suppose that the division of the United States would be for the general good, and especially for that of our own empire, by preventing the growth of a dangerous power, and lowering the overweening boastfulness and bullying tone for which Americans have rendered themselves notorious. Anything that would abate these last would be a public good, and to the Americans themselves a marvellous improvement; but, nevertheless, we always doubt the wisdom of those politics which desire our neighbor's injury for our own good, and the benevolence of those which desire it for his good; we have more faith in the policy of wishing people well, without one reason to show for it, but that it is right, than in that of wishing them ill, with all the deep reasons of the deep men of the world for it. In fact, our experience teaches us to attach exceedingly little value to the opinions of those who calculate how their own good will come out of their neighbor's trouble. Their selfish forecast is a great obstruction to that foresight of which it is the mean parody. We have far too high a view of the mission and providential place of the British empire to feel anything like complacency, when its

"" "Yes," she replied, "he went THE NEW YORK HERALD AND THE LONDON TIMES.

VERY properly Mr. Arthur attributes the "h. and to gather in the crops." "But, my bad feeling between England and America

think so, too; we will get along, sir! we press is the habit of citing from those jourgather the corn, potatoes and pumpkins; nals in the North, which are in the interest and sell the hogs; and when winter of the South, and giving their ravings as ¹⁰ on, we will go into the timber, and Northern opinion. Many provincial jour-nals, and some inferior London ones, honest-

ill-feeling as to the present crisis is owing to

body of men and women. Here is an organization whose members do not pretend to perfection; whose whole theory forbids any such idea. They are disciples-learners of the Divine Master. They are members of a school in which none ever arrives at fulness of knowledge. Their prayer is that they may grow; and they know that if they have the rue life in them they will grow while they live. If there is one thing in the world of which they are painfully conscious, it is that they are pieces of unfinished work. Some of the members are very much lower in the scale of completeness than others. In some there is only a confused pile of timber and bricks. In others only a part of the frame is up, or the walls are hardly more than begun. In others, perhaps, the roof is on. In comparatively few do we see the outlines all deined and the rooms in a good degree of completeness. In none of them is there a perected structure, and none see and acknowledge

their incompleteness more than those whose characters are farthest advanced toward perection

Now I put it to the world outside of the Christian Church to say if it has been entirey fair, and just in its judgments of the Church. Has it not judged Christianity by these imperfect disciples, and has it not condemned these imperfect disciples because they are not what they never pretended to be? Has t not criticized half-finished work, and conlemned, not only the work, but Christianity tself, because this work was not up to the sample? It is very common to hear men say that such and such a Christian is no better than the average of people outside of the Christian Church, thus condemning the genuineness of his character because he is not a if it be only half-finished. At least, it is not anything else; and as Christians cannot by ful tortures. During their passage from the any possibility be perfected on the instant, it prison to the market-place, the soldiers confollows that the large majority of Christians must be in various stages of progress-nay,

that most of this large majority are not even half finished. The Christian Church itself is piece of unfinished work, and every individual member is the same. It is not pretended that either is anything else. I never knew a Christian to set himself up as a pattern. So far as I know, they are very shy

Timothy Titcomb.

THE late Colonel Baker was a Baptis of speaking we have these lines:

July 13. This woman is said never to have much, —nor Lisette's either. To go th been seen in such continued ill-humor, in such life like a great burly drone, knocking up fits of rage, as she has exhibited for the last against flowers, burying his proboscis in their eight or ten days. That augurs ill for us, cups, without looking or wondering at anybut is far more unfortunate for the poor thing, without even inhaling the perfume of Christians, whom she causes to be pursued thing, without even innaming the portune of the blossoms he pierces, then, when evening with a more furious zeal than she has shown comes, to die congealed beneath the leaves, since her accession. Almost every day ka- or to be killed in a matter-of-fact way by a bars are held in the bazars of the city and in those of the neighboring villages, in which be said for it, neither Lisette nor I find any the people are exhibited to denounce the sense or any poetry in a case like this. But Christians; and they are told the queen is dreamers-I do not mean by this empty Christians; and they are told the queen is certain that all the misfortunes which have befallen the country are solely attributable to this sect, and that she shall not rest until to this sect, and that she shall not rest until the deep down in the mine, or soar on daring deep down in the mine, or soar on daring What an inestimable mercy was it for their condition or their outward man, wethose poor persecuted people that the regis-ter of their names fell into the hands of Lisette who knows none of them, and I who know but few-hold these to be true sages, Prince Rakoto, who destroyed it ! had this great poets. In fact, it is just they who not been the case, there would have been take the world in tow. Not easy-going peoexecutions without number. It is now hoped ple, elastic, satisfied with themselves and that, in spite of the queen's rage, and of all with all else, because seeing little beyond her commands and exhortations, not more their particular peck of oats; but souls with than perhaps forty or fifty victims will be vigorous griefs and mighty joys, men of the sacrificed. Many of the great men of the

day-time, who want light everywhere, who kingdom and many of the royal officials are prefer suffering to a truth-haunted sleep, Christians in secret, and try to assist the who feel themselves travellers, pilgrims, escape of their brethren in every possible wrestlers, always under arms, on the march, way. We have been assured that, of the in the battle; often bruised, harrassed, losing two hundred Christians who were captured courage, but sometimes visited by such fulsome days ago, and also among the villagers ness of joy, believing so boldly what they do who were brought yesterday to the city in a believe, reigning so absolutely in the realm of soul, sowing so richly the soil they tread, body, by far the greater number have escaped. conquering so triumphantly the adverse circumstances barking at their heels, that as

July 18. With a truly heartfelt joy I we see them pass we feel that they are inturned my back upon a place where I had deed the masters, the living men, and all suffered so much, and in which I heard of others slaves, dead! nothing all day long but of poisonings and "I am sad," said Lisette to me. "Lisexecutions. This very morning, for example, ten; you will laugh, but I have had a a few hours before our departure, ten Chrisdream. "Dreams are liars," answered I, foolishly enough. "Oh, dear, no! Dreams are not all true, tinually thrust at them with their spears; I know, yet Joseph dreamed; Pharaoh saw and when they arrived at the place of exethe seven fat, then the seven lean kine come cution, they were almost stoned to death beout of the rushes of the river; it was God fore their tormentors mercifully cut off their who made him see them.'

victims' heads. I am told that the poor "Yes, God can employ"----creatures behaved with great fortitude, and "The Lord has many messengers," she broke in; then she shook her head. "It has continued to sing hymns till they died. left a gloom upon me."

"Come, tell it me, Lisette." The Paris Patrie publishes details of the of pretension, and deprecate nothing more than the thought that anybody should take them for finished specimens of the work of Minister attempted to conceal her death, in "You will laugh; but it's no matter, I am going to tell it. "I was walking in a meadow, towards Christianity in human life and character. --- order to gain time to proclaim the nephew as evening; the sun was down, the plants successor to the throne, but the Queen's son drooped, clouds of dust rose from the road, being informed of the plan, assembled his ad- | -- a wide smooth road ; much quality went herents, and as the Minister and Prince Ram- along it, coaches, riders, merchants, gentleboasalam left the palace, the escort was at-tacked and the Minister and Prince killed, people, too—a crowd like a fair. They all and the Queen's son was immediately pro- went one way; I did not trouble myself about claimed King. His first measure was to where it led, did not seem much to care, it

> enter the country. This change of policy is attributed to French influence. Since the death of the Queen and the short struggle in which her nephew was killed, the utmost tranquility has prevailed in the island. The King, since he began to attend to public business, has received numerous deputations liberal and reassuring manner.

"One spring day in Judea, just as the corn was ripening, a crowd was coming out of the city. With much tumult and loud cries. they were leading three men to execution. Of these three, two had killed, stolen, pillaged; they were thieves: the other had announced God's pardon; it was Jesus.

the criminals insulted Jesus; the other, suddenly struck, said-'dost thou not fear God? man!' Then turning to Jesus,-' Lord, remember me !' He got in safe, Lisette ! What road, then, had he taken ?"

light dispelled the shadows on her brow. "Neither the high way, nor that terrible mountain path, had he, Lisette?"

eyes shone; the sweet, pure smile played ound her mouth. "He believed," she said. That day we philosophised no more.

BELIGIOUS MOVEMENT IN THE ARMY.

THE large number of church members in Pennsylvania Reserve Corps to organize a nough to embrace Christians of all denomiations. The following has been adopted by the and far between.'

life everlasting."

that Jesus Christ is the only Saviour.

haplains of the Pennsylvania Reserve Corps, at a meeting on the 25th November, as a stantly on hand a supply of ready-made basis for a church organization in their re- clothing to bestow upon all the poor saints spective regiments. The chaplains represent and sinners in the community where she relifferent denominations of Christians : CREED.-"I believe in God the Father in college, and the servants who have escaped Imighty, maker of heaven and earth; and from the blessings of the 'patriarchal insti-Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord; tution.'

"5. Like the prophetess Anna, she should who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius not 'depart from the temple, day or night,' Pilate, was crucified, dead and buried. He for the multiplied meetings of the church and lescended into hell; the third day he rose from benevolent societies require an almost conthe dead: He ascended into heaven, and sit- stant attendance in the sanctuary, and it is teth on the right hand of God the Father | the duty of the minister's wife to attend to Almighty, from thence he shall come to them all.

body-' becoming all things to all men,' woing and true God;" that "there are three men and children-grave or gay, refined or persons in the Godhead-the Father, the rude, intelligent or ignorant, affable or reserved, as suits the company in which she may chance to fall."-Examiner.

DR. PLUMER ON POETIZING.

tament, is the only rule of faith and practice: that there is a Heaven, or a state of eternal THE Rev. Dr. Plumer some years ago deblessedness, for those who die at peace with livered an address at the opening of a female seminary at Wheeling, Virginia, in which he made the subjoined among other sensible remarks. It deserves the consideration of a very considerable portion of the poetizers whose effusions are forwarded to newspaper I repent of all my sins-confess them to God | Plumer said :---

"I hope, sir, you'll not teach poetry here -I mean what some people call the science

is but little under its power. In either case, they will turn the whole subject of serious religion over to their wives and daughters. "They nailed them to the cross. One of

Lisette kept a solemn silence; a divine

Lisette looked at me ; her beautiful black louse.

and the preacher. This is, indeed, a deplorable result. How far the prevailing indifference of men to the Gospel is traceable to this cause, we cannot determine; but we, who have, to such a fearful extent, the responsibility of their salvation on our shoulders. as for us, we are punished justly; but this should see to it that we are not to blame by our preaching. Let us so preach that men will be forced to hear, and through the Spirit's power, to heed.

A MINISTER'S WIFE.

Somebody at the West, not finding in the Scriptures any statement of the qualifications and duties of the wives of ministers, thinks that recourse must be had to "the other rule At the present time, many winters have of faith and practice, public opinion; from passed since Lisette entered the golden which," the writer says, "we learn that a minister's wife must be,

"1. Like Mary, always sitting at the feet of Jesus, in possession of the one thing needful, regardless of every worldly interest.

"2. Like Martha, she should do all the the army has induced the chaplains of the serving, yet without being encumbered by it. "3. She should be a little more prompt eligious association, upon a basis liberal than Sarah of old, and have refreshments always ready for those traveling angels whose visits at the minister's house are not 'few

"4. Like Dorcas, she should 'keep consides, with a spare box for the beneficiaries

"6. Like the widow of Sarepta, she must judge the quick and the dead. I believe in the Holy Ghost, the Holy Catholic Church, have the art of using meal out of one barrel. the communion of saints, the forgiveness of and oil out of one cruise, the year round,

sins, the resurrection of the body, and the without diminishing the quantity. "Lastly, she must be apt to please every-I believe there is but "one only, the liv-

Son, and the Holy Ghost: These three are

one God, the same in substance equal in power and glory;" that the word of God which is contained in the Old and New Tes-

God, and a Hell, or state of eternal suffering for those who die in their sins; that all men are sinners and need a Saviour, and I humbly acknowledge my own sinfulness ind lost condition; that I have sinned against editors, especially the closing sentences. God and am not worthy to be called His son. Turning to the principal of the seminary, Dr.

and renounce them for ever. I trust in Jesus wide for herself and them, and to take care | ican, but by a Scotch Papist infidel, whose nated by his brilliant fancy-enriched from Christ as my only Saviour, and the Holy name is not infamous, because it is below THE NEW KING A PROTESTANT.—The Pa- one had to stride over, roots on a level with his extensive knowledge—sparkling at one time with gems of wit—again overflowing Ghost as my only sanctifier. I am deter-mined by the grace of God, to live a holy life some of these youths, let it come, but don't ome twenty acres of corn, etc. was a beautiful sight, and a most in- infamy, and shall not stain our pages. His triot, of London, says that letters and papers the ground in which the foot caught. There tetive lesson to me. A mother with a vile print is never to be seen in respectable recently received from Mauritius, dispose of was no crowd there; every now and then with humor-now melted with pathos-anon and set a godly example to the world: to force it. I feel, about the writing of poetry, the French story of the King having em- some heavily laden traveller, some woman, soared to the grandeur of sublimity with pas-braced Catholicism, and bring the fol- looking harrassed and sad. They sat down, -e family, willing to spare her husband | families.' seek for the good of the souls of my comrades, something like the Methdist preacher who Of the malignant attacks of the Times upon striving to bring them to Christ: and to en-deavor in all things to honor my Master, the Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. sion. His voice at times fell upon the ear in the army, yet cheerful and pleasant, exlowing reliable intelligence respecting or rather all but fell; then they looked to tones gentle and soothing as the Æolian harp, him:—One of his first acts was to write let- the top of the hill, took courage, rose, settled ting simple, childlike reliance on God and hersolf without a misgiving for the "We believe that much, if not all, of their again stirring the soul like the trumpet blast area to the Protestant Missionaries at the their baggage better on their shoulders, and herself, without a misgiving for the on the battle-field—then sinking to a mourn- Mauritius and the Cape, informing them that bending under it, dragged on amongst the "I renounce the devil and all his works, the says he, 'brethren and sisters, since the sub-When offered a recompense for the use of the abuse and misrepresentation of the Times ful cadence like the wail of the bereaved mo-ther for her lost babe. His public speeches and addresses operated upon his hearers with

"Take your time." "I had not chosen that road, yet I went with the rest. I walked on the grass easily enough, though I was in a great hurry. "On one side, under the thorns, I saw a

"Old people are slow."

"Not at all."

of Europeans, whom he addressed in the most rough path ; one of those mountain tracks full of brambles and stones, felled trees that

COL. BAKER AS A PREACHER.

reacher of the Campbelite school for a numher of years. A writer in the South Bend ber of years. A writer in the South Bend publish an amnesty, and to cancel the edicts was as though I understood without knowing (Ind.) Register speaks of him as a man "won-of the late Queen, forbidding foreigners to -I am tiring you." derfully versed in the Scriptures, and of resistless power in the pulpit." Of his manner

"To a voice all harmony and melody, he inited gestures full of grace and dignity. And then his fluency of ideas and language was such, that sentence after sentence fell from him apparently without an effort, which warmed by his glowing imagination-illumi-