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JOHN W. MEARS, Editor.

Subscribers who are in arrears and liable to 50 cents additional charge on their bills, are notified that this charge will be remitted to such as pay an additional year, in advance of the present.

GOD IN THE WAR.

If we believe that God designs to accomplish great and valuable results to man by the war; if we regard it as a crisis in the moral history of man, in which great questions are to be solved, great interests rescued from jeopardy, great evils and sins rebuked and put down; then the attitude of all Christians in the struggle should be decided, earnest, unquestionable. For our part, we believe God is in this war, in a peculiar manner. He has come very near to us; he has made, as he does in every great event, a providential revelation of his purposes to this people and this generation.

There are some good people who shrink timidly from the excitement of the times. There are ministers who think they do their duty best by making the fewest allusions to the war in their sermons and their prayers, and who act as if their hope of success in the ministry were measured exactly by the degree in which they succeed in drawing away the attention of their people from the war.

The Presbyterian churches in Washington City including the colored church, are almost entirely connected with the Assembly which met in our city last May. The First Church, Dr. Sunderland, Pastor, occupies a commanding position on 4th Street near Judiciary Square.

The Second Church left its earlier connection and went into the "Old School" body some years ago; with it was joined the Third, (though it never assumed the numeral,) to form the "New York Avenue Church," now in charge of Rev. P. D. Gurley, D. D. Here the President attends, his wife being a member. The congregation is strong, though of quite a different class from that described in the First Church.

Who would not rather rejoice, as a Christian, that he lived to behold these revolutions of the greatness and the mighty hand of God; that opportunity was given him to cast his influence upon the right in so holy and so grand a cause; who would not rather be ashamed to overlook the moral bearings of an event when they are so clear almost as if written in the very skies; who is not stimulated far rather to deeper consecration, to stronger faith, to humbler trust, to higher hopes for the race, to more earnest prayer for his country and for the world?

Said Senator Wilson recently to an agent of one of the most valuable and successful of our Christian enterprises in camp: "I believe that this is God's war, for the benefit of the human race. I never felt so moved to rely upon his Providence as I do now. At first I was troubled constantly; now, I can rest in the thought that all will come right. I take up the papers often and read some disastrous news which may agitate me for a moment; but I think of the past and of Him who is guiding this country, and I feel satisfied that all will come right. Go on; you are doing a good work. You strengthen and tone up the army. I have learned that it is not the bully that fights; it is the calm, true, conscientious man."

If men of the world are thus impressed and solemnized by the war, surely Christian men and ministers will take heart and not be over-anxious as to its effects on the spiritual status of the community; may, they must see to it that such men do not actually out-train them in recognizing the grand providential features and moral and religious bearings of the movement. It will be the long run, doubtless be found injurious beyond calculation, to attempt to live and breathe in the midst of the war, and carry on the work of the church in these times, by obstinately sticking to old channels of thought and action, and bravely trying to ignore the war in one's preaching and teaching and praying.

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whose loyal father holds a high position among the defenders of the nation! Sad to tell, he gave no evidence of penitence in his affliction. The late very agreeable and profitable sessions of the Synod of Pennsylvania were held in the Assembly's Church.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

We go to press one day sooner this week, on account of thanksgiving.

NEXT week, we expect to print a communication from a correspondent who was at the Gettysburg dedication.

We have just sent a large number of bills to our collecting agents, and hope our friends will make prompt responses. Any errors that may arise will be cheerfully corrected.

MEETING FOR THE SOLDIERS AT CALVARY CHURCH.

There was a very large meeting under the auspices of the American Tract Society (Boston) in Calvary Church, Sabbath evening. Rev. Dr. Brainerd presided and admirable and affecting addresses were made by the Secretary, Rev. J. W. Alvord, and by Rev. F. J. Marks, D. D., both of whom for more than two years, have been on the front of the Army of the Potomac. The most favorable impressions of this instrumentality for supplying the spiritual wants of the soldiers were made. Dr. Marks will remain in the city some days to labor in behalf of the society.

DEDICATION OF GERMAN STREET CHURCH.

We are happy to announce that the completion of this church edifice, so long deferred and frequently deplored of, has at length by the blessing of God, upon the liberality of a few laymen of the Third Church, been effected. The building will be dedicated on Sabbath morning next at 10 1/2 o'clock, when Rev. Dr. Brainerd will preach the sermon. There will be services in the afternoon and evening. Rev. Daniel March will preach in the evening. The public are invited to attend.

SABBATH SCHOOL LIBRARIES FOR PRIZES.

We are prepared to give to the school of the church furnishing us the largest number of new subscribers over 90, by the close of the year, a library of one hundred volumes, of late issues, all of good size and approved character. To the school of the church furnishing the next largest number over twenty, a library of fifty volumes of the same character. Or, we will give a premium of \$1 for each new subscriber paying \$3 in advance. Address: John W. Mears, 1334 Chestnut St., Philada.

MINISTER'S SALARIES.

All salaried persons are beginning to feel the severe pressure of high prices. Numerous classes of laborers and employes have "struck" for higher wages, and in the recent great advance in the price of every thing necessary to a comfortable living, a justification for most of their demands is seen and admitted, and their requests have been granted. Pastors and home missionaries do not combine or "strike" for higher wages. None of them has suggested to us the writing of this article. Frequently their people nobly anticipate their wants and make all appeals unnecessary. A year ago, very many instances of such spontaneous liberality—or shall we not call it justice?—occurred which it gave us pleasure to chronicle. We doubt not, we shall have similar agreeable facts to lay before our readers ere long, if the necessity continues. Pastors do not combine and strike. They know a more excellent way. Laying their cases before Him who sent forth their apostolic predecessor without purse or scrip, striking for a higher measure of trust, let them combine for the advancement of the spiritual interests of their flocks. In a true revival of religion are found all the elements of prosperity. The awakened and active church will not be wanting in justice to her spiritual leaders. Not giving themselves up to a complaining, timorous tone, let them show themselves concerned for the true interests of the church, and throw themselves confidently upon the quickened sympathies of the brethren.

And let the brethren prove themselves not unworthy of such confidence. Responding to the pastor's labors and prayers with like zeal, let them sustain him amply, and realize that the great services of the ministry of Christ are the best and cheapest earthly good they enjoy. Nor let them expect the church to enjoy the Spirit's reviving influence while they fail in duty to His messengers. Let their sacrifices and offerings go with their prayers, according to their ability, and they may look for gracious answers. God will meet them in the performance of duty. Be not deceived; God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap. Read this in connection with the immediately preceding verse.—Gal. vi. 7.—and its solemn pertinence will be understood.

ACTION OF THE SYNOD OF INDIANA ON PUBLICATION.

Resolved, That reaffirming what we have heretofore said as to the importance of the Publication Cause and its claim to the annual contributions of our churches, Synod would express its peculiar gratification that an effort is now to be made in earnest to raise the capital needed for the successful prosecution of the enterprise. We commend this effort particularly to such of our members as have been blessed with success in business in these days of public calamity, and who would therefore show their gratitude to God by special thank-offerings.

FROM OUR ROCHESTER CORRESPONDENT.

One of the most notable things of the week has been a lecture on the affairs of the country, by Fred. Douglass, an esteemed and honored citizen of Rochester, although a colored man. It needed but to look upon the audience gathered to hear him, to justify the complimentary words just used. The night was dark and rainy, and yet we have not seen a Corinthisan Hall more thoroughly packed, in every nook and corner, than it was on this occasion. And the quality of the audience was not less complimentary than the quantity. It embraced a large number of the very best people of the community; lawyers, judges, physicians, merchants, clergymen, and others, listening with profound attention, and manifest delight, for nearly two hours, to the truly able and statesman-like address of this man of

despised race; who was himself, but a few years ago, a poor, ignorant slave in Maryland. But Fred. Douglass needs no introduction of ours. His life has been one of more romance, reality and known in both hemispheres; and if he bears himself but a few more fleeting years as modestly and honorably as he has in the past, his place on some bright page of history is sure. And yet, highly as he is really esteemed in his country, and prepared as his auditors were to expect something fine from his lips, we think we speak the universal sentiment, when we say that his effort even transcended their expectations. His more particular themes were:

THE MISSION OF THE WAR.

And this, in a word, he held to be, the complete destruction of slavery, and the regeneration of the nation. We are to be rebuilt, on better principles, into a higher and better nationality; one people, in institutions, interests and destiny. It is not mere union we want, but unity; and it is for this we are fighting. "Put slavery out of existence," said the speaker, "and where can you find a country to be compared with the United States—one law, one language, one liberty for all races of men; one Federal Head, one Constitution—it would be founded upon a rock, and no earthly power could prevail against it."

But our object is not to reproduce the lecture, even if we were in its power. Indeed, we could even endorse every sentiment of it; but we did not do so, for more than two years, have been on the front of the Army of the Potomac. The most favorable impressions of this instrumentality for supplying the spiritual wants of the soldiers were made. Dr. Marks will remain in the city some days to labor in behalf of the society.

DOUGLASS OFFERS HIS SERVICES.

It is known, also, that Mr. Douglass recently offered his services to the Government, to aid in recruiting colored soldiers. His offer was accepted. He visited Washington to receive instructions, or get a more perfect understanding of the duties required, and was expecting to go into the South-West, to aid Adjutant-General Sherman in founding colored regiments. For this purpose, he stopped the publication of his paper, in this city, sold out his materials, and was ready to start. Great things were anticipated from his mission. It was believed that his magic tongue would soon rally thousands of his susceptible race by the nation's standard.

But then there was a hitch. The Government was not prepared to give him a "commission," and was not prepared to go without. He had no assistants, no protection. He could not even claim the privilege of starvation, like a white man, in Libby Prison, but must be hanged at the first tree—or roasted, for sport, at the first log heap; and there is no redress, not even the poor satisfaction of thinking that an indignant country will, at least, avenge his death. Can any one wonder that he hesitated about throwing his life away? And yet the project is not abandoned. He is only waiting a little, until the authorities see that they shall give him some sort of position, which shall insure him of protection as the nature of the case will permit. He asks no more.

SOMETHING TO THINK OF.

One position of the lecturer is well worth pondering. "When the rebellion is put down, the Government will need friends of the South. The way to have them," he said, "is to free the slave, and then give him the ballot." Then he would protect himself, and the Government's well. "It would be a shame to give the negro freedom, and not the ability to protect it. If the negro knew right from wrong—knew enough to fight in a good cause—he knew enough to vote!"

It is too soon perhaps to agitate this question; but no one can deny that the speaker puts his case forcibly. And so we leave this memorable lecture of a remarkable man; only adding, that it is doubtless one of his best; prepared with great care, intended for other places and other audiences as well as for his own, and designed by the speaker to help on the good cause of liberty and government, in all the land and for all the inhabitants thereof.

A PASTOR GOING WEST.

Rev. Abram Blakeley, formerly pastor of the church in Sedalia, more recently minister to the church in Weloctis, has left the field of labor and started for Kansas. He goes to the Presbyterian Church (N. S.) of the ill-fated city of Lawrence; a feeble band with no house of worship, and unable to build one. Mr. Blakeley has generously taken their sympathies and wants, and has undertaken in good haste to aid them. He has presented their case in several churches of this region, and has already raised a considerable sum of money toward securing the desired house of worship. Mr. B. is an able, worthy, and highly respected minister of the Gospel; and besides that, he has a most happy faculty of presenting his cause to a public assembly; and will, we doubt not, prove a most efficient and successful helper in the cause. Success attend him. Genesee, Rochester, Nov. 20th, 1863.

LETTER FROM CHAPLAIN STEWART.

Brandy Station, Va., Nov. 17th, 1863. A NEW ARMY MOVEMENT. DEAR EDITOR:—Early on Saturday morning Nov. 7th, and very soon after the dismissal of my last letter, our quiet camp near Warrenton was broken up, and we are again in motion. A grand, big, exciting thing is to be for a grand army, on sudden orders to break up its cantonments and get into motion. Several hundred small cities, as each regiment constitutes within itself, a distinct city, broken up, dissolved, disappearing within the space of a few minutes. Houses, tents, shelters of all imaginable shapes and sizes—many even without any apparent shape, size or convenience, unroofed. The canvas covering of the privates' little shelter folded and strapped upon the top of the already crowded knapsack; those of the line officers lashed upon half worn out rickety mules, whose drooping ears seem to constitute half of their lean bodies. The tents of staff officers go into wagons. The camp accommodations of a few days, weeks or months are thrown away; much of which will burn into one huge camp fire. All seems inextricable disorder, pell-mell and confusion. The bugle sounds the march, the commanding officer shouts "Fall in," when as if by some magic the whole army, with a "Remember the 7th," is at once in motion. The regiment is at once in motion, in rags of military order, four deep, and trudging away, away; each soldier looking for all the world like some old picture of Bunyan's Pilgrim, with a huge pack upon his back.

DESERTED CAMP.

Imagination can hardly picture a scene of more entire desolation and desolation than a camp of five weeks' occupancy, even an hour after it has been abandoned. The ruins of Tyrone, Babylon or Nineveh, can scarce surpass it in completeness of desolation, and in the loneliness of feeling produced upon the solitary beholder. Save a few fires here and there still

smouldering, it might readily be imagined that ages had passed since human footsteps trod there, though so lately the scene of busy crowded life and activities.

ANOTHER BLOODY BATTLE.

By the middle of the afternoon on the same day the camp was broken near Warrenton, having marched nearly fifteen miles, we arrived in the immediate vicinity of Rappahannock Station, the point where the railroad from Washington to Richmond crosses the little river of the same name. The ground in the vicinity was all familiar, as we had encamped here for ten days during the earlier part of the fall. Our 6th Corps, after its long march, was at once and somewhat unexpectedly in a fierce struggle with the enemy. It was brief, bloody, decisive, and for our arms one of the most brilliant achievements of this fiercely contested war. The rebels were in possession of the earthworks close along the bank of the river, which we had occupied a month previous. These they had in the meantime greatly strengthened, so that each of the two thousand rebels by which they were now occupied, was protected even more than breast high by redoubts and breastworks. At the assaulting force they could take sure and deadly aim, while nought but the tops of their own heads were exposed. How these formidable works were stormed with little bloodshed seems yet a mystery. The rebels must have been taken in some measure by surprise. They no doubt felt secure, never even dreaming that an assault would be attempted on their formidable position over the open and rising ground directly in front. According to the ordinary fierceness of the present war, from their strength and position, they ought to have killed a thousand or more of our troops, and wounded three or four thousand more. Only about one hundred were killed, and three hundred wounded.

SCENES ON THE BATTLE FIELD.

Early next morning (Sabbath) I passed on to the scene of last evening's bloody struggle. All quiet now. The wounded had been sent away during the night, and the six hundred prisoners conveyed far to the rear. The dead were being collected into groups in order to be covered up in trenches then digging by their living comrades. "All were buried just as they fell—unconscious and shrouded in their bloody garments—perhaps the fittest burial for the brave soldier. At one place within the enemy's works were collected and laid side by side for interment, thrust from the 6th Maine Regiment. All noble looking young men; still calm, bloodless, dead. They came from that far off northern, to sleep their last long sleep on the quiet banks of this lonely river. Nearly every one of these had received the death wound in the face, the neck, or upper portion of the breast, as they marched directly up to the muzzles of the rebel rifles.

NEW MARCHEES AND DUTIES.

On the day after the battle, we were marched some miles down the river to Kelly's Ford, in the vicinity of which we did picket duty for several days and night. Returning from thence, the battle ground of Saturday was again passed over, the river recrossed and out to this place—Brandy Station—a name no doubt full of euphony to our too many lovers of strong drink. From whence the name, has not yet been ascertained, whether from some F. V., who bore the rather dubious surname of Brandy, or from the large quantities of said beverage drunk at this locality while the railroad was being constructed. Said locality is six miles east from Culpepper. Here is the once beautiful domain of John Minor Botts, a well known Virginia Statesman, who has been trying to retain his locality during all this protracted struggle. So often during the past three years has this section been made a camping ground both by Union and Confederate, together with a number of skirmishes and cavalry deeds, that the bare ground is about all which now remains. Our boys have to trudge a long distance, ere they can find old rails, or any kind of wood, with which to light a camp fire.

GRAVE OF AN EXECUTED REBEL.

Close beside our regimental encampment is a clump of young pines, in which is a large newly made rebel grave, at the head of which is a pine board, bearing in pencil the following inscription: "Jordan Harris, Co. F., 47th N. C. Troops. Executed for desertion about Nov. 11th, 1863, aged 49 years." Poor soldier, alone and quietly he sleeps undisturbed by dreams of escape from rebel tyranny, or yearnings for home and family.

THE WEATHER.

During all of last week the weather was exceedingly beautiful. Days cloudless but smoky—dreary, solemn Indian Summer. Nights clear and frosty. Lying down by night to sleep, as we did tentless on the dry leaves or withered grass, and gazing up into that wonderful "Firmament on high," the soul often became lost and dreamy in her multitudes of thoughts. Little wonder thereby those Babylonian philosophers, in their ignorance of the true God, should fall to worshipping, "The Host of Heaven." Had we not the blessed Jesus to claim our devotion, the next object of adoration would be stars. Happy, thou ruddy youthens of Jesse, having like ourselves the heavens for a covering by night, as those few sheep were tended in the wilderness. Gazing upon these same stars and yonder horned moon, Thou didst sweetly sing:

When I look up unto the heav'n's, Which Thine own fingers fram'd, Unto the moon and to the stars, Which were by Thee ordain'd; Then say I, 'What is man, that Thou remember'st his name, that Thou Or what is the son of man that Thou So kind to him should'st be?'

On last Saturday night and Sabbath morning, we were visited by a terrific storm of thunder, lightning and rain, since which the high ranges of the Blue Ridge, full in view, have been covered with snow. Winter is near.

PRESENT CONDITION AND EXERCISES.

Our present unsettled condition, with that of the past twelve days, has not made so many inroads into, or interruptions of, our ordinary religious exercises or even literary exercises, as friends at a distance might suppose. Every evening since leaving the vicinity of Warrenton, save the one occupied in the fight, we have been enabled to hold a large, interesting, and most refreshing religious service. Almost every day also has our very large class in English Grammar assembled at 1 P. M. for recitation and lecture, as well as a class in Latin at 7 P. M. We have learned, that when strong, living, earnest men set themselves for the accomplishment of a purpose, they can do the same, with the help of God, under almost any circumstances.

WHY DID YOU NOT COME SOONER?

Math. 9: 37, 38. The harvest truly is plentiful, but the laborers are few. Pray ye therefore, that the Lord of the harvest will send forth laborers into his harvest.

As the missionary Shaw was one day reading the Bible to the Caffres, there came one of their chiefs and called out after he had listened for a time: "O why did not this word come to us long ago? What has become of our forefathers who are dead? Ah! if that which the book contains is true, why did they not come sooner?" The missionary in that moment felt ashamed for Christianity, and unreservedly confessed that it was indeed true; that Jesus had commanded to spread his Gospel among all nations, and that this command had been too long neglected. But many Christians had come to see that this was wrong, and they were taking measures to supply all nations with the bread of life. At this their countenance was radiant with joy, and he said: "Certainly that was not right in your people when they had found such a sweet honey-cake to eat themselves around it and eat of it and say one to another: Ah! how sweet it is notwithstanding the Lord had told you there was enough for the whole world. Yet we rejoice that you are at length resolved to give us a share."

New Publications.

WHITTIER, JOHN GREENLEAF. In War Time and other Poems. By J. G. Whittier. Boston: Ticknor & Fields. 16mo. pp. 162. 25c.

The times in which we live are fortunate in having among them a true poet, whose soul is alive with genuine interest, and whose pulses beat in rhythmical sympathy with the grand movements of thought and opinion now transpiring. In this little volume are embodied imperially what we think some of the noblest and trials of our struggle. Such precious truths and facts deserve to be wedded to immortal numbers. The conquest of Port Royal, and the early emancipation of the Sea Island population, were almost like a splendid romance; and the Poem "Port Royal" fully chronicles one of its aspects. A number of fine miscellaneous pieces are embraced in the collection. For sale at J. B. Lippincott & Co., Phila.

RAY, MENTAL HYGIENE. By I. Ray, M. D. Boston: Ticknor & Fields. 16mo. pp. 338.

A great variety of interesting mass of facts is brought together in this volume, upon a topic of the highest importance. In general, the views are sound, though we note an attitude of coolness, at least towards the evangelists and trials of our struggle. Such precious truths and facts deserve to be wedded to immortal numbers. The conquest of Port Royal, and the early emancipation of the Sea Island population, were almost like a splendid romance; and the Poem "Port Royal" fully chronicles one of its aspects. A number of fine miscellaneous pieces are embraced in the collection. For sale at J. B. Lippincott & Co., Phila.

MY FARM ON IDORWOOD: A Country Book. By the Author of "Reviews of a Bachelor," "The face thereof, and the stone wall thereof was broken down. Then I saw, and considered it. I looked upon it, and was glad. (Prov. 24: 30.) New York: Charles Scribner, 12mo. pp. 319.

This is a sort of American poem "Georgics," an elegant version of the commonly plain and hard story of a farmer's life. Donald Mitchell, the U. S. Marshal of history worth, some years ago, having acquired a snug farm through his books, has been investing the proceeds in a farm near New Haven. His experience as a farmer is given in this volume in charming style, mingled, too, with admirable lessons to his class, who think it necessary to combine, with avidity. We are sorry not to find any allusion to religion; and church going as one of the sources of profit and solace to the isolated farmer. The book is got up in elegant and substantial style.

MILLER—BAYNE. The Headship of Christ and the Rights of the Christian People. A collection of Essays, Historical and Doctrinal, on the Personal Portraits, with the Author's Commentary, by Hugh Miller, Author of "Footprints of the Creator," &c., Edited with a Preface by Peter Bayne. 12mo. pp. 502, \$1.50.

These papers, mostly of the Edinburgh *Wines*, open a new phase in the life of that many-sided, whole-souled man of the people—Hugh Miller. Here he appears as the popular teacher in that residence to Parliamentary education, which led to the Disruption of the Church of Scotland, in 1843. The papers are classed under the titles: Headship of Christ, and the Rights of the Christian People. Under the first head we have the celebrated pamphlet to Lord Brougham, which was written during the intervals of his duties as a book of the *Witness*. Interesting papers on the literary character of John Knox, on Dr. Thomas McCrie, and one containing a graphic description of the Disruption. The important principles of church independence, happily settled in this country, are ably and profoundly handled through the volume; and all who desire familiarity with the history and spirit of the Scottish Church, in the period immediately preceding the Disruption, will find ample information here. For sale by Smith, English & Co.

GAGE—BITTIC. Geographical Studies by the late Prof. Carl Ritter of Berlin. From the German, by Wm. Leonard Gage, Translator of Steffens's "Story of my Career," &c. "Is it not worth while for the sake of the history of our nation to study the surface of the earth in its relation to its inhabitants?" Boston: Gould and Lincoln. 8mo. pp. 536, with Portrait, \$1.25.

There is a great name in science which we pronounce with such ecstasies and hearty reverence as that of Ritter. It is because he himself worked in a spirit of sincere devotion to his God and Saviour. His regard for duty was not that vague, unpractical sentiment which sometimes stands close beside an ill-directed industry; it was a living, supreme influence in his career, as a student and man of science. His work was designed, like Kepler's, to exhibit the glory of God in creation. Christianity claims him as her own, and places him in contrast with the unbelieving Humboldt, and with all that pressing class of scientific men, who now-a-days ignore, or seek to exclude the Deity from his works. The volume before us is a translation of such of his papers as reveal

the principles of his system of Geography, with an account of his life, by the translator, and an account of his geographical labors, by Dr. Bogenkamp. The thoughtful public will turn from the shallow sciences that are just now so abundant in the scientific world, and receive, with deep satisfaction, the rich, mature, comprehensive views of a mind whose regard for God only gave greater range, loftier flight, and higher truth to its conceptions. For sale by Smith, English & Co.

HEAVEN OR HOME. We have no Saviour but Jesus, and no Home but Heaven. By the Author of "Meet for Heaven." Boston: Roberts Brothers. 16mo. pp. 310.

This is a reprint of a volume which, in England, has had a very great sale—reaching sixty thousand copies. It presents its delightful theme with a peculiar tenderness and familiarity, yet without irreverence. For sale by J. B. Lippincott & Co.

JACOBS. Notes on the Rebel Invasion of Maryland and Pennsylvania, and the Battle of Gettysburg, July 1st, 2d, and 3d; Accompanied by an Exploratory Map. By M. Jacobs, Professor in Pennsylvania College, Gettysburg; Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co.

It is believed that the author of this carefully prepared and valuable monograph pointed out to General Howard, on the first day of the fight, the natural strength of the position on Cemetery Hill, and thus contributed most materially to our success on that decisive day. Yet do not know that any thing remains to be written in the form of a history of that battle, after the clear and graphic statements of Prof. Jacobs. Every Pennsylvanian, at any rate, will wish to possess a copy of the work. The map at once makes the whole situation luminous.

WINSLOW. The Man of God: or Spiritual Refreshment. By W. Winslow, D. D. New York: R. Carter & Brothers. 16mo. pp. 283, 60c.

Under a great variety of aspects, the devout author, already well known for his acceptable religious manual, here presents the character and experiences of the mature and consistent Christian. For sale at the Presbyterian Book Store.

REPT. Invitations to Jesus. By Wm. Reid, D. D. Boston: Henry Hoyt, 3 vols., 16mo., each 16 pages. Also, the same, in twelve tracts, paper covers. For Sale at the Presbyterian Book Store.

REPT. The Blood of Jesus. By the same. Condensed and Edited by Rev. Edward Payson Hammond. Philadelphia: Printed by C. Shanley, Son & Co. Boston: Published by Henry Hoyt, 18mo., paper, pp. 107.

Mr. Hammond says of this treatise, "It is intensely objective, holding up to the sinner's gaze the Lamb of God that taketh away the sin of the world." This is not only a more engaged with a lengthened analysis of the nature of saving faith, but, in simple language, he is told to look and live."

CHILDREN'S BOOKS. Published by W. S. & A. MARTIN, 606 Chestnut Street.

GEORGE MORTON AND HIS SISTERS. By Catherine M. Trowbridge, Author of "Charles Norwood," &c. 12mo., pp. 258.

A well-written story of life among the neglected youth of our city, illustrating the value of persevering Christian effort in their behalf. LITTLE BY LITTLE. 16mo., pp. 124.

FRANK AND RUFUS; or, Obedience and Disobedience. By Catherine M. Trowbridge. 16mo., pp. 280.

FROM R. CARTER & BROTHERS.

MADD SUMMERS, the Sightless. 16mo., pp. 235. For Sale at the Presbyterian Book Store.

FROM THE AMERICAN SUNDAY-SCHOOL UNION, 1122 Chestnut Street.

MARGARET, THE YOUNG WIFE. 16mo., pp. 311, red-edge.

A beautifully written, simple story of the influence wielded by a Christian wife.

FROM THE AMERICAN TRACT SOCIETY, 939 Chestnut Street.

HARRY THE WHALER. By the Author of "Harry the Sailor Boy." 30 cents.

KATE'S SKETCHES; or, How to make others Happy. 30 cents.

HANNAN'S PATH. By the Author of "The Blue Flag." 25 cents.

MAGAZINES, REVIEWS, AND PAMPHLETS. The Boston Review, for October.

The Edinburgh Review, (American Edition,) for October.

The Westminster Review, (American Edition,) for October.

ADDRESS before the New York State Agricultural Society, at Utica, Sept. 18th, 1863. By Rev. S. W. Fisher, D. D., President of Hamilton College.

THE RISKS OF THINKING. Address before the Literary Society of Jefferson College, August 4th, 1863. By Rev. Herrick Johnson, Pastor of the Third Church, Pittsburg.

ENDURANCE, INDIVIDUAL AND NATIONAL. Address by Hon. John F. Nixon, before the Societies of the College of New Jersey, June 23d, 1863.

THE PERIL OF THE REPUBLIC FROM THE FAULT OF THE PEOPLE. Address before the Senate of Union College, Schenectady, and the Societies of Franklin and Marshall College, Pa. By Daniel Dougherty, Esq.

REMOVAL. By the Author of "Charles A. Chester." Boston: T. O. H. P. Burnham. 8vo., pp. 212.

THE AMERICAN LITERARY GAZETTE and Publisher's Circular, for November 16th, Geo. W. Childs, Philadelphia.

From the Presbyterian Book Store we have received two packs of "Cards, Illustrative of Animated Nature, for Little Children." Very beautiful and interesting.

The same handsome articles, adapted for Sabbath school use, at the American Sunday School Union, and at Martiens.

News of our Churches.

Presbyterian.

Rev. A. D. Smith, D. D., preached his farewell sermon as pastor of the 14th Street Church, New York, on November 15. He preached on Luke 16: 2; "Give an account of thy stewardship." Dr. Smith, according to the *Evangelist*, is the oldest pastor in our connection, either in this city or Brooklyn, having, as he said, "preached for twenty-seven years in the Madison-Square Church, the beloved pastor of which he succeeded in 1836, at the age of 32." He has since that time, with the exception of a few days, been in the "Branded Church," Nov. 2d, 1863. This church afterwards, in 1861, was re-organized with the addition of 79 members from 6th Street church, making 274 in all, when the name of 14th street was occupied and the name of the Church changed to that which it now holds; Fourteenth Street Church. The whole number received into the church in 1863, 627 of them—on an average of over twenty-one a year—on profession. Of these about forty have entered the Gospel ministry, some of whom are Home, and others Foreign missionaries. The aggregate of contributions from Livingston street, including the cost of the church, would be \$103,000; the annual average of contributions in Fourteenth Street Church something over \$115,000. And last, but not least, from 10,000 with the several Sabbath-Schools of the church. Dr. Smith goes to occupy the Presidency of Dartmouth College. His loss to the church is very great, as he was among the few prominent pastors in New York city, who knew how to combine a firm denominationalism with a beautiful catholicity.