

American Presbyterian AND GENESSEE EVANGELIST

PHILADELPHIA, DEC. 31, 1863.

JOHN W. MEARS, Editor.

THE AMERICAN PRESBYTERIAN AND GENESSEE EVANGELIST FOR 1864.

We are happy to announce to our subscribers and friends that it has been determined to enlarge our paper at the commencement of the New Year...

DOUBLE SHEET; thus making it

THE LARGEST AND CHEAPEST RELIGIOUS PAPER IN PHILADELPHIA.

or in any part of the country outside of New York city; and superior, size and price considered, to any in the Presbyterian Church.

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OUR ROCHESTER CORRESPONDENT

is an experienced writer, who acquaints our readers fully with events of interest in that great section of our church—Central and Western New York. He is making arrangements still further to increase the value of his weekly letters.

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REV. J. J. MARKS, D. D.

author of the remarkable and popular volume "The Peninsula Campaign," in which he has proved himself an independent thinker, a fearless, patriotic and devoted man, and able writer, is our regular

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Our paper is supplied to Home Missionaries at \$1 per annum; to Ministers and Theological students at \$1.50 per annum, strictly in advance. In the city, 50 cts. additional is charged.

GALLERY OF SOLDIERS' ORPHANS.

The efforts of Dr. Bourne in behalf of the widow of the fallen Sergeant Hummiston, have not only called forth a great deal of interest in the public generally, but have awakened hope in the minds of others similarly situated with that bereaved family. The widow of a Pennsylvania soldier, who died in the service last summer in Missouri, and who was the son of a Presbyterian elder, sends Dr. B. a photograph of her child, who, with herself, is now entirely dependent upon the proceeds of the mother's needle for a support. Would it not be interesting to have a collection of photographs of soldiers' orphans? Would not their mute faces stimulate our sense of obligation to those who, for our sakes, have been brought to orphanage and dependence? For our part, we welcome any and every suitable means of keeping alive the national conscience on this subject. We will surrender our office walls to a gallery of photographs of these objects, whom we regard as constituting one of our most solemn trusts as a people.

When will Pennsylvania bestir herself, as we believe New York has already done, to provide a home, an education and a support, so far as they are needed, for the orphans of her fallen heroes? When shall the corner-stone of a structure for this purpose be laid—as we think it should be—upon the crest of Cemetery Hill, close by the side of the illustrious dead of Gettysburg?

THE DELAWARE IMMIGRATION AND LAND SCHEME.

Rev. J. C. Lockwood, agent at Canterbury, writes us that several fine acres of property have lately been made, and that the success of the effort to bring free and thrifty settlers into that section of the State is no longer doubtful. The liberality and wealth of persons now practically interested in the scheme are such as must furnish great encouragement to those desirous of enlisting in it. A rural horticultural village is in contemplation, and a large immigration is expected in the spring. Circulars may be obtained at this office.

1863. THE YEAR OF EMANCIPOPATION.

With such emotions as they never experienced before, this generation of Americans contemplate the year which, this day, comes to a close. With unspeakable gratitude and wonder, they stand still to review the things which God hath wrought in this critical period. It cannot be too much to say that this year has decided our fate as a nation. This year has doubtless witnessed the culmination of the rebellion which sought our overthrow. This year has seen the crisis of its energy, its desperation, its boldness, its power; has sounded the bottom of its resources in men and money, in sympathy at home and abroad; has written its historic sentence upon the wall: "Thou art weighed in the balances and found wanting. In the victories of Vicksburg and Fort Hudson, of Gettysburg and Chattanooga, in the opening of the Mississippi, and the secure possession of East Tennessee and the conquest of the coast of Texas, we read God's answer to the fervent prayers of patriots, God's providential purpose to uphold and perpetuate the precious inheritance of our nationality, God's regard for the sanctity of his own ordinance of civil government, God's judgement upon the oppressors and despisers of their fellow-men made in His image. The year 1863 records it.

It is the year of Emancipation. It opened with the proclamation of freedom to all the slaves in rebel territory. By that act nearly, if not quite, three millions of slaves were declared free. The honor and the strength of our Government were pledged to the execution of this decree, unprecedented in the history of its dealings with slavery. It was the uplifted sword to cut the Gordian knot which no peaceful measures had availed to untie, and which rebels saw in hand were seeking immunity to draw tighter than ever. It was a two-edged sword. Like the flaming weapon of the cherubim, it turned every way, dividing between the true and strong-hearted friends of freedom, and the timid and insincere at home and abroad. So great was the clamor, so sacred were the names invoked against it, so bitter were the prejudices of the haters of their colored fellow-men, and so active were politicians in seizing upon the fears and prejudices of the people, that it seemed as if the sword must be stayed in its descent and the words of the proclamation must lose their potency.

But the negro meanwhile was pleading his own cause. He was wresting victory from the prejudiced North, he was paralyzing the arm of the Northern politician, he was making his way to the hearts of the Northern people, by deeds of heroism upon the bloody fields of Port Hudson, Milliken's Bend and Morris Island. Enduring freely without bounty, with miserable pay and with no prospect of promotion, or of citizenship, he was rivaling the boldest, bravest deeds of white soldiers for the defence of the flag, which hitherto meant freedom only for the white man, and protection to every despot of the slave plantation, and every maker and executor of the slave-code of the South. He was fighting for that flag now, because he could hear a new music shaken from its folds in the wind; the promise of freedom to himself and his oppressed brethren. It was in vain to attempt any longer to maintain unchristian prejudice against a race that was vindicating its claims to humanity by such truly magnificent acts. The last bloody outbreak of mob-violence against the negro in New York, just sufficed, at that critical moment, to overwhelm the whole structure of unreasoning hate, and quickened into a more rapid development, the sympathy beginning to be felt for the race.

The time for the people to speak at the ballot-box arrived. Never will the Fall Elections of 1863 be forgotten by either the friends or the foes of the good cause. The suspense which preceded them, the zeal with which men of character and piety entered upon the canvass, the fearful energy and manifest disloyalty arrayed against them, and the overwhelming result on the side of the government and of freedom, made them memorable among all in which this generation had participated. The East and the West answered each other from the Atlantic to the Mississippi, and from the Mississippi to the Pacific; the voice of the people was as the thunder leaping from crag to crag among the Alpine summits; State after State took it up with majestic reiteration, until a sublime gladness lifted the heart of the nation newly pledged to freedom and to country, and confusion and dumbness smote the dark oracles of the traitorous party.

The people had spoken; the decree of Emancipation was confirmed. The sword was no longer stayed in its descent. The proclamation of amnesty in December, re-enacts the proclamation of freedom of January. The policy of the nation is fixed. "And so grand and victorious is the sweep of popular opinion towards freedom, that even the slave States are beginning to marshal themselves eagerly in the line. West Virginia, Missouri, Maryland and Delaware have either enacted statutes of emancipation, or have given decisive popular indications of a purpose to do so. The loyal parts of Eastern Virginia are preparing to do the same. Tennessee is moving firmly in the same direction. The experiment of free labor in Louisiana is so successful, that returning rebels, as well as staunch Union men, are putting it into practice. A strong free labor movement is organizing in that once bitter and murderous slave State, Arkansas. Public sentiment everywhere, North and South, has in this year undergone unprecedented revolutions in favor of freedom for the colored race.

Thus, the year witnesses not only the virtual overthrow of the rebellion, but the discomfiture of those who sought to nourish in the North-gate mind the inhumanity and prejudices which give it strength, who counted too largely upon the baseness of the American people in their schemes for thwarting the government; it witnesses not only the triumph of our nationality, but the enthronement of purer and nobler principles among the people, without which all material victories would prove a hollow and bloody pagentry; all treaties of peace but a brief armistice; all reconstructions but the flimsy patch-work of a worn-out expediency, which the spirit of the age, and the hand of Providence would rend into fragments. From these things we are saved; to such a vantage ground are we exalted as a nation, by the year of grace now closing. The year 1863 has given us the broad, sure, satisfactory foundation of peace, and all things are hastening to arrange themselves upon it.

FROM OUR ROCHESTER CORRESPONDENT.

A DAY IN BUFFALO.

In 1804, an itinerant missionary making a plea for this place, said: "Here are twenty or thirty families, in a very pleasant situation, and a missionary might do much good among them." How little that travelling minister could have realized that in 1864, Buffalo would contain 100,000 inhabitants, with its broad avenues, its palatial dwellings, its street railways, its enormous commerce, its ample church accommodations, its able ministry, and wealth rolling in like a flood upon its busy and enterprising population. Four years ago it was not so. The diversion of travel, from the lakes to the rail cars, checked for a time its growth—business was comparatively stagnant—many stores, dwellings, large hotels were pleading for occupants. But the recent enormous increase of transportation from West to East has gloriously turned the tide. The city was never more prosperous, never growing more rapidly.

The churches, externally at least, feel the impulse of this prosperity. The old First, the mother of them all, is very strong, with wealth enough to carry half a dozen common churches on its back, and not feel the burden any more than the ox feels the fly on his horn. Again, they are fortunate in the choice of a pastor. It was no small matter to follow men so highly prized as were Drs. Hopkins and Thompson; but Dr. Clarke seems to be doing it with eminent success.

But the happiest man in Buffalo at the present time is our great-hearted friend, Dr. Hancock. There is his great, new church, filled full, or nearly so, Sabbath after Sabbath; every seat on the first floor rented; the seats in the gallery also in demand; the whole thing nearly paid for, or incumbered with so little indebtedness that it need not be mentioned in a fair day; the building of the new church therefore a complete success.

The congregation of the North Church has also been much increased under the admirable ministrations of Rev. Dr. Smith. And well it might; for, without disparaging any one else, we know not where to look for a more accomplished preacher—clear, strong, independent, and yet judicious; earnest, but not boisterous; an accomplished rhetorician, without the least affectation of the art; possessing withal a good degree of personal magnetism, and a bold, brilliant imagination; drawing his hearers to him by the warmth of his own genial nature, while absolutely compelling respect by his intellectual strength, and his downright honesty; and at the same time stirring the blood by frequent passages of true eloquence; by beautiful, and often touching allusions to historic and classic events; few men so perfectly enchain, instruct and move an appreciative audience.

All these fine faculties of a richly stored mind, and a great, generous nature, found perfect scope at the time of the national Thanksgiving in August. A Union service was held in Rev. Dr. Lord's church, with Dr. Smith as preacher for the occasion. The discourse was all that could be desired, and patriotic in the highest degree, and delivered with such down-right earnestness, such magpy eloquence, as greatly to charm those who heard it. The discourse, entitled, "God in the War," was at once solicited for publication, and has been widely circulated, and has done much, it cannot be doubted, to help on the good cause of the country. We shall try to give in another issue one of the brief heads of the discourse, that our readers may judge for themselves of the style and power of the writing. They must imagine such sentences set on fire by an eloquent tongue, and then, gentle reader, go to sleep, if you can.

DEATH OF REV. PETER SNYDER.

We are deeply pained to learn that the 2nd Presbyterian church of Watertown, has been called to mourn the loss of their most excellent and able pastor. And the loss is very great; for Mr. Snyder was no ordinary man. Although he has labored under some serious disadvantages, yet he has made his mark, and will be much missed. He was small of stature, and so near-sighted as to be almost blind. With difficulty he groped his way through the most familiar streets in broad daylight. His reading was mostly done by others' eyes, and his writing by others' hands; and yet he was one of our ablest men. He was a great thinker. He wrote but little, preached without notes, and yet his sermons were carefully prepared, logically arranged, and then delivered with such an honest, earnest and direct simplicity, as always to command attention and respect, whilst they almost compelled conviction, and disarmed cavil or gainsaying. He was also a thorough and judicious friend of all reforms.

He did what he could to promote temperance and a correct anti-slavery sentiment. He was the friend of the poor, and although truly catholic in spirit, he loved the Presbyterian church with a peculiar affection, and took great pleasure in doing everything in his power to promote her welfare. With these qualities of head and heart, it would be expected, of course, that he would be found loyal to our government in the day of her trouble. No one could have more so. No one could more cordially hate treason, or pray more fervently for the complete overthrow of the rebellion, and the utter annihilation of that gigantic treason against all human rights which lies at its foundation. But he has gone, and left a void which cannot easily be filled. It is but a few months since we reported the movement of his people toward building a new church for him. He does not need it. He worships it temples not made with hands. Mr. Snyder was a graduate of Union College in 1836, and of Union Theological Seminary in 1839. He was first settled for a few years in Cairo, Greene Co., N. Y., but removed to Watertown about the year 1847, where he has remained up to the time of his death, completely identified with its parish, with the village, and with all religious and reformatory affairs of the country; a good man and true, much respected, widely influential, and now deeply lamented. The people of Watertown have held a meeting to express their high appreciation of his services and his worth, and to appoint a committee of citizens to solicit subscriptions to build a monument to his memory. Thereby they honor not him alone, but themselves also. In this connection, we believe we are not betraying confidence, while we announce that

Rev. Dr. Drayton, a long time the esteemed and honored pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of this same town, is about to resign his charge, on account of ill health, and remove to a more genial climate. Thus a double affliction is falling just now upon our churches in this pleasant place; and thus also an argument arises for the cause of education. Where are the men to fill these important posts? And these are but two of the many needed, right away, for places such as Albany, Homer, Rochester, and the like. We hope our excellent Secretary of Education will be able to recruit the churches to higher effort in behalf of this noble cause. The laborers—the right kind—are really few.

Our Bazaar.—The ladies of Rochester and vicinity have achieved a great success in their fair. The gross receipts are estimated at \$15,000; avails for charitable purposes, at least \$10,000—to be used for soldiers and soldiers' families, according to their discretion. Christmas Festivals.—These are now, as we write, the order of the day. One of great interest has delighted the little folks of Central Church Sunday-school, and another in the Brick. We hear also of a good thing intended in the pleasant town of Sherburne. The excellent pastor of the Presbyterian Church, Rev. Elroy Curtis, is to be remembered in a donation visit at the same time. We are quite sure it will be a generous one, as he is well worthy of it.

ROCHESTER, DECEMBER 25th, 1863.

LETTER FROM CHARLES STEWART.

Brandy Station, Dec. 23d, 1863. MY OWN HOUSE.

DEAR EDITOR:—In a rather unquiet, yet cozy little structure, now written in the plain, in front of a well-kept, "bleached bonny," and calls it "His own house." Were I building, with its present mode of occupancy, located on some prominent street-corner of your goodly city, many a curious, peering visitor, would no doubt be of frequent reception. After returning here from our late wild goose chase across the Rapidan, "winters became prevalent," that the remaining of the winter was to be spent in this locality. Our regimental city was ere long laid out, and presently took shape, of which something may be written hereafter. These accomplished, various squads of my young friends, and sure, living men scarce ever boasted of more, and warmer, kinder, more generous ones, than the writer, surrounded by little sheltered tent, and in chery, yet earnest counsel, decided that it must give place to a house. Dozens of stalwart workmen, skilled in all my mechanical arts, were busy in a trice. Trees were felled, logs took shape, sticks measure, clay form, and boards prepared. The erection went not up as did the temple, without the sound of axe or hammer, but soon by far, for complete was the very evening of commencement, and quietly tenanted. Of no overgrown dimensions does it boast, nor rooms to let—eight feet by five and four feet high, with canvas roof. Roomy, sufficient, however; even for the reception of a guest, and with appointments simple as an Arab's. The present edifice is, moreover, the third one owned and inhabited by the writer; during the past three months—all built as extra and voluntary service, by my dear young friends. When guarding Rappahannock Station, during the early part of October, an opinion became prevalent, that we were to be a long while so occupied, and on the strength of this impression; a house, similar in size to the present, went up for me—a frame structure, Swiss cottage style; all in accordance with approved modern architecture. Four days and nights tenancy were allowed in the cottage, when the rebels advancing, chased us back towards Washington, and took possession of my neat little home.

Camping near Warrenton, in November, another strong impression became current, that there we were certainly to winter. My little tent was pitched against a heavy stone fence. With divers assistance, several rods of this were turned into other shapes, and as a result, a scope house—a most notable structure; the exact counterpart of which has not perhaps been seen in the world's past history of architecture, and in all probability the future will not again see its like. Said stone dwelling was tenanted five days and nights, when we were advanced against the enemy. The present hewed log house, has been tenanted for six days. How much longer Gen. Meade and Lee must decide. Each day brings its varied rounds of a speedy change, to some other locality. Let it come. The present abode as the former, will be abandoned without a murmur. During our past three years' campaigning, the lesson, "That there have no continuing city," has been taught with fine uprightness. Oh that each such change, each breaking up, and abandonment of little home and city, may but take us nearer our abiding home—that city which had foundations, whose Maker and Builder is God.

THANKSGIVING OFFERING.

For the day appointed for National Thanksgiving, we had, in our regiment, varied and deft arrangements for sermons, speeches, addresses, anthems sung, and a collection taken for benevolent purposes. The military powers had however ordered our exercises on that day differently. From early dawn until far on in the night, we were on a long, long, wearying march across the Rapidan. "Not let it be thought out of place in this connection," to suggest to the Christian community as well as the ungodly, to a cause which may have conducted more than any other to our again occupying this old camp, after an unsuccessful campaign.

The late Thanksgiving day was devoted by the executive of the nation and accepted by the people, as holy to the Lord. "The hearts of thousands among our brave soldiers turned fondly, lovingly homeward, in anticipation of that day's exercises. Yet was the advance of our army ordered to commence at the dawn of that day; nor was a moment allowed the soldier for his thanksgiving; save under the fatigues of a long and wearying march. Also, when across the Rapidan, and immediately in front of the enemy, an advance, at early morn on Sabbath, was ordered to a supposed bloody battle; and until the shades of night, large portions of the army were hurried on in search of the enemy. When Sabbath night came, we were halted, and never got farther against the enemy than two days we stood and looked stolidly at the enemy, then turned and fled when no man seemed to pursue. Was not the Lord manifestly angry with us?" Although marveled out of our Thanksgiving exercises, yet did an unwillingness appear that

the proposed offering should altogether be prevented. In accordance with this feeling, and on our return here, a week afterwards, it was proposed then to make our Regimental Thanksgiving. The objects proposed for assistance, were the Orphan Asylums in and around Pittsburgh, as their number of inmates was being increased by the war; and a number of widows made such by husbands who were members of our regiment, being killed in battle, or sons of those who were already widows, and on whom they leaned for earthly support. When the offering came together, it amounted to four hundred and thirty dollars.

The writer is confident that this generous sum, thus cheerfully given from the small and hard-earned wages of the soldiers, did not lessen, but on the contrary, increased the usual amount sent home after pay-day, which took place in immediate connection with the offering. Through the proposal and the giving, the thoughts of the men were turned to the proper use of money, and in consequence more than the "skins" contributed was saved from going into channels worse than useless. Most cordially can the example be commended to other regiments, not only as a means for causing the hearts of the orphan and the widow to rejoice, but also by a reflex influence for doing good to the doors in camp.

WEEK OF SPECIAL PRAYER THROUGHOUT THE WORLD.

For four preceding years the commencement of each has been thus hallowed. In almost every country, in every quarter of the globe, Christians have met to present their offerings of thanksgiving to our covenant God, and to plead with Him for blessings both for the Church and for the World.

Let Christians again plead before God, touching the things they should ask, and remembering the promise, "It shall be done for them of my Father which is in heaven."

At a meeting of ministers of various denominations, held at the rooms of the Young Men's Christian Association, Dec. 11th, it was resolved that a series of meetings similar to those of last January be held the first week of January next. The subjects for several days, adopted in England, were with some modification recommended; and the churches for the Union Services of the several days were named, with the hope that evening services may be held wherever convenient in various places of worship.

COMMITTEE.

M. Simpson, Bishop Methodist Epia. Church; Joseph H. Kenard, Baptist Church; Thomas Brainerd, Pres. Church; John A. Vaughan, Epia. Church; Wm. P. Bredt, Pres. Church; Philadelphia, Dec. 12th, 1863.

SUBJECTS RECOMMENDED.

Sunday, January 3.—Sermons.—Subject: The Work of the Holy Spirit, and our Lord's Words on Agreement in Prayer.

Monday, January 4.—Penitential Confession of Sin—Personal, Social, and National—With Supplication for Divine Mercy through the Intercession of our Saviour Jesus Christ.

Tuesday, January 5.—For the Success of all Efforts to Evangelize the Unconverted at Home and Abroad.

Wednesday, January 6.—For the Christian Ministry—For Sunday Schools and all other Christian Agencies, and for the Increase of Spiritual Life, Activity and Holiness in All Believers.

Thursday, January 7.—For the Afflicted and Oppressed—That Slavery and Oppression may cease, and that Christian Love may reach the Distant in all Lands.

Friday, January 8.—For all in Authority—For the Prevalence of Peace, and for the Holy Observance of the Sabbath.

Saturday, January 9.—God's Blessings—Personal—Social—National—The Revival and Extension of Pure Christianity throughout the World.

Sunday, January 10.—Sermons.—Subject: The Christian Church—its Unity, and the duty and desirableness of manifesting it.

N. B.—Our Country—its Sins—its Repentance—its Deliverance—God's Hand in our midst—His Threats for Mercy—to be remembered each day.

CHURCHES.

January 4, Monday, 3 1/2 o'clock, West Spruce Street Pres. Church.

January 5, Tuesday, 3 o'clock, Trinity Methodist Epia. Church.

January 6, Wednesday, 3 o'clock, Spruce Street Baptist Church.

January 7, Thursday, 3 o'clock, First German Reformed Church.

January 8, Friday, 3 o'clock, First Presbyterian Church.

January 9, Saturday, 3 o'clock, Epiphany Prot. Epia. Church.

THE PROVIDENTIAL GOVERNMENT OF GOD IN THE AFFAIRS OF NATIONS.

This important and just now, universally interesting topic is instructively handled in the late Thanksgiving discourse of Rev. Geo. F. Wiswell, of the Central Church, Wilmington. With great depth of discernment, richness of illustration and clearness of style, it shows the way in which, under divine restraint and discipline, the national mind and heart have been trained and led upward, especially during the progress of the war, and points out the true road to victory. We know of no other document, among those lately issued, in which the reluctance shown by the leaders of our national policy to take the true ground in this conflict, and the plan of Providence under which the revolution was at length brought to pass, are more pungently and forcibly drawn. It has been issued in a neat quarto form for distribution, and is calculated to be widely useful.

YET ANOTHER SURPRISE.

Mr. J. Y. Mitchell, of Coates' St. Church, had concluded his lecture of the Wednesday evening before Christmas. The benediction had just been pronounced, when a member of the congregation arose and requested all to remain. The pastor and people having taken their seats, Mr. S. L. Kirk, in a short address, on behalf of the people, presented the pastor with a purse of \$400. The pastor, perfectly surprised, accepted the gift with appropriate thanks. This is only one of several substantial evidences of kindness and appreciation which the people have given Mr. Mitchell during the past year.

REV. JAMES S. WILLIS.

Rev. J. S. Willis, of the Philadelphia Conference, of the M. E. Church, late pastor of Mt. Vernon St. Chapel, has accepted the call of the Western Presbyterian Church, and entered on his ministry with that people last Sabbath.

MR. BARNES AND THE PRUDENTIAL COMMITTEE.

We are pleased to announce that Mr. Barnes has reconsidered his refusal of a seat in the Prudential Committee of the American Board, to which he was elected at the Annual meeting in October, and has concluded to accept the position. The change in his views results from a fuller acquaintance with the duties which will be required of him, and which he finds to be much less than he had supposed. The friends of missions in our church will be highly gratified with the result.

MINUTES OF THE SYNOD OF PENNSYLVANIA.

The Minutes for 1863 have just been issued in a neat pamphlet by the Stated Clerk. The appendix contains much valuable matter, including a list of the officers of Synod, and of each of the constituent Presbyteries, with the date of formation attached to the name of each. The changes during the year in each Presbytery are also stated. Among them we notice the following change in the Third Presbytery: "Struck from the Roll, April 15, 1863, because of active sympathy in Richmond with the rebels in arms against the mild, wise and beneficent government of our country, Rev. Amasa Converse, D. D."

The chief and novel feature of the minutes, however, is the full list of Ruling Elders with their addresses, attached to the usual list of ministers and churches. As these persons are truly office-bearers in the churches, there is great propriety in giving them a place on the rolls. By vote of Synod, a copy of the minutes is to be sent to each of them; we hope it will result in increasing their interest in the ecclesiastical meetings of the bodies to which they belong, and in which their influence may and should be felt for the glory of the Master. The arrangement of the Elders' names in the list may, we think, be much improved.

DEATH OF REV. J. F. HOVEY, D. D.

We regret to learn that another efficient, and faithful, and honored brother in the ministry has been removed by death. Rev. Dr. Hovey, pastor of the 11th Church, New York, died after an illness of some duration, Dec. 16th. The Evangelist says:

He was first attacked with a violent inflammation of the lungs, about six weeks ago. As the progress of his disease was rapid, it soon became evident that he was not likely to recover, and he began calmly to set his house in order, feeling that he should die and not live. But his mind was undisturbed. He had made his peace with God, and he awaited with composure the final hour.

His faculties were clear throughout his whole sickness. He was perfectly resigned. When his people came to see him, he encouraged them in their Christian course, and thus preached from his sick chamber as he had from his pulpit. He said: "He only desired to live that he might see his new church enterprise established and the affairs of his country settled." He was very earnest, that the new effort which the church had undertaken should go on successfully, and desired to know all details concerning it. To his people his last words were—Give them my blessing and my love, all officers and members; tell them—unity, fidelity, and steadfastness!

THE TYPOGRAPHY ADVERTISER.

If any one is curious for proof of the perfection to which the arts connected with printing are carried in this city, we advise them to glance at the TYPOGRAPHY ADVERTISER, a quarterly journal issued from the ancient and famous type establishment of L. Johnson & Co., 506 Sanson St. Its specimens of type, cuts and ornaments, are a treat to the most unpractised eye; and, besides the elegant execution of the whole sheet, the good taste and sly humor of the Editor, Mr. Thomas Mackellar, turn an advertising bulletin into a really entertaining sheet. What our transatlantic cousins think of the "Advertiser" appears from the following, which we extract from the October number:

A late mail from England brought us three numbers of WOOD'S TYPOGRAPHY ADVERTISER—a handsome sheet, got up somewhat after the manner of our own, and considerably indebted to us, not only for ideas and style, but for matter as well. Our press is appropriated without credit, and our rhymes (published by us under our Calendar Cuts) are exhibited in a similar connection with the same cuts, and are advertised for sale to printers at one shilling and sixpence per sheet. Capital notice! We indulge in rhyiming—as a sort of recreation when business hours are over; but, certainly, we never dreamed of offering in the typographical market our brain-flovers for typographical seven and a half cents per bunch; but these two enterprising souls of John Bull, amidst our own wastefulness, gather them up and make an honest penny by retailing them. Our compliments, brothers Wood.

THE DAY OF PRAYER FOR THE CONVERSION OF THE WORLD.

As appointed by our General Assembly, will be observed on Monday by the assembled churches of our denomination at 10 1/2 A. M., in the Buttonwood St. Church, the Rev. T. J. Shepherd, "The week of prayer will be observed according to the schedule published in another part of the paper."

New Publications.

CHRONICLES OF THE SCROENBERG-COTTA FAMILY. By two of themselves. New York: M. W. Dodd, ch. 53. For Sale at the Presbyterian Book Store.

A most fascinating volume. One wishes, as he reads, that indeed such a transcript of the experiences of a real German family in the days of Luther had actually been recorded and preserved, to show the workings of the Reformation upon the German people. The attempt to accomplish this object by creating a group of imaginary persons, whose correspondence, carried on in those times, is supposed to reflect the prevalent views of the people, is both boldly and skillfully done. Aside from the great interest attaching to Luther and the movement which he led, we have a record of daily experience, with such a variety of characters, so delicately delineated, and with such a charm of language, as to give the volume an intrinsic literary value. Many of the facts are reproduced from veritable history, and the language is frequently copied from authentic records. The tone of the work is thoroughly evangelical; the leading doctrines of grace are firmly and clearly grasped, and the whole tendency of the volume is healthful.

BOOKS FOR THE YOUNG.

Mrs. Leslie, Tim's Sister; or, a Word in Season. By Mrs. Madeline Leslie. Boston: Henry H. Holt, ch. 321. For Sale at the Presbyterian Book Store.

There is considerable dramatic and narrative power in Mrs. Leslie's books. There is excitement enough in her stories to win the attention of the reader, yet the aim held in view is always of the most exalted. "Tim's Sister" gives us interior views of two very diverse family arrangements, heightened by contrast, and forcibly illustrating the value of religion in the household; more especially in the relation of husband and wife.