

THE SCARLET WOMAN. LATE DEVELOPMENTS.

How deeply the great of earth would grovel before the swelling and blasphemous pretensions of Papi Rome, is graphically foretold in the book of Revelation. And it is among the paradoxes of our history, as a Republic, that nowhere has this homage to the power and influence of the beast been more abject than among a certain class of our own public men. It was reserved to a republic to produce some of the worst illustrations of the corrupting, pernicious influences of slavery, and of subserviency to its ends on the part of politicians; it seems that we have men among us determined to let no opportunity pass of rendering homage to a superstition, not more false in fact, than opposed in spirit to the whole theory of Republicanism.

The Rev. John Hughes, "Archbishop of New York," is dead. We do not intend to make this event, which forever removes a fellow-mortal from the reach of our praise or blame, an occasion for expressing our opinion of the man or of his religious beliefs. We are not now concerned with his person or his character as a prelate. But we are concerned for the character of many of our living public men, who have certainly given occasion for astonishment and indignation to every Protestant and every loyal citizen, by the manner in which they have treated the occurrence. Two of the most prominent of our local and State legislatures have gone out of their way to pass the most laudatory resolutions in honor of the departed prelate, as if he had performed some conspicuous service, or endured some great hardship for the city, the commonwealth, or the republic. It is notorious he has done neither. It is perfectly well known that his position upon the great question now disturbing the country, and calling upon every citizen, as his first and simplest duty, to take a stand that could not for an instant be misunderstood by the dullest, was far from satisfactory; his semi-official mission to France and Italy in 1862, was, in our opinion, semi-loyal, and utterly unworthy of the éclat attempted to be given it; he himself had no confidence in its results, and said, in reply to the congratulations of the trucking Board of New York Aldermen on his return: "All the time I was abroad I did not represent one part of the country, more than another, but the whole of it as I once knew it;" and again, to Secretary Seward, Nov. 1, 1862, he wrote: "When all hope [of the preservation of peace] passed away, I was for the vigorous prosecution of the war, so that one side or the other should find itself in the ascendancy." (The italics are ours.) And his behaviour during the New York riots, his tardy use of his influence, if he had any, his untimely witticisms, amid the desolations and murders of those terrible scenes, and his dismissing the bloody rioters without a rebuke, but with his episcopal benediction,—these things prove much that we do not care to dwell upon; but we must say they utterly annihilate any relic of a foundation for civil gratitude and public honor towards the archbishop.

The New York Aldermen and Albany Legislature are not less informed or discerning than are the loyal and Protestant community. Their purpose was plain. They were dallying with the scarlet woman. One source of power to which they were accustomed with fawning severity to apply, is destroyed in the overthrow of the slave oligarchy of the South. The pope and his minions still remain, and they dote on them more fondly from the loss which they have just suffered.

It seems that Mr. Davis has received words of warmth and kindness, and even recognition, in terms, as "President," "Illustrious President," from the pope. The pope wishes a perpetual friendship established between himself and the rebel President. Italian liberty and American nationality are alike distasteful to the head of the worst system of ecclesiastical despotism the world has ever known. Poor Pope! Poor "President!" A waning Pope and a waning President may well feel sympathy for each other.

A new page is turned over in the history of the scarlet woman. It is a page of unspeakable and unparalleled horrors. Her idolatrous worship of Mary has been interrupted by a most heart-rending calamity. A human holocaust has been offered up to her superstition. The burning of the Jesuits' Church in Santiago must not be

lightly passed over as an unavoidable, mysterious providence. All events are, in some sense, providences, and to speak of the ushering of two thousand five hundred human beings into eternity, through a reckless use of the most hazardous machinery, for the sake of a gaudy and superstitious display, as a providence or a mystery, is to pervert a solemn phrase into mockery. Lying priests who had been deluding weak females into the belief that they corresponded by letter with Mary, undertake, without the slightest regard to personal safety, to decorate in the most frail and flimsy manner, a vast church, filling it with wood and muslin, and hanging 20,000 camphene lamps upon wall and roof, and then gather into it a congregation of nearly three thousand persons;—the conflagration and awful disaster that ensued, must, in some considerable degree, be laid to their charge, and to the charge of that superstition which turns the worship of God into a gaudy show.

Nay more. These wretches, according to every account that has reached us, did not lift a finger to rescue the perishing, pitiful multitude of helpless females. They are accused of having locked up one of the doors of egress, through which many of the poor creatures might have escaped, so that they might devote themselves undisturbed to the work of saving the tools of their trade. Instead of so many women rescued, we have a list, given in one of the Santiago papers, of articles of ridiculous insignificance, such as wooden images, settees, books, candle-sticks and a great deal of sacred matings and carpets saved from the flames. Having achieved this extraordinary work, it is said they forsook the spot and even withheld their offices from such of the sufferers as were by superhuman efforts brought gasping and maimed from the perishing crowd.

The Valparaiso Patriot says: "It may be safely stated that no event has ever occurred in Chile which has dealt so heavy a blow to the priests as this dire and unutterable calamity. Never has the press spoken of them as now. Their imprudence in getting up such pageants, which are freely styled idolatrous—their failure to aid in rescuing the victims—their deception of the devotees with the letter-box of Mary and its pretended answers—have all placed them in a most unenviable position."

DR. ROBINSON'S LIBRARY.

Since the death of Dr. Edward Robinson, there has been a good deal of inquiry as to the disposition of his private library, which is well known to be very valuable and rich in apparatus for biblical study. Several institutions made proposals for the purchase of this library. One of them was Hamilton College. There Dr. Robinson had graduated. While a tutor there, he had prepared his first book for the press. One of its professorships, endowed by the friends of Dr. Robinson in New York and Brooklyn had been honored with his name. Why should not the library and Robinson Professorship go together? So asked a few gentlemen in New York, with whom a good thought is quickly translated into generous action. They placed the means for its purchase in the hands of Dr. Gœrtner, who has recently had the satisfaction of forwarding the library to its new and permanent home in Hamilton College. It embraces not less than twelve hundred rare and valuable books, such as the biblical scholar delights to surround himself with, as well as a very large number of maps, which in the estimation of some will seem to be worth nearly the cost of the entire library. Apart from its intrinsic value and practical uses, the Robinson Library has associations, growing out of a life-long devotion to biblical science, that give it an almost sacred character. Fortunate is the college, whose students can hereafter handle the very books and maps that were used so successfully by the immortal author of the *Biblical Researches*.

DEATH OF MRS. REV. JAS. M'CASKIE.

It is with heartfelt sorrow that we announce the death of the estimable wife of our beloved brother, Rev. James McCaskie, on the 3d of January last, at the residence of his father, near Whitehouse, County Tyrone, Ireland. Her end was peace; her trust in the merits of the Saviour was simple and child-like, and her desire was "to depart and be with Christ, which is far better."

We tender our sympathies to the bereaved husband, who will doubtless be graciously enabled, to bear the stroke and

to derive those severe but heavenly lessons of discipline from the event, which it was meant in the order of Providence to convey. Mr McCaskie is still in Ireland.

THE PRIZE POEM.

Out of several pieces sent us on the death of Sergeant Humiston, we unhesitatingly give the preference to the following simple, sweet verses, very well adapted to music, which the author has already provided for them, and will soon publish. Mr. Clark, the author, ("the poet vocalist,") is an adept in this kind of work, having written, composed music for and publicly sung a number of pieces as: "The Dawn of Redemption," "Fremon's Battle Hymn," "Rock of Liberty," and other popular songs: We think "The Children of the Battle-Field," will vie with either of others in popularity.

THE CHILDREN OF THE BATTLE-FIELD.

BY JAMES G. CLARK.

[of Danvers, N. Y.]

Upon the field of Gettysburg
The morning sun was high,
When Freedom met her traitorous foe
Beneath a Northern sky;
Among the heroes of the North,
Who swelled her grand array,
Who rushed, like mountain eagles forth,
From happy homes away,
There stood a man of humble fame,
A sire of children, three,
And gazed, within a little frame,
Their pictured forms to see;
And blame him not if, in the strife,
He breathed a soldier's prayer—
"O! Father, guard the soldier's wife,
And for his children care."

Upon the field of Gettysburg
When morning shone again,
The crimson cloud of battle burst
In streams of fiery rain;
Our legions quelled the awful flood
Of shot, and steel, and shell,
While banners, marked with ball and blood,
Around them rose and fell;
And none more nobly won the name
Of Champion of the Free,
Than he who pressed the little frame
That held his children three;
And none were braver in the strife
Than he who breathed the prayer—
"O! Father, guard the soldier's wife,
And for his children care."

Upon the field of Gettysburg
The full moon slowly rose,
She looked, and saw ten thousand brows
All pale in death's repose,
And down beside a silver stream,
From other forms away,
Calm as a warrior in a dream,
Our fallen comrade lay;
His limbs were cold, his sightless eyes
Were fixed upon the three
Sweet stars that rose in memory's skies
To light him o'er death's sea.
Then honored be the soldier's life,
And hallowed be his prayer—
"O! Father, guard the soldier's wife,
And for his children care."

REV. DR. GÖERTNER AND HAMILTON COLLEGE.

After a brief absence, Rev. Dr. Gœrtner has returned to this city and resumed the effort in behalf of the ALBERT BARNES Professorship in Hamilton College, which he commenced under such encouraging circumstances a few weeks ago. We are happy to say that there is no apparent abatement of interest in the undertaking on the part of our people, and that Dr. Gœrtner regards the result with the calmness of an officer who has never known defeat in any past enterprise on this field of effort.

Philadelphians and admirers of the man whose name is to be connected with the professorship will not fail to sustain Dr. Gœrtner in these expectations.

SOLDIER'S SCRAP BOOK.

We shall next week publish the concluding number of this excellent series of papers for the soldiers. It is so necessary for us to express our high opinion of these contributions to our columns. They have been tender, appropriate, and interesting; we have seen nothing in our exchanges at all approaching them either in aim or execution. As our paper goes in very large numbers every week to the army, a wide field for usefulness is afforded in this line of writing. We should be glad to be able to keep up the "Soldier's Scrap Book" with the aid of one or more contributors, familiar with the wants of the soldiers and interested in their spiritual condition.

ANNIVERSARY OF THE CHRISTIAN COMMISSION.

The truly noble aims and great work of this organization, the high place it deservedly holds in the hearts of loyal Christian people, the grandeur of the demonstration on last Thursday evening in its behalf, will, we are sure, make our extensive report of the Anniversary proceedings welcome to all our readers. This report will be found very full and accurate and worthy of a careful perusal. Bishop Jones' statement is given as received from the reporter; some late revisions did not reach us in time for insertion.

OUR PAPER is delayed nearly a whole day by the failure of the paper mill to fill our order, given in what we regarded, and what had heretofore proved, due season. A portion of the edition is necessarily printed on paper of different proportions from our regular sheet.

SUFFERING REFUGEES AT CAIRO.—The great number of fugitives coming from South-western portions of the rebel territory, and congregating at Cairo Ill., is not only sad and overwhelming proof of the tyranny and suffering under which the people of the South are groaning, but is a case demanding the immediate attention of the benevolent. Often a hundred refugees a day reach this point. Numbers of them are helpless remnants of families, whose protectors have been murdered by guerrillas, and who have been robbed of all means of living. They are suffering for almost every necessary of life; their sufferings are aggravated by the privations of winter; and, from the nature of the case, the severity of those sufferings is increased by the accumulation of the sufferers.

Rev. Ezekiel Folsom, Chaplain of the Post Hospital at Cairo, is in the East, under orders from General Reid, commanding at Cairo, on a mission of benevolence toward those refugees. His labors in several cities have awakened deep and practical sympathy. He is now in Philadelphia, and we take pleasure in commending his mission to the sympathy and charities of our readers.

News of our Churches.

PASTORS REMEMBERED.—Rev. H. J. Gaylord, of Delaware city and Port Penn Churches, Delaware, writes from the former locality, January 23d, as follows:

Returning from an evening religious service in this place, I found my premises had been invaded during my absence by the good people from my congregation at Port Penn. The invading host had fled, leaving behind an amply supplied commissariat—ghibbets, turkeys, hams, butter, lard, tea, coffee, and sugars in every variety, grains of all kinds, muslins, flannel, &c. and withal an ample roll of greenbacks. In these times, and amid the distractions of a Border State, an expression of this sort to the pastor, and as regards *valley* in advance of former similar movements, is peculiarly gratifying and encouraging.—The Evangelist learns that the house of Rev. E. H. Gulet was recently invaded by a host of unbidden guests, who took him captive, and raised a purse of \$300, which, with a beautiful shawl and silk dress for Mrs. G., raised the amount to near \$500. But what was more precious than the gift itself, was the feeling it manifested, (and which was happily expressed in an address by one of the members,) the cordial attachment of all to their pastor, who has preached to them with so much fidelity and success for fifteen years.—Rev. E. G. Moore, of Wilmington, Ill., has received from his people gifts, mostly in money, amounting to nearly \$200. Last year they paid him \$100 more than the salary agreed upon, and this year they have raised his salary \$100.—Rev. A. T. Rankin, of Kingston and Clarksburg, Ind., has received numerous gifts from his people, and an addition of \$100 to his salary.

MINISTERS' AND ELDERS' SONS IN THE ARMY.—Rev. J. A. Raney, of Three Rivers, Mich., writes to the *Presbytery Reporter*, that his eldest son is in the 19th Mich. Vols. Last March he was taken prisoner, and after long and severe marches, and much suffering from hunger, he was sent in a cattle car to Richmond, robbed of his personal effects, and put into Libby Prison. But after a short stay, he was exchanged. The Church Session consists of the pastor and five Elders. All but one of them have a son in the army; and he has a young man there, raised as a son in his family. One of the Elders, was for some time a Captain in the service, but continued ill-health compelled him to resign. You may know, says Mr. R., that we do not forget to pray for the soldiers in the prayer meeting or on the Sabbath.

REV. ROBT. STEWART is still laboring at Cairo, Ill., though just recovering from a spell of sickness. A large part of his support will probably be raised on the ground. He writes to the *Reporter*, Dec. 25th:

I think the way is preparing for additional strength to the church. Our congregations are good, and are beginning to assume a more permanent character. This morning I received a line from an officer in the navy, stating that he had for several months attended our church, and that as he was ordered to the ocean service, he wished me to receive the enclosed (\$10) as a token of his kind regards.

MINISTERS' MOVEMENTS.—Rev. Wm. Hart, of Auburn, has received a call to the

pastoral charge of the church at Malden, Ulster Co., N. Y.—Rev. Geo. F. Earnest has taken charge of the church at Ausable Forks, N. Y.—Rev. N. P. Bailey has resigned the charge of the church at Painesville, O.—Rev. Wm. Ellers has accepted the call of the church at Troy, Madison Co., Ill.—Rev. Jas. W. Stark has taken charge of the church at Jefferson, Wis.—Rev. J. B. Riley has removed from Lodi to Berlin, Wis., and has taken charge of the church there.

A WORK OF GRACE.—Rev. Thomas H. Talbot, of Newark, Mo., writes to the *Reporter* under date of Dec. 5th, 1863:

"During a late meeting held in the New Providence Church, we had a season of refreshing from the presence of the Lord. Sixteen young people became moved, I trust, by the Holy Spirit, to seek eternal life through our Lord Jesus Christ. We were aided in our meeting by Rev. L. W. Dunlap, lately of Illinois, and Rev. J. A. Darrak, of West Ely, Mo."

FROM OUR ROCHESTER CORRESPONDENT.

PRESBYTERY OF ST. LAWRENCE.

This body held its annual meeting at Canton, on the 19th inst. The Presbytery of Ogdensburg, (O. S.) was in session at the same time in the same place, and in the same spirit, if we may judge from the fact that after organizing separately they came together and united in the opening services. The sermon for both was preached by Rev. L. Merrill Miller, Pastor of the Presbyterian Church (O. S.) at Ogdensburg. As Mr. Miller was once a Rochester boy, upon whose face we had not looked for about twenty years, we were not a little interested to see and hear him. We had heard indeed that he had grown to be a man now, but were glad of the opportunity to judge for ourselves. If all the Rochester boys had done as well in life's race, this goodly city would not have had occasion to be ashamed of any of them. The sermon was good, such as an able and excellent man of a genial and catholic spirit would be expected to preach; and it was gracefully, forcibly and agreeably delivered. But we were even more pleased with Mr. Miller, as he appeared in the anniversaries from day to day, of which we have before spoken. He was at home on every question that came up, spoke well on many, and kept the run of business as general Secretary, in such a way that every thing seemed to move like clock work. Mr. Miller is pastor of a large and flourishing church, and is exerting a wide and genial influence for every good cause in this part of the country.

UNION OF PRESBYTERIANS.

It will be remembered that a movement was set on foot by the two Presbyteries of which we are now speaking some time since, looking toward the re-union of the two branches of the Presbyterian Church. These brethren are in earnest on this subject, and do not mean to let it sleep until something is really accomplished. After such an auspicious opening, in practical union themselves, each Presbytery appointed a committee of two of its own number, to confer together and report, each committee to its own body, a set of resolutions, to be sent up to each of the next General Assemblies, as an expression of the sentiment that prevails in this region. The committees after a pleasant and fraternal conference, cordially agreed upon the following, which were adopted unanimously by the two Presbyteries.

1. Resolved, That we heartily approve the action of the last General Assembly, and the spirit manifested in a similar action by the other Assembly and give sincere thanks to God for the manifestations of increasing readiness and desire for a full and complete union of the two bodies.

2. Resolved, That we are clearly convinced, that in this part of the country our churches and congregations are earnestly looking for the removal of all ecclesiastical hindrances to the outward completion of the union and harmony in action of the church at large, which really exists in spirit, orthodoxy and readiness for concert and fraternity.

3. Resolved, That we earnestly hope that the wisdom of the General Assembly, guided by our divine Lord, may devise some plan to accomplish this union as speedily as possible, so that our Presbyteries may not be compelled to take the initiative.

4. Resolved, That we hereby overture General Assembly to appoint a committee if it seem best to them to do so, to consider and mature some plan looking to the accomplishment of this great object.

TERMS.
By mail \$2.00 per annum in advance.
" " 2.50 " " after 3 months.
By carrier 25 cents additional.

CLUBS
Ten or more papers sent by mail to one church or locality, or in the city to one address, by mail \$1.50 per annum.
By carrier 2.00 " " "
To save trouble, club subscriptions must commence at the same date, must be paid strictly in advance and in one remittance, for which one receipt will be returned.
Ministers and ministers' widows supplied at club rates.
Postage, five cents quarterly, to be paid in advance by the subscribers at the office of delivery.

most generous and earnest in the advocacy of these measures. It was delightful to see the HON. JOHN FINE, long an honored citizen of Ogdensburg, and member of the old school Presbyterian Church in that place, foremost and warmest in urging the re-union. He seemed to be like Simeon, waiting for the consolation of Israel; seemed indeed, unable to rest longer in peace, and have these two great ecclesiastical bodies, already, and always one, remain longer apart. He says the only hindrance to re-union now, if indeed there be any, is with the clergy alone. The laity are ripe for it, longing for it, and almost ready to demand it.

It is known to some, also, that the Synod of Buffalo, (O. S.) which met last Fall in Ogdensburg took similar action in regard to re-union; and that the Synod of Utica (N. S.) afterward adopted the same resolutions, emphatically endorsing the action of the Synod of Buffalo, showing how earnestly the hearts of Presbyterians in all this region are longing for the oneness in form which already exists in spirit. Which doth hinder?

The Presbytery of St. Lawrence appointed the following delegates to the next General Assembly, to meet in Dayton. Clericals.—Rev. Bliss Burnap, of Massena, Principal; Rev. H. C. Riggs, of Potsdam, Alternate; Lay—W. L. Knowles, of Potsdam, Principal; Hon. C. T. Hulburd, of Brasher Falls, now member of Congress, Alternate. Rev. S. W. Pratt, of Brasher Fall, was appointed, according to the recommendation of the last General Assembly, to look after the interests of Foreign Missions, within the bounds of Presbytery. He is also Secretary of the County Missionary Society, auxiliary to the American Board, and will do all in his power, we doubt not, to see that this glorious cause receives proper attention in all the churches.

Rev. B. B. Beckwith, of Gouverneur, was appointed in like manner, to look after Home Missions; Rev. John Waugh, of Canton, after Education; and Rev. H. C. Riggs, of Potsdam, after Publication. To use the current phrase of the day, there are five men in this county; and all these interests, we doubt not, will be attended to with great faithfulness. There seems to be something in the keen atmosphere of these Northern regions, which imparts peculiar activity to heart and brain. We were not the only ones who noticed it; strangers spoke of it; and we knew not when or where we have met more earnest and enterprising men, or attended more stirring and enthusiastic meetings. So it is not a union of death and inaction after which these brethren are longing. They want the great, re-united, harmonious, happy Presbyterian Church to be one of the greatest and wisest working forces on the face of the earth; and they are expecting to live to see it so.

But one thing we did not quite fancy, and that was the names of some of the towns in this region. We almost imagined we were going to drop in and make a pleasant call upon the Editor-in-Chief, when the conductor called out, "Philadelphia," one morning, as we were riding upon the railway from Ogdensburg to Watertown. But our pleasant conceit was soon quashed, as we looked out upon a little village of two or three hundred inhabitants. And being thus put on our guard, we refused to think even of the colleges, and the green, and the glorious old elms, when after a few miles the same worthy official announced "New Haven!" We are sure that if the present generation had the naming of these towns, they would show something more of originality, beside avoiding an unpleasant contrast, and some little inconvenience. But it is a great country for all that.

A CALL.—The Plymouth Church of this city (Congregational) have just given a call to Rev. W. Hogarth, D. D., of Detroit, to become their pastor. We have known that their thoughts had been running in this direction for some time, but we regarded Dr. Hogarth as firmly fixed in his peninsular home. We do not see how that city or state can spare him, as he has many precious interests in his hands, and his influence is widely felt. For the sake of these interests we could earnestly wish that he might remain where he is; and yet we should be glad to have Plymouth Church get a very good minister, just such as Mr. Hogarth is; and so for their sakes we almost hope that he may see the way clear to accept their cordial invitation.

Rochester, Jan. 29th, 1864.