Corres indence.

SACRED SYMBOLS. BY REV. DANIEL MARCH. NO. VII.

NIGHT AND MORNING. Is. xxi. 12.—The morning cometh, and also the night. raised wede of

Imagine a company of pilgrims encamped for the night in one of the narrow valleys among the mountains of Idumea. which were familiar images to the prophets of Israel. They were waiting impatiently for the coming dawn, that they may start upon their journey in the cool air of the morning, and reach their place of rest before the burning heat of noon comes on. As they turn, with eager gaze, andocthe quarter where light is to break of from the bosom of darkness, the rosy hea fald of the dawn appears; the blue, starspangled curtain of the night is slowly lifted from the summit of the eastern mountains, and they can already see the golden fringe upon the robe of the king of day. Joyful that the reign of darkness is past, and that the whole surrounding through cloud and conflict. The provilandscape will soon gladden in the smile dence of God is wiser than the fears and of the all-beholding sun, they lift up their delivoices in loud thanksgiving to the great Father of light that the morn cometh. Meanwhile higher and higher ascends the dawn; and, in its gray light, distant objects begin to lose their indistinct and aw, ful aspect. The jagged rock overhanging vision of Christian faith to see the day ap the narrow pathway no longer looks like proaching. If we take only human feelgrim giant awaiting to crush and trample ing or human philosophy for our guide we anon the passing traveller. The solitary cedars crowning the rugged heights seem no more like spiritual sentinels set to guard the forbidden passes of the mountains. The roar of the distant torrent breaking the awful silence with its prolonged echoes, no longer sounds like the tramp of armed, then retiring to its original bed, only to men, or the thunder of horsemen rushing repose and recover strength for the repe-"to battle. The night wind ceases to wail and moan as if foreboding deeds of rapine and blood Joyful, for the coming day, the pilgrims forget the terror, the weari-

start upon their journey before the sun ap-

spears of and Prod Thesen the legrange shoo Meanwhile the humid air, which, at monidnightawas transparent to the ray of the morning of hope and progress, is only the feablest star, becomes agitated by the approach of day, and begins to break up tial mist, which must dissolve and disapind the warm valleys into thick clouds. I the faithful may be treated with scorn, and mist conceals every trace of the coming ""day upon the distratuhilis, folds down its impenetrable curtain upon the far reaching glen, rolls its heavy burden upon the wind. sweeps around every ridge and rocky peak, closes 'the entrance of every gorge' tains and the changes of the streams are madness has made to But such excesse hidden, and the travellers find themselves enveloped in a darkness more bewildering the brief night that comes with the mornand inextricable than that of midnight." It is neither day nor night. They have neither the light of the sun nor of the stars. They may return to the place from which they started while they suppose themselves to be advancing upon their journey. Wand yet they know that the mist which has surrounded them has not put out the sun. The morning star has not been "stayed in its steep course," nor has the day-spring forgotten its place. Though the path of the pilgrims is darker and more perplexing than before, still they know that guidance and deliverance are constantly approaching from on high. To them the morning cometh and also the night. They press forward darkling and fearful upon THE WAR JUSTIFIED their journey, climbing the steep and slippery height, winding around the projecting crag overhanging the dark abyss, yet all the while assured that the unconquerable light will struggle through the gathered clouds, the sun will ascend the heavens with meridian brightness, the everlasting mountains will appear upon their old foundations, and the pilgrim band will press onward in safety and joy. To them the morning surely comes, though for a time it seems veiled in a deeper night ever spelled or spoken, it tells forth a lie. And the darker their path for a while, the We must lower every flag, and with our more will they rejoice in the crowned and lown hands use the scissors on every other

the night must mingle with the morning; now rendered powerless, to inspire the shades of sorrow and calamity must bravery in its defense; or protect the nadarken the dawn of hope and gladness; tion from the insults and impositions of the journey that begins with joy must be the great powers of the earth. pursued with peril and uncertainty. The successful seeker after earthly happiness has only time to cry, "I have found it!" when the possession glides from his grasp, and he is left to mourn, with empty hand and sorrowing heart. Travellers amid the diversified scenes of life, we enter some uprising of the North and tasted the bitterquiet vale, where the healthful air revives hess of a bloody field, they cried out, "Let the weary frame, the landscape delights us alone Mabut had they been permitted with its beauty, and we promise ourselves unscathed and without any protest from secure repose; but soon the clouds gather darkness on the distant heights, the sun is hidden and the tempest pours its angry flood through the whole valley, and our plans, the various claims and questions promised paradise becomes a desolation. The morning breaks in beauty and glad- tion, could never have been settled, with- Dr. T. Scott.

conquering day.

ness, but it is night before noon. Disheartened by private griefs, and misled by vain attempts to foretell the future, we en-Targe the lesson of individual disappoint outbreak of hostilities. ment, and say there is no hope for the ing light and beginning to rejoice in the promise of day, and then suddenly their hopes are blasted by the coming on of deep, dreadful night. And so every change from the old course, every outbreak of popular passion, every convulsion of existing order increases the audience, of "tribulation."

But the morning is not stayed from its appointed hour, although, to man's imperfect vision, the envious night keeps ever pace with the dawn. The full day of truth; and righteousness, and liberty may be ushered in by a horror of great darkness, and a cup of trembling, and the earthquake throes of revolution. But the decree of providence, appointing the progress of nations, is not reversed or forgotmightier than the policies of man. The night that comes with the morning is partial and temporary, although for a time it seems to devour the day and cut off the hopes of mankind. In the darkest period of human history, we need only the clear shall be ready to admit that the "tide in the affairs of men" is only a tide-sometimes advancing with crowned and crested billows, gleaming in the light and breaking upon the bulwarks of the shore with resistless shock and thundering sound and better too do it, with our honor untartition of the same aimless and ineffectual and the Constitution, with the united main in the loveliest characters, how much charge. But if we take the sure word of prophecy for our teacher, and, with such a guide, endeavor to forecast the destiny ness, and the watching of the night, and of nations, we shall see that the current of perpetuate it to our children, rather than of temperament may find a friend in that human history never flows backward. never stops in its course. The night of conflict and disaster which comes with the temporary darkness of an unsubstaninto opposing and diversely tempered cur- pear before the light and heat of the rents. The icy wind of the morning coming sun. All human prophecies may sweeps down from the cold heights and utterly fail—the councils of the wise come condenses the previously invisible vapor to naught. The virtues and sacrifices of And soon the driving and darkening the blood of martyrs may seem to have been shed in vaid Men, in otheir madness, may shut their eyes to the light, and set on fire the temple of their own liberties. Intoxicated with pride and success they may overturn the fairest structures that their own hands have built, and bury and defife, till the landmarks of the mound themselves beneath the ruin that their and disasters to the cause of truth are only ing. The thrones of iniquity must be east down, and the perishable structures of hu power? our name to go out; our fathers' man pride and passion removed to give place to that living temple whose foundations are everlasting, and whose walls shall be built by God's own hand. The kingdom and the greatness of the power under the whole heaven shall be given unto Christ, and through whatever conflict or calamity the nations must pass to the fulfillment of that prophecy, the night shall not outlive the morn: The sun of righteousness shall fill the heavens with the full day, and all the kindreds and tribes of

the earth shall rejoice in his light.

BY REV. W. W. TAYLOR Suppose, out of the best motives, the government had let the South go, unrebuked and unmolested; and the nation-had found itself, some stormy morning, divided into two parts?

At once, our national glory pales, and ournational strength, whether to defend ourselves or to succor others, is diminished far more than one half! Ourname, United States of America, must be blotted out, or, whenstar, whilst the stripes that might be left. In every faithful picture of human life, give a new meaning to the tattered rag:

> But is it likely, that the South, with the towering pride and arrogance with which they first set out, would have been satisfied with a peaceful secession and equal division? After the first battle; although they were victors, having seen the general the government, to have advanced in the consummation of their confederacy and the settlement and inauguration of their growing out of a great division of the na- had determined before should be done." of the infinite mind, when he is not ready

out such concessions and humiliations on our part, as justly to have put us in the dust under their feet, or produced the speedy

What power could have divided the naworld. We see enslaved and darkened tional debt, the national property, the nanations lifting up their eyes to the dawn- tional/ territory, and determined what much on necessies growing out of differ-States might go, and what remain? and where was to be found the dictatrial pen to draw the line of visible boundary be friendships was 1, 198 c) min black tween the North and the South, the East The strong, cheerful, self-reliant nature. and the West?

cleave the human body in two, and expect turns to its greater cheerfulness and and supplies a new burden for the prophet each to live and shake hands, as to divide strength, as naturally as the "wee modest" land, the Tennesee and the Mississippi, of princely, hearty, and kingly traits. the Arkansas, the Rie Grande and the Colorado? If your pen is not potent enough for ten, although the advance must be made this; if you cannot dislocate those granice thus teach them to become servants to I have written to you only because I long bones, nor alter the circulation of these mighty arteries of the one grand body ships, there is a mutual service of self-forpolitic, then stand back in awe and say; getting love, though in the strong and While writing these articles, I have felt maniput assunder "O local road

And in the great settlement, who shall legislate the fugitive slave laws, or, shall words and noiseless unobserved deeds. In to the right minded American, every brave we maintain the old statutes? Who shall settle the revenue laws, the passport sys that of the fair Moabitess gleaning among a guardian protector. We always love to tem. the boundary forts and garrisons, and standing armies, with international cartels. salutes, privileges and duties?

To my mind it is incredible that these points could have been settled, or lift settled, long maintained, without hostilities arising; and, if, fight we must, how much of seven sons. nished; going forth to the battle on the

sion of the nation into an unbroken North against than others, are on that very accompanies than others, are on that very accompanies that the Union, in that case) count apt to feel and give less of affection and prayer to God for you is that you may drink unto one of these little ones a curbed proven to be the rope of sand, it had and sympathy to those who have many be sayed as Neither the place or manner of cold water only, verily I say unto you too feeble to maintain its supremacy; would offers us a perfect friend in himself, but a must die, will make any difference in the was the solitary light that shone in this room the old Union and the New Conda friendship without one imperfection, but It is the same law for the soldier or the past. With glowing words and tears should be a supremacy; would offers us a perfect friend in himself, but a must die, will make any difference in the was the solitary light that shone in this room the old Union and the New Conda friendship without one imperfection, but It is the same law for the soldier or the past. With glowing words and tears should be a supremacy; would offers us a perfect friend in himself, but a must die, will make any difference in the was the solitary light that shone in this condition. federacy, and State after State have is able to make us like himself, moulding civilian; for the field, where amid shot and crumbled back into independent soves us info His own blessed image, and at shell, freedom's battle is fought, and for really a sister, I asked how the light of present a map like that of old lest will not be schomed to lead the lest will not be schomed to the chamber where eignty, to present a map like that of old last will not be ashamed to wear us as a the chamber where loving friends are God Greece; a nest of antagonist republics and despotisms; like her, to fight themselves victims of some bold, attacking, outside work made a failure, and the hopes of nations for free governments to set in dark despair; till in some future century, a wiser and a better people than ourselves should slowly arise, by some new revolution to work out its independence and lead the way to universal freedom.

If you participate in my views, you will indulge the hope of soon seeing the military power of the insurrection broken; and the Union element in the South becoming triumphant. You may see slavery, with its everlasting agitation abolished. and the black man free, but laboring for wages, master of himself settled in his sunny southern home; the American name cleansed of its dismal stain before the nacions; the national government new seated on its majestic throne; the United States more powerful than ever; the whole land under its beneficial influence, open to emigration and truly cultivated, with learning and labor everywhere flourishing !

And, O, if it shall prove, that we have been fighting the last great battle of Armageddon, for freedom, equality, democratic government, education and industry, and God shall exact of the nations no other; if He shall graciously make our national afflictions disciplinary, for the promotion of national virtue and godliness, to make us the glory of all lands? If He shall send forth our example of real freedom, with new power, to dishearten aristocracies and tyrannies, and raise up the people and make them like ourselves, who will find it in his heart to regret the present war? But whilst we enshrine the names of the heroic dead, and sympathize with the bereaved, we will rejoice that we had wisdom and patriotism to sustain the government in its dark hours, that by our bitter anxieties, our prayers, our contributions and our warfare, we took part in the struggle and shared in the glorious triumphs in seerque o

WHEN power, policy and tumult have done their utmost, they have but effected what "the hand and counsel of the Lord HUMAN FRIENDSHIPS AND A DIVINE to attend to all our wants for "Jesus FRIEND.

There are events in all natures which qualities in other natures are adapted in a measure to meet and satisfy. qualities sought for in friends, depend ences of temperament, which influence the choice of friends and give character to

is drawn toward the one of a timid, self-As well might you take a sabre and depreciating temperament, whose heart a country that God Almighty has evidently mountain daisy spreads its snowy bosommade one. Can you cut through the Blue sunward; or the blue-eyed morning glory my heart has kept a singleness of purpose. Ridge, and the Alleghanies and the Cum- lifts its feeble tendrils to the offered sup. I have earnestly desired to set religion berland Mountains and the Rocky Moun-port of some fair pillar of strength. It is before you as the object of your highest It is the hour of the Spirit's call—the tains and the Sierra Nevada, and the the self-depreciating, self-abnegating Jo-Coast Hills of the Pacific? Will you nathan, laying love passing the wonderful give a new terminus to Chesapeake Bay, love of woman, and admiration and a heart, and freshest consecration of your and the Potomac River; to the Cumber | kingdom, at the feet of the shepherd boy, life. Nowhere have I seen religion doing Jesus, on one occasion, took the place of a servant to his disciples, that he might each other. So in all pure earthly friend, to see you doing that work and sharing

What God hath joined together, let not more active natures, it oftener takes on myself renewing the intercourse which I the form of a material service and sacri- have before enjoyed with my soldier fice, as well as the service of soothing friends face to face. I say friends, because such efficient natures the labor of love is soldier is a friend, and more than a friend sheaves, under an Orient sun; that she may bear the fruit of her toil to her aged and helpless friend, for whom she has forsaken all and to whom her brave and active love has made her better than the manly strength and more selfish affection:

But how much we all discover in human friendships that disappoints and high ground of Nationality and Union pains us! How many unlovely traits restrength and enthusiasm of the nation to cause have friends, the best and purest to punish traitors and rebels, to protect the bear and forbear. How sweet to know inheritance derived from our fathers, and then, that every one, with every variety be galled into war, in mere self-defense, One perfect, unchanging, undying friend should give yourself to Christ, and then with no hearts nor hands to sustain it; a Jesus! Every levely trait that we have live for him. Dear soldier, I see your miserable, unheroic contest, growing out ever sought for in earthly friends we shall eternal salvation at stake. You must die. of diplomatic questions, and the poor is and in Him, for He is the chiefest sues of acres, dollars and cents the among ten thousand," and "the one alto-And more than this are we bound to con- gether lovely." Yet He is a friend from template, in the question of acquiescence in whose goodness we need never shrinks

secession, or resistance of the movement. dollow often is it the case that earthly been termed, and the Federal Government swayward tendencies. But Jesus not only of your death, nor the cause in which you he shall the no wise lose his reward! Upon further singuity. I learned that she gem in His crown of rejoicing, and own around. You must have peace with God how she could maintain her faith without us as His beloved before an assembled through our Lord Jesus Christ, or death into barbarism, or become the successive universe. Jesus loves us not because we is for you the gate to the black realm of are lovely, but because we need His di- eternal wrath posture for relies here efforts.

"He saw us ruined by the fall, But loved us notwithstanding all!"

No matter how unlovely by nature, or peculiarly organized, or little understood we may regard ourselves, Jesus understands us freely. "Yes he knoweth our frame; he remembereth that we are dust." and "Like as a father pitieth his children, so he pitieth them that fear Him." Are we desponding; he is always able to give us hope. Are we sensitive; none but loving words from Jesus ever reached a quivering heart. Whatever sorrow afflicts, there is no time when we may not fly to his side and lay our weary heads upon his bosom of infinite love, and hear him speak to our sadness those comforting words. "Let not your heart be troubled. neither let it be afraid." Are we waywayward and impulsive ever returning from wandering with penitent heart; we may feel his pitying eyes upon us, and we may hear his assurance that though Satan hath desired to have us, that he

because our hearts were sick with sin and the same earthly load. There is only one friend who can send out from his presence with hearts, truly at rest. There is only move it. He is a mend who can never die, or change, or grow weary of our con- noble contributions to its efficiency.

to her Master through the strength important to the master through the strength important was now overjoyed. tinual coming to him, even with every And now comes up the cry, "What hath the arrival of the new missionaries no little eare and want. He is never too God wrought!" Not only on the Sabbath, filled her soul with heavenly please Ac busy to listen to us, and there is no time, or combination of circumstances, or state to receive us with a loving welcome, and hundreds, men rise in the presence of their of corn in his season.

Christ is the same yesterday, and to-day, and forever."

O who but a divine friend could thus meet and satisfy the almost endless number and variety of wants which yearn from the great aching heart of this needy M. R. L.

ELEVENTH SCRAP THE FAREWELL, SOLDIEB :- Throughout the variety of thoughts which, during the last ten weeks. I have sought to commend to your notice, effort, and to persuade you to give to our Saviour Jesus the warmest love of your its work more blessedly, or yielding its comforts more rickly than on fields of war. among the living as well as the dying. those comforts.

behold the quality of goodness in our benefactors; and we mourn over anything which lessens the respect which we wish to feel for them. You soldier, are my benefactor, and the benefactor of all my countrymen. As such, I wish no dark trait to come in and abate the true esteem of the good for you. I desire for you an indwelling and outacting religion, because it will so ennoble your soldierly virtues with immortal excellence, that no bar will remain to your country's pride in you.

But this consideration high as it is, is far enough below another which lends the greatest urgency to my desire that you You may come out from the next battle

His sympathy to encourage our upward which prompted me to seek access to you through the medium of these articles. I have been to you with the story of the Society Shehadreceived from a missionar cross. but I could not go now; and so I said to myself, "I must write to that soldier, and tell him that the salvation of prospects for eternity the soul is precious still, that the arms of everlasting love are still outstretched to save him; and that the Spirit and the Bride still say, come! I must speak to

give up this imperfect mode of intercourse, and the Moravian missionaries who, after with you. This is the last scrap which. for the present at least, I can contribute to labors remaining. A single aged Hottento the "Soldier's Scrap Book." I wish that woman, named Helena, was pointed of some better man or woman, with heart of to them as having been baptized love and pen of fire would give another Schmidt. The newly arrived missionarie three month's service to this column. believe any one who will do it, will love woman; her powers of mind had suffered both the soldier and Jesus all the better, for there is a sweet, reactionary power in all labors of holy love.

I leave you in a moment of the highest spiritual interest to our army. Great upon her memory, her heart revived with may sift us as wheat, Jesus our Almighty religious awakenings in great armies in Friend will pray for us that our faith fail the midst of war, are the last wonder of the world. It opens a new page in the Human friendship is rendered imperfect history of war—one which the old ages corner of the hut. That, she said, the and insufficient in its adaptation to our would have pronounced a mad conceptionwants, because earthly friends are imper- that an immense army of combatants fect like ourselves. How often have we should find in its midst another army gone to earthly friends seeking comfort raised up expressly to follow them, not it was wrapped up with the great re with sulphur and steel, but with both care in two sheep-skins. They unrough care, only to find them encumbered with hands laden with help—one for the body them, and found them to contain a H and one for the soul. This mad conception of the old ages has become the those who were weary and heavy laden, rational reality of the present war. It is kept wrapped up in a napkin, but the glorious campaign of prayer and love, faithfully used it according to her o one friend who is always willing, and has one that has pressed out so many thousand always the power, both to tell us to cast hearty aspirations, "God bless the Christ our burden upon him and actually to re- tian Commission'!" Godly chaplains have venerable disciple who, surrounded by move it. He is a friend who can never thanked heaven for its coming, and made heathen, had fifty years long remained

but from day to day, and night to night, For six years she was privileged to camp sanctuaries are thronged. By in communion with the church as scores, by fifties, and sometimes by

comrades and ask for prayers. They give their hearts to God and.

""Tell to others round, What a dear Saviour they have found. Ministers return overdone from this great ripe harvest field, but they cry earnestly for others to fill the ranks from which they have fallen out exhausted. They know

not how to leave you shepherdless, when

the fold is so glowing with blessings

within, and so wild with perils without. Thronged with intelligence of this character, I close this series of scraps for the soldier, with such an appeal as befits the hour. Soldier, it is the cloud of mercy which is passing over you now. The shower which is raining from it, is the shower of salvation. Now is your time. celestial reveille :- Fall in ! To many of those who fail to seize the golden opportunity, it will be the last call of grace.

"For mercy knows the appointed bound And turns to judgment t

This sealing system will be reviewed from many dying beds, and the retrospect will there lend sweetness to peace, or bitterness to remorse and despair.

Expecting to meet few and perhaps none of my soldier readers in the present world, I rise from this labor deeply affected with the thought that I shall meet them all in the eternal world, and before the throne of our Judge. Until then FAREWELL! B. B. H.

ONE OF THE HIDDEN ONES. Ps. 119: 105 Thy word is a lamp unto my feet

nd a light unto my path.

The missionary Moffat relates the followingsi in a or viillalai

I was once travelling with an associate in the interior. We had journeyed day and night without food. Hungry, almost famished and wearied out, we came before sunset to a heathen village, but did not venture to set foot in it, fearing we might be robbed or murdered by the inhabitants, the wild Korannas. We accordingly resolved to pass the night in the open air. In vain we had asked a passer by for a drink of water or milk ; it was denied us with reproaches. Our hearts were greatly troubled. We lifted them in believing prayer to God. Soon after, we observed a woman coming down from the heights on which the village lay. She drew near to us with a jug in her hand and a bundle of sticks. The jug contained milk. She set it down and went suddenly back again But she soon returned with a jug of water without a scratch, but for all that you in one hand and a piece of mutton in the must die You may fill out your whole other. She then sat down and cut the emplate, in the question of acquiescence in whose goodness we need never shrinks.

We then is a friend from term of service and return alive to your begged her to tell us to whom we owed seession, or resistance of the movement. How often is it the case that earthly could we have hoped for a single division of the nation into an unbroken North second of the nation into an expressed her joy at seeing one of the opportunities of communion with the saints. She drew a book from her boson

and said : "That is the spring from which vine power to change our natures, and specific specific solemn apprehensions burning in the darkness that prevails in the property of the world around. I examined the book I drink : this is the oil that keeps my lam it was a Hollandish New Testamen printed by the British and Foreign Bib upon leaving school; and it was the boothat nourished her hopes and confirmed he

> HER MORNING STAR ALSO HER HVENING STAR.

Luke 11 : 28. But he said Yea, rather blesse are they that hear the word of God and keep : him, for he may die before I see the camp. Schmidt, was obliged to leave his church When the pious missionary Georg which with much labor he had gathere But soldier, the time has come for me to out of the heathen, it was soon scattered an interruption of fifty years, settled the again in 1792 found scarcely a trace of h visited the humble dwelling of Helens J She lay there, an old, blind helple like her hut from age. It was only with the greatest difficulty that the missionarie could make her comprehend who the t

were and why they had come to Africa By degrees a ray of light seemed to a her, her eyes began to sparkle. Trem lously she raised herself upon her stra b bed and commanded a Hottentot girl wi co was by, to bring her something from th pious George had left with her at departure, charging her to preserve it a: ar use it until she should see him again. was brought. As a precious memor th landish New Testament. And this tale W committed to her trust she had not li hi that slothful servant, (Luke, 19, 20-2 th limited abilities. She herself could read, but a young woman of the new de borhood came and read it to her. I con established by the missionaries, and good old age was gathered in as a shi bet