Correspondence.

OPEN AIR PREACHERS. NO. IV.

ROWLAND HILL.

BY EDWARD PAYSON HAMMOND.

"PREACH THE GOSPEL TO EVERY CREA-TURE," was the last command of our risen Lord. In seeking to obey this commission, the preacher of the Gospel finds two distinct departments of work open before him. He has first to win souls to Jesus, and thus make disciples of them, and then instruct them in the ways of holiness.

As an embassador for Christ, he has first to induce men ignorant of the Gospel, or careless about it, to listen, and then to learn. He may find assemblies gathered in churches and ready to hearken to the words of eternal life, but in that case, a preliminary work has been done for them, which has not been accomplished for the great majority in our land. We read-that when our Saviour "saw the multitudes, he was moved with compassion on them because they fainted, and were scattered abroad as sheep having no shepherd." Then said He unto His disciples, "The harvest truly is plenteous, but the laborers are few."

He who truly reflects the image of his Saviour, can but feel something of that divine "compassion" in his soul as he looks upon the multitudes without a shepherd, scattered all over our broad land. The true pastor will not only brilliant powers of his active and enertake care of those gathered from the dark mountains of sin, but will also at times, feel constrained to leave the "ninety and nine in the wilderness, and go after that which was lost." Of necessity, some must enter on other men's labors, and reap where others have sown, but is it not equally urgent that others break up fallow ground?

Have not too many so-called prosperous congregations seemingly forgotten that the lost must be sought after, and followed, and "compelled" to come in?

Farmers make but little progress when they have no care to break up the fallow ground. Isaiah's prophecy declared that the breathless evening of autumn, fixed "the wilderness and the solitary place shall be glad; and the desert shall rejoice and blossom as the rose. It shall blossom abundantly, and rejoice even with joy and singing." But how are we to see this prophecy fulfilled unless there are those who are willing to go forth into "the wilderness" scattering "the good seed," believing that though some "tares" may appear, there will also be found there "the children of the kingdom" to "rejoice even with joy and

REV. ROWLAND HILL was one of those who saw before him the two distinct spheres of labor to which reference has just been made. He loved to preach to the people of his charge in Surrey Chapel. That place which he had erected, was dear to him, and there he Hill, to expect great things from his continued except at intervals, to hold up labors: "While we are straightened," the standard of the cross till 1833, when he died in his eighty-ninth year. But though he for so many years sustained his relation to his beloved people, he was often moved with compassion for those scattered as sheep having no shepherd. He longed to see "the wilderness blossom as the rose." He saw the blessed results of open air preaching as conducted by Whitefield, and his soul was fired to follow in his footsteps.

Dr. Belcher uses very strong language with regard to the blessing which attended his labors. He says, "He was eminently dignified in person, possessed extraordinary zeal, and was honored byhis great Master with probably more success in the direct work of saving souls, than any other minister of his day." Like Whitefield, he was educated for the ministry in the Established Church, but could not yield to the restraints there imposed upon him. He would preach wherever he could find an opportunity.

His father, a gentleman of title, was greatly opposed to his speaking to the rabble in fields and parks. At a time when Mr. Hill was depressed, on account of the frowns of his honored parents, who deemed him "righteous overmuch," Whitefield wrote to him, "If I am not mistaken, the great Shepherd and Bishop of souls will let the world and his own children too know that he will not be prescribed to in respect to men, or garbs, or places. I wish you very much prosperity-you will have it. This is the way, walk ye in it. I pray for you night and day. This present opposition cannot last long; if it does, to obey God rather than man, when forbidden to do what is undoubted duty, is the invariable rule." Rowland Hill acted upon this advice, and feared not to "go forth without the camp;" and saw verified the words of Isaiah, "Then shall the lame man leap like a hart, and the tongue of the dumb shall sing; for in the wilderness shall waters break out, and streams in the desert."

After preaching in Bristol, he writes-"A gracious gale through mercy, attended all day. Who would not be a they that have done good unto the resurslave for Jesus Christ?" On the morning of the following day he preached at Kingswood, and "in the evening," he says. "he renewed field preaching in listened to the burning words of Rowland Bristol to some thousands, upon Acts iii. Hill, and received with faith the Lord ter smiles and all the richest gifts. Ah! 19. 'Repent ye, therefore, and be con- Jesus, whom he preached, "shall be verted, that your sins may be blotted out, raised incorruptible," "when the Lord lovers of home, and the refinements of sowhen the time of refreshing shall come himself shall descend from heaven with from the presence of the Lord.' The a shout, with the voice of the archangel, even though you and I have found many word was with power, the people were and with the trump of God," then shall in these days who could betray their deeply attentive, and a great blessing David Hume learn the inspired truthseemed visibly in the midst of us. I am "The dead in Christ shall rise first."

fully satisfied as to field preaching. know the Lord puts honor upon it."

by a few zealous persons who had in, that my house may be filled!" engaged the circus in Edinburgh as a come and open it, and spend five or six weeks with them. He was pleased with the idea, and readily acceded to their reBut this I do find,
But this I do find, quest. The circus had been secured for one year only, by way of experiment, That He'll not be in glory and leave me behind. and it was agreed to fix the hours of and six in the evening, that there might be no interference with the regular attendance of persons at their own place of worship; a plan of which Mr. Rowland Hill entirely approved.

On the day after his arrival, Sunday, July 29, he opened the circus. His text was the prayer of Moses, Exodus xxxiii. 14, 15. "If thy presence go not with me, carry us not up hence." In the morning the attendance consisted of only a few hundreds, but in the evening the place was full. His subject was, 1 Cor. i., 22, 23, 24, and he "employed some time in showing Paul's method of treating the proud Corinthian hearers." "How very different," he proceeds, "is the immediate and direct simplicity that is in Christ! How lovely in its effects, while the minister preaches just as he feels, wisely regulated by the word of God, and warmly animated with a desire to bring salvation to the sinner's heart!"

The singularity of Mr. Rowland Hill's manner, the fervor of his address, and the getic mind, soon drew vast multitudes around him. The circus, large as it was, could not contain half the numbers who flocked to hear him; and they cried out that the galleries were giving way under the pressure of the crowd. He accordingly went forth to the Calton Hill, where he preached from a platform to a massiof people amounting to at least ten thousand in number. The spot was well adapted to such a purpose; the platform was placed in the centre of a sort of natural basin, and the green slopes which surrounded it were covered with innumerable immortal beings, silent as in deep attention to the words that issued from the sonorous and commanding voice of the speaker as he delivered. in all the majesty and dignity of his office, his message of mercy to the lost and ruined sinner. The retiring of the multitude under the most solemn impressions, was indeed a touching sight; every person seemed deep in thought, and numbers were for the first time absorbed in the concerns of their souls and of eternity. The old women as they looked out of their doors at the slowly passing stream of human beings, observing a party of soldiers among them, exclaimed, "Eh, sirs, what will become of us now! what will this turn to! the very sodgers are ganging to hear preaching." It was always a principle with Mr. Rowland and the news from Sherman ("Crazy he says, "in our expectations, the bless ing is withheld; but when our hearts

Rowland Hill's second visit to Edinburgh was marked by an increase even of the immense crowds who had previously flocked to hear him. On the Calton Hill he now calculates the numbers at fifteen thousand, in addressing whom, his principal aim in his sermons was to alarm the sinner.

are enlarged, the more we ask the more

we have."

tion-

The last time he preached on Calton Hill, it is supposed the congregation amounted to nearly twenty thousand, though the rain threatened.

He thus expressed the feelings of his mind on the occasion: "to be clear from the blood of such a multitude, and to declare to them the whole counsel of God. what wisdom and grace does it require!"

In the autumn of 1860, it was my privilege to stand on that same Calton Hill, so full of interesting associations. There met my eye the tomb of David Hume, on which was the simple inscrip-

> "DAVID HUME, Born 1711. Died 1776."

Above, upon a beautiful vase, was the name of his wife, with the words, "Behold I come quickly. Thanks be to God who giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ."

As I stood gazing upon these words, and thinking of the contrast between this Will it not dignify the law and make the believing wife and her infidel husband, I' was much impressed with this fact, then stated to me by a resident of Edinburgh. Just before dying, Mr. Hume called to a nephew who was a believer in Jesus, and said to him, in a jesting manner, "Place my tomb on the highest part of Calton Hill, that I may be the first to hear when the last trumpet sounds." His Christian nephew answered, "You forget, uncle, 'The dead in Christ shall

rise first." Ah, yes, when "the hour cometh in the which all that are in the graves shall hear His voice, and shall come forth; rection of life, and they that have done evil, unto the resurrection of damnation," when the thousands who on Calton Hill

the infidel historian and that of Rowland | home-born sympathies, and of the sweet In the year 1793, Mr. Rowland Hill Hill, who was ever ready to obey the restraints of society, and though some (as his biographer states) paid his first command of the Master: "Go out unto may be weaned away from these, yet visit to Scotland. He was invited there the highways and compel them to come thousands of our soldier brothers and great good. There is a great dearth may be removed, not only to a more

During the last few years of Hill's chapel, on the plan of the Tabernacle in life, he used frequently to repeat those London. They requested Mr. Hill to words which Whitefield loved so much-"And when I'm to die,

We two are so joined

He was enabled to preach the blessed service at seven o'clock in the morning Gospel with "scarcely diminished power until within a few weeks of his death." But when at last in his eighty-ninth year, he came to the borders of the "grave in full age, like as a shock of corn in his season." As he lay apparently unconscious, gasping for breath, a friend put his mouth close to his ear, and repeated slowly his favorite lines-

"And when I'm to die," etc.

For a moment the fading light beamed again in his eye; a smile played upon his pale face, and while attempting himself to articulate the words, his ransomed soul took its flight

"Through the wonder-teeming space, To the everlasting portals—to the spirit's resting place."

LETTER FROM CHAPLAIN ARM-STRONG.

Sensations and Reflections on becoming a Soldier-Power of the Oath and the "U. S." on Domestic and Patriotic Feeling-A Brave Pennsulvania Cavalry Regiment-Single Combat and Death of a Rebel—Kind and Christian Treatment of the Fallen Alabamian—The Soldier who received Lizzie's Famous Letter Leading to his Conversion-Appeal for Reading Matter. HEADQUARTERS 4TH MICHIGAN.)

CAVALRY, NEAR LOUISVILLE, Ky., Dec. 21st, 1864. Dear Brother Mears-You may be not a little surprised to be hailed by the writer from "away down South in Dixie." Perhaps not more than I at the fact. Church-building and soldiering are not the same, but you and I know that in these days our government makes soldier out of all crafts of men, as our Lord made his first disciples soldiers of the

It came about thus. It was hard to be doing the sober, commonplace business of life, when I last took your hand, and looked upon your beautiful City of Brotherly Love. This was just when Grant was marching down by the "Wilderness," towards Richmond, just as the summer heats were coming, and the summer green was growing deep, and rich, and I knew that thousands of our soldier-brothers were bleeding and dying, and my pulse would not be still. Well. I worked on, and said to my restless heart, "wait." But every dispatch from Grant would almost make it wild again, Bill") as he pursued his war-path southpacifics and worked on, till at length, just as autumn's golden haze was coming, on the 1st of September, to my own surprise, I awoke and found myself a soldier.

Can you, my brother, appreciate the significance of a metamorphosis from a citizen to a soldier? Let me tell you that the world becomes another world, and the war another thing from the standpoint of a soldier. Soldiering is a stern reality. It makes the war quite a different enterprise from what you saw from the distance of your peaceful home. It takes away the romance. It gives it a deeper and more positive coloring than it had as seen in the daily papers, or on a cursory visit to the army, or even in the character of a six months' delegate of the Christian Commission. Put on the hat and coat of a soldier, after the oath to serve three years, and you are another man. Many a mother could scarcely recognize her son in his cap and suit of blue; and stranger still, many a man with difficulty has identified himself, as soldier. Young America has been accustomed to escape too early from his nurses. Is it not one of the many glorious results of the present bloody struggle, that the whole nation has been put into an army, there to learn to submit, learn to obey, to defer to rightful authority? Will not a few years' discipline in the army prepare us to appreciate Dr. Cox's exposition of the 13th of Romans, to know the rightful supremacy of law? nation strong? Will it not thus become a warrant for permanent peace in the

Aye, dear brother, soldiering in reality is earnest work. From the moment that the "U. S." is placed upon the man, he is conscious of the metamorphosis. He learns better who, and how great, and how strong, and how dignified, this venerable old Uncle Samuel is; and, if I mistake not, he will, even from that moment, the more deeply venerate and the more truly love and glory in the relationship he bears to that hoary old Uncle. From that moment, too, home, with all its love, its treasures and refining power, has a higher and holier significance. My home, my country, the soldier's watchwords. Heaven preserve them. Kind angels hover near and scatthere will be patriots after the war, and ciety, and the pursuits of peace. Yes,

What a contrast between the death of | did not know the value and power of the | with soldiers than any communication | the piece of iron be mended. This fact boys will return from campaigning to the delights of domestic and civil life, with a thousand fold higher appreciation than of the many friends whose hearts are readjustment of things at the closing up

But, my brother, I did not begin this

letter for a homily, or for the purpose of moralizing upon the war, but to open another medium of communication between Pennsylvania and a body of her finest soldiers, namely, her Seventh cave little Lizzie, and let it be placed in the alry. This noble regiment has been hands of some soldier by the chaplain. brigaded with one of Michigan's regi- (or colonel, if there be no chaplain,) thus ments, Fourth cavalry, under Col. R. H. G. Minty, and together with the Fourth regular cavalry they have done a great mother, sister, friend, has some dear one amount of hard marching and fighting, and have won laurels with their noble commander from more than a hundred month of September last I joined the brigade as chaplain of the Fourth Michigan cavalry. I found then, and during the long and arduous campaign following, no other chaplain in the entire brigade, and I became acquainted with only one other in the whole division. learned subsequently, that not only this Seventh Pennsylvania regiment, but several others in the division, have chaplains, who, however, by reason of sickness and for other causes, are absent from their charges. Of course my own direct labors have been with my own regiment; but I have been able occasionally to issue a ration of reading matter through the entire brigade, and I have at my own services, and elsewhere, made the acquaintance of valuable men of the Seventh Pennsylvania, both officers and privates. I am glad to find some positive Christians, men who carry Christian principles with them in the

The following incident may illustrate

this truth. In a spirited fight at Rome,

Ga., in which the First Brigade covered

itself with glory, among the examples of

personal bravery was the following. Two brigades of rebel cavalry made an attack upon our division. The First Brigade (which was then our designation) was ordered to a sabre charge. (These regiments are armed with the Spencer carbine, a seven-shooting gun, as well as the sabre.) They went forward with that fearful yell and rush that ever attends the charges of these regiments. The enemy was broken and fled in confusion, their artillery fell at once into our hands, and though probably not less than twice or thrice our number, our boys pursued them, flying in all directions, through fields and over hills. In the pursuit all. manner of encounters occurred, and among others the following. Corporal T. F. D____, Co. E, Seventh Pennsylvania. came upon a rebel officer, a captain, dismounted, carrying a sabre in one hand desperate efforts to escape. The corporal ordered him to halt, surrender, and throw down his arms, which he immediately ward, in his unparalleled campaign, would obeyed. But turning and observing only raise a fever heat. I applied the ordinary one man, he sprang again to his arms, thorough changes effected by the present the Methodists. A daily union prayer saying, "No, I will fight you." He ran to a tree about twenty paces from his enemy, and fired two shots from his re- business, bustle, importance, have all volver, neither of them taking effect. The corporal dismounted, and taking shelter behind his horse, evaded two other shots More than sixty strong forts now sur- and is hence 97 years old. He has voted from the revolver, one of which wounded the horse, unfitting him for further service. The captain then came out from the tree and took to a corner of a fence, two paces nearer his antagonist. The corporal then raising his carbine) called out "surrender," which the captain not heeding, the former fired just as the latter was about bringing his revolver to bear again. The shot was fatal, passing through his bowels; the captain fell, saying, "I am a dead man!" The corporal threw down his gun, ran to him, and gave him his hand. The captain said, "You have killed a good man." "Yes, but yours is the responsibility." "True, you did your duty." "Are you prepared to die?" 'No," said the captain, in evident anguish, and he began to pray. The corporal knelt over the dying man and prayed, after which he seemed calm and peaceful. The corporal gave him water and every possible comfort, till the stretcher-bearers came and took him to an ambulance. During the conversation with the corporal, the captain gave him his diary, containing some letters and money. with the address of his wife, requesting him to use his best efforts to get his diary into her hands. The diary is now in my hands, and the corporal is a live soldier and a living Christian, known and honored in the army. The captain died after four hours. His name is William

H. Lawrence, of Mobile. Ala. I have another point of contact with your city. It is Corporal S. L. N., Co. F, Fourth Michigan Cavalry. This is the soldier into whose hands the letter and testament of "Lizzie S., of North Ninth street, Philadelphia," was placed, and who, after he had been led into the truth as it is in Jesus, wrote a reply, both which, you know, were published by the American Tract Society, Nassau street, N. Y. This man is also a living and witnessing Christian, and under the Spirit of God, the active agency in producing the change seems to have been the letter of little Lizzie. God bless her. Christian knowledge and usefulness. You will find the letters enclosed.

Let this suggest a thought, with which I will close for the present my already too lengthy communication. It is this: the great need in the army of suitable of pottage—though there were many who supply. No influence is more effectual blocks the wheels of Government until ness and importance of the object demand.

from home, or anything that brings them | may afford a strong suspicion that a deep into contact with home. Papers or ma- current of feeling exists in the great West gazines from some home friend will do and Northwest that ere long the capital (especially in the cavalry arm of the service) of reading matter. Suppose some locality. Should these sections, in the burning with love to the soldier, and a of this rebellion, demand the erection of desire to do something, should subscribe new public buildings far away from this for some paper like the AMERICAN PRES-BYTERIAN, or for some magazine like the Eclectic, Harper, or the Atlantic, for one year, and then write a letter like that of making a new friend, if the soldier was not personally known. Many a father, in the army, whose wants they would delight to anticipate, but they have never thought of his wants in this direction. hard fought fields of battle. In the Good reading would save, in thousands of instances, from the evils of gaming intemperance, &c., through the whole catalogue of camp vices.

Will not some of the many friends of the Seventh take up this matter, and make an addition to our reading, matter through the mail? or cannot you, Brother Editor, make some suggestion or move-

ment that will reach the same result. While I am writing, glorious news is reaching us from every side. What is God doing in our day? What a trio of men has He given for the crisis under "Father Abraham." Grant, "Pap" Thomas, (as the soldiers say,) and Sherman, ("Crazy Bill.") The day of jubilee is coming. Let all the nations be ready to see the coming glory, and the bells of freedom in all the earth prepare to ring out their loudest and happiest peals. The beginning of the end is here.

C. S. A.

REV. A. M. STEWART'S LETTER. WASHINGTON.

The capital city of any people usually

becomes the miniature of said nation. London is England condensed. Paris is France and the French Empire in a camera. Rome is Italy in its grandeur and littleness, in its riches and poverty. And does Washington also truthfully represent the United States and American people? More truly so than has been generally supposed, and certainly much more so than when the present revolution was inaugurated.

Up till 1860 this remained still the city of magnificent- distances-public buildings far separated—an occasional second or third-class hotel-motley groups of pinched boarding-houses, crowded in winter and empty in summer—sparse dwellings, whose fame arose from their occupants rather than from costliness or beauty of structure—here and there a scurvy merchant or penny grocer; not a be given. God graciously revived His few tenements, also, whose real character | work during the latter part of last winter and a revolver in the other, and making the fastidious wish not to see in print. in all the churches. As fruit, in part, of Such was our capital a quartette of years | the work, thirty-six have been added

are to be witnessed here. Inhabitants, more than doubled; even tripled and terian Church a man named Abner Huntquadrupled within this short period. round the nation's capital, whose local at every Presidential Election, and has tions at the opening of the war were old never, in a single instance, failed to vote worn-out fields or stunted brushwood; at State and town elections since he was all these built and manned by Northern | twenty-one. He is very vigorous, and soldiers, and defended by thousands of can, without difficulty, walk twelve or shops. The wharves of Washington, Georgetown, and Alexandria are no longer | gevity by his defective hearing and weaksolitary, with now and then a stray shaled with immense fleets, comprising vessels of all shapes, sizes, and tonnage; numerous granaries, of hasty construction yet enormous magnitude; depots for horses, cattle, mules, wagons, ambulances, artillery, and all manner of military stores, arranged and organized, for which there are scarcely any parallels in the world's history of warfare. Ten thousand additional clerks have been imported to perform the extra writing demanded by the war. Twenty thousand employees, not soldiers, have been brought to do the lifting. loading, shipping, unshipping, and guarding. Forty thousand freedmen, of all ages, sexes, and complexions, have Office-seekers, merchants, shopkeepers, sutlers, jobbers, speculators, adventurers, swindlers, pimps, blacklegs, and strumpets have flocked here in almost incredible numbers, in order to ply their various avocations. Various horse railroads have sprung into existence, and are rivaling any city in the world for the crowded and uncomfortable condition of their cars Many of the streets are as crowded and bustling as those of New York. No longer can Washington be justly termed of school books, seems equally suited to the an inland town or country village, but it millions for whom it is designed. The larger an inland town or country village, but it is fast assuming the appearance of capital

to a great and free people. The strangest anomaly among all the many contradictions of the present vast overturning, is that the city is connected with the great North, and through it with the outer world, by but a singletrack railroad. Few but will suspect that said single track between Washington and Baltimore is a monopoly, and and make her opening life a growth into | the virtue of our Congressmen quite easy else would we ere this have had half a dozen railroads connecting the capital with the only section of the nation from whence is derived all its men, horses, mules, cattle, provisions, and implements of war. The mere breaking of an axle, country with a kiss, or sell it for a mess | reading in anything like an adequate | at present, on this single-track road

central, but also a far more convenient locality, the thing must be done.

While, however, Washington continues to be our capital, every true citizen must have some interest to learn of its present and prospective condition, both as it respects morals and temporalities. Matters. therefore, in connection with local interest, inhabitants, institutions, churches. schools, moral and intellectual aspects of Congress, together with the increasing number of Freedmen, and the efforts making for their improvement, will afford themes for future sketches.

A. M. STEWART.

A VILLAGE IN WESTERN NEW YORK.

Position-Oil Creek and the Ancient Indian Oil Wells-Politics-Why Evangelical Ministers are Republicans - Spritual Condition - Extraordinary Longevity of Father and Son.

Cuba, New York, is a busy little village, situated on the northern slope of the Allegheny Mountains. It is nestled in a narrow valley, into which the shadows of the surrounding hills, six hundred feet high, fall. Oil Creek, whose surface is at times quite oleaginous from the petroleum ozoing into it from its oily banks, flows at the side of the village. From the great elevation of the place above the sea, the climate resembles that of Nova Scotia, vide Haliburton's "Nine Months of Winter and Three Months of Cold Weather, making up the Year." Being situated on both the Erie Railway and the Genesee Valley Canal, it can conveniently exchange products with other places.

About a mile and a half from the village there is an oil spring, from which the Indians have obtained their celebrated "Seneca Oil" from time immemorial. Around this spring a number of wells are now being sunk, and the Cubans are hoping that some one will strike ${
m the} \ whale.$

Cuba, politically, is strongly Union. In every good work it lends its aid. When there was a call last summer for blackberry brandy" for the sick soldiers, it soon prepared and forwarded one hundred gallons. It contains the man (Democrat of course) who has discovered why it is that Evangelical ministers, almost to a man, are Republicans. He "thinks it a pity ministers don't read and inform themselves."

In regard to the spiritual condition of the place, a favorable account can also during the year to the Presbyterian Very different is the Washington of Church, and a still larger number to the to-day. Few greater marvels or more Baptist, with a goodly number also to enormous struggle, than by comparison meeting was sustained for about eleven months of the year.

There is connected with the Presbyley, who was born August 4th, 1767. heavy guns, moulded in Northern work. fourteen miles in a day. He reads coarse print, and only shows his extreme lonened memory. He has apparently mental lop or dingee oyster boat, but often crowd. and physical energy enough to carry him through ten more winters. His father attained the age of 103, and such was his strength when 80 years old, that he could (says his son) take hold of the rim of a potash barrel with his teeth, and, by striking the barrel with his foot, throw it over his head. The son declares that both the longevity of his father and himself is due to their strictly temperate habits. I remain yours, truly,

JOHN E. BAKER.

THE AMERICAN TRACT SOCIETY, (BOSTON.)

This pioneer institution in systematic efforts to supply our soldiers with suitable reading huddled themselves into the District | matter, we are pleased to learn, not only con tinues but strengthens and enlarges its beneficent work. Specimens of the Society's publications for our soldiers and freedmen have beauty of execution and adaptation unsur

passed.

The Christian Banner has, as we are assured, no rival among our soldiers. The Freedman—a monthly paper—is a novelty in its way, a genuine Yankee notion; a newspaper designed for a class of persons who are unable to read—having in it all, from A B C to the writing lesson, which the colored soldier needs for his instruction in camp. 'The Freedmen's Primer," first of a series volumes of the society's publications are as beautiful specimens of book-making as we

have ever seen. The Society and United States Christian Commission have lately effected an arrange ment whereby the work of both is facilitated, enlarged, and strengthened. The Commission purchases largely each month of the Society's publications, it donating to the Commission as much more; all which is distributed in our camps and hospitals by the active and

devoted delegates of the Commission. Chaplain A. M. Stewart, who has been in the front service since the opening of the war, has at present charge of the society's opera-tions in Washington, and is now in Philadelphia presenting its works, objects, and claims. Any communications or donations will reach him at the rooms of the Christian Commission. Chaplain Stewart will also visit, during the coming season various, other localities in Pennsylvania and adjacent States. We bespeak for him such a reception as the great-