"Beautiful for situation, the joy of the whole earth is Mount Zion on the sides of the north, the city of the great King! Our feet shall stand within thy gates, oh, Jerusalem. Jerusalem, whither the tribes go up, the tribes of the Lord, unto the testimony of Israel, to give thanks unto the name of the Lord." May we not hope that ere the year upon which we have now entered shall be numbered with the years of the past that the registration of the post that the post that the registration of the post that the po past, that the same great King whiom the poet of the Hebrews invoked as the Jehovah, Lord of the Hebrews invoked as the senoval, Lord of hosts, and God of battles, having accomplished his work, his strange work throughout our broad land, may come to reign over us in his milder character as the Prince of Peace, as the Wonderful, the Counsellor, the mighty God, inspiring the heart of those who, like the idolatrous tribes of the Hebrew race, have turned away from the temple of their faith, to return from their wanderings, from their waste cities and the lands they have made desolate, and with peace offerings and vows, re-enter these temple gates of our Jerusalem, and with the representatives of every State our flag has ever owned, give thanks unto the name of the Most High, who had redeemed and reunited us in one great nation, whose God is the Bord, the Lord our Rock, our Deliverer, our King! (Protract-

ed applause.)
VICE-ADMIRAL FARRAGUT CALLED ON. On the conclusion of General Patrick's address, Senator Clarke, of New Hampshire, rose on the floor and said:—"I trust I shall be excused for expressing the desire of the people about me, that our gallant Vice Admiral shall go into the maintop!" Cheers greeted this request, when Mr. Stuart remarked that he was ust about to rise on a similar motion, and he honed that our gallant Vice-Admiral would also make a speech. Admiral Farragut then pressed his way to the speaker's stand, amid cheers and the waving of handkerchiefs. He said:-"I have simply risen at your request, friends and fellow-citizens, to thank you for this manifestation of kind feelings for me. This is all I have to say." Mr. Stuart then introduced Chaplain

McCabe as the next speaker. CHAPLAIN MCCABE'S ADDRESS. The best reason I have ever heard for giving to the Christian Commission-and I believe a collection is in order very soon—was that of an presence of so many much better qualified. It old gentleman in Illinois, a plain farmer. Perhaps his name has seldom, if ever, been heard in this glorious temple, and I will speak it tonight-Jacob Strawn, the giant farmer of the West. He was riding in the cars to the capitol of the State, when Mr. Reynolds, a noble merchant of Peoria, who consecrates all he makes to the Christian Commission, to God and his country, and myself, went in the car where he was. I sat down beside him, hoping to get one hundred dollars out of him. He asked who I was. I told him. He asked what the Commission was. I tried to tell him, but could not; I told him, however, all I could of its opera-"Well," said he, "I have a son in the "What army?" "In Sherman's." army; and what father would not be proud to in bringing the bread of life, and clean garments, say it? "I have a son there, and you may and needed food and delicacies to his own sick, save his life some day," he said musingly. and wounded, and dying men. He could, save his life some day," he said musingly, and wounded, and dying men. He could, "Sure enough, Mr. Strawn; we have done such therefore, say, "that since the morning stars things. We might save your son also." "Well, sang of the advent of Him who gave his life for things. We might save your son also." "Well, I'll think about it," and he put his head down upon the seat. I saw the tears rolling down his cheeks. Arrived at Springfield, he went to see Mr. Yates, the noble Governor of Illinois for several years past, who has wielded the power of a great State so successfully against this giant rebellion. On greeting him he said, "Mr. Yates, what is the Christian Commission?" The governor tried to tell him. "Well, governor, shall I give it ten thousand dollars?" "Give it a hundred thousand; you are able to do it," was the reply. He came down from the interview, and we met him. Taking a small bottle of ink from his pocket he wrote a check for five hundred dollars, saying, "I will give you this now. If you will come into Morgan County and raise \$10,000, I will make my subscription \$10,000." In a few days we had raised \$23,000 in all, which included his check for the additional \$9,500. As he gave his check, he said that the act did him more good than any other of his whole life. Mr. Strawn had a son in the army that was his reason for giving-there can be no; better. The Christian Commission stands in the place of father, mother, and sister. It is the nation's almoner. Now they were about to ask for the "collection," and he hoped it would be the cause of its defenders; for, after all that we shall give and do, it will be less, far less, than what many, many noble men in the army are doing. How little our deeds seem compared with theirs! In a hospital at Nashville, a short time ago, a wounded hero was lying on the am-putating table, under the influence of chloroform. They cut off his strong right arm, and cast it, all bleeding, upon the pile of human limbs. They then laid him gently upon his couch. He awoke from his stupor and missed his arm. With the left arm he lifted the cloth, and there was nothing but the gory stump! "Where's was nothing but the gory stump! "Where's my arm?" he cried; "get my arm; I want to see it once more—my strong, right arm."
They brought it to him. He took hold of the cold, clammy fingers, and looked at the poor, dead member, and thus addressed it with tearful earnestness: "Good by, old arm. We have been a long time to other. We must part now. Good by, old arm. Ou'll never fire another

have added: "Some things are worthless, some others are good,
That nations that buy them pay only in blood;
For Freedom and Union each man owes his part:
And here I pay my share, all warm from my heart."

carbine nor swing another sabre for the Government"—and the tears rolled down his cheeks.

He then said to those standing by, "understand, I don't regret its loss. It has been torn from my body, that not one State should be torn from this glorious Union." He might

This is what that man gave. What is your share and mine? What will you give to this glorious Commission that is down in the army following the bleeding trail of our brave boys

and ministering so tenderly to their wants?

I have been asked to sing "The Battle Hymn of the Republic." I will, premising only that we have more reason, tliank God, to sing it now than when I sang it one year ago in these halls. Since then the man from the masthead has looked down upon the crumbled walls of Forts Gaines and Morgan in Mobile Bay; since then Atlanta has fallen, Sherman has entered Savannah, Fort Fisher is in our hands, and the two national millstones, Grant's and Sherman's armies, are settling to the grinding point, and very soon the last remnant of rebellion shall be ground to powder; since then Maryland and Tennessee and Missouri have flung off the direful curse of slavery, and the brightening horizon betokens the dawn of universal liberty. (Long applause.) Now let us sing it, and let all unite in the chorus. The vast congregation rose, the President's tall form conspicuous among the rest, awaiting the song. The sight of our worthy Chief Magistrate suggested a story to the speaker. There was a Colonel in Libby prison under sentence of death, who has since led the advance in Sheridan's glorious battles in the Shenandoah. He was condemned for a crime of which he was never guilty, and immured in the dungeon below. This brave, chivalrous officer, now Brigadier-General William H. Powell, of Ironton, Ohio, stood before you one year ago in this hall. He wrote us a letter telling us of his condition. I had that letter placed in the sole of the boot of a surgeon about to be released, and instructing him to force his way into the presence of the President himself and deliver the letter. I never knew certainly whether the President received it: he never in formed me; but one thing I know, that the rebel government shortly afterwards received a few lines signed "A. Lincoln," in which it was said he had taken an officer of equal rank and put him in the same condition, and what was done to Powell should be done to him, and that very day the stalwart form of Powell stood erect, on an equal footing with other prisoners of war. His life was saved. (Applause.)

Mr. Lincoln, rising again, joining in the chorus.

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tions, when the Hebrew poet, looking at his nant notes. Not a soul, surely, but was stirred. tempts to rid themselves of slavery were allouded to. Finally, on one glad day, just freedom, so fully, and so earnestly expressed few of them to rescue, unless they are rescued for them. and heartily received had fallon strangely but thrilling beyond description.

> I think, continued the speaker, if that rebel soldier who stood on the top of Lookout Mountain, in that fortress which he thought impregnable, were here to-night, he would be more than ever convinced that the rebellion is doomed. There he stood and looked. He saw our lines advancing. They came nearer and nearer. It never occurred to him that Lookout Mountain was to exchange owners. And as our ascending legions leaped the parapet, bearing up through the very clouds the dear old banner of blue, he stood spell-bound. He forgot to run with the rest of his comrades. The great stream passed by him and left him there a prisoner. He was riveted to the spot. A moment's shade of consciousness passed over him. Then deliberately pulling off his coat and throwing down his gun upon it, he mounted a rock, and looking away toward the South, stretched far before him, he called out: "How are you, Southern Confederacy?" There is a soldierly roughness in the expression, I know, but it, in that instance, was full of meaning. He read in the valor that took Lookout Mountain, the valor that could take anything the rebellion could oppose to the onward march of LIBERTY. He read on the wall the handwriting which our soldiers traced with their bayonets of steel. God grant that this year may be the closing year of the rebellion, that this year it may die,

with its cause. Even now I feel that Their graves are dug amid the dismal clouds of war While Treason's minions are assembling round their

The collection was next in order upon the programme, but owing to the densely crowded audience, making it impossible to move among them, it was requested that collectors station themselves at the exit doors, and receive the free gifts of the delighted auditors. General Clinton B. Fisk, of Missouri, being

introduced, then spoke as follows:—

GENERAL FISK'S ADDRESS.

Mr. President, Fellow-Soldiers, Ladies and Gentlemen :- It is with reluctance that I occupy a single moment of this precious hour in the is only in soldierly obedience to my superior officer, the Lieutenant General of the Christian Commission, George H. Stuart, whom the country delights to honor, that I yield. This gentleman has given us a most faithful account of his Stuart-ship for the last year. I have had the honor of perusing the papers and footing up the grand totals, and I assure you they are right.

After other pleasant introductories, the General came to the Commission's work. He had the honor of being one of the twelve who first composed the Commission's membership. He enlisted in the army from the Commission. He had been one of its delegates; had seen its workings, and could testify of its grand mission a suffering world, no nobler charity was ever registered in its history than that in behalf of which they were gathered that night." It had been a part of the grand army of the Union. Wherever the stars of glory floated from our standards, there too floated the banner of the cross, as unfurled by the Christian Commission, with its star of Bethlehem and its stripes for our healing. The Commission had gone with Grant's conquering legions from Cairo to the Gulf, when the gallant freedmen of the great Northwest hewed out a passage with their gleaming swords, and, with their bayonet points, turned back bolt after bolt in the locks that the rebellion had placed across our great Missis-sippi; and when the "Father of Waters" went once more unvexed to the sea, in camp and fortress, on field and flood, it lifted up its grateful, sacred song, "Praise God from whom all blessings flow." Crossing the mountains of Tennessee and Georgia, above the clouds on Lookout Mountain, at Atlanta, and Nashville, and Gettysburg, and Chickamauga, amid the storm of iron fire when our noble friend was lashed to the masthead, on the coast where "try again" gave us the victory over defiant Fisher: everywhere has this banner of the cross been intertwined with the banner of our that is carrying the gospel of peace and the "gospel of clean shirts," to the million men who have gone forth in defence of the unity and freedom of this Government! The last days of the rebellion, the speaker believed, were drawing nigh. Let us thank God, said he, that although four years of fearful, bloody strife had written their history upon the tablets of "States dissevered, discordant, and belligerent," yet the glorious ensign of the Republic is still full high advanced, and streaming not only with its original lustre, but with new beauty, and new lustre, for hundreds of hard fought fields for liberty have added imperishable brightness to its ancient glory!

The General then alluded to the constant reminder that the presence of the Christian Commission was among the men of their duty to God, that they owed allegiance to God as well as to their country, of its help in enabling them to resist temptation, and of the constant need of some such agency to keep the soul on guard against the many evils of camp life. The regi-ment raised by the speaker in Missouri had many good, religious men in it; he invited such to enlist with him. They had many precious seasons, especially at Benton Barracks, near St. Louis. One Sabbath afternoon 10,000 men had gathered on the fair ground, a grand amphitheatre, to be addressed by Dr. Nelson. He told that vast audience the story of the captain of a war vessel who desired to do all the swearing on that ship, and not a man ever shipped on board that vessel but he at once made the contract with him. "The doctor asked my boys whether they would make the same agree ment with me, that I should do the entire pro fanity for the regiment." Some of the boys thought it a big bargain, but they all voted, stood with heads uncovered in that yest amphitheatre, and vowed that in all that glorious 33d Missouri, no profane swearing should be heard except Colonel Fisk should first utter it. They went to the field. No swearing was openly heard. One day, as I sat at my headquarters at Helena Arkenses I heard traible profess at Helena, Arkansas, I heard terribly profane words coming to me across the immense bottom.

I looked out and discovered that it was by one of my teamsters, John Todd, -and a glorious soldier he was, too,—who was driving a six-mule team, was two feet deep in the mud, loaded down with forage, had broken the pole off his wagon, and was balancing the account by swearing terribly at the mules. By-and-by John came up to the headquarters and saluted me. "(John, didn't I hear you swearing terribly down on the bottom just now?" "Yes, General, you did." "Well, don't you remember the old contract you made at Benton Barracks, that there should be no swearing except I did it?" "Of course I did, General; but you weren't there to do it, and it had to be

The speaker then referred feelingly to Missouri in her great sufferings and tribulation, to the intense heat of the furnace of her affliction. Treason was blatant in her great city, St. Louis; it stalked abroad in the streets, threatened defiantly on change, crowded them even from their pews in the sanctuary, stood in the pulpit and tortured the Word of God into an endorsement of a most wicked rebellion, and had well nigh destroyed them. Could the friends of the Union and of freedom see the desolation in once happy homes, and the fearful traces of destruction over once fruitful fields and valleys, and see the thousand graves of the murdered martyrs of Missouri in the cause of home and country and freedom, oh' none would wonder at the cry of radicalism and fanaticism raised

golden hinges turning, were swung wide open in Missouri. (Applause.) The hard shackles have fallen off from every slave in our borders, and WE ARE FREE! Missouri may now take her place with her sisters in the Union, on the golden pathway of freedom and empire! These feelings he was rather encouraged to express, since he had found here in the nation's Capitol such words as had been uttered, and such sentiments applauded. He thanked God for this progress. The people were moving. They egan to see the spirit and to shun the curse of the great barbarism. The soldiers understood the signs and the movements of these grand, awful times. May God give us grace to do our whole duty. May the palace of Liberty, in these walls, be placed on a surer and safer foundation. In prayerful expectation the nation and the world were waiting for the glad tidings of great joy which should announce that in that council chamber of the land the constitutional amendment had passed, which was to prohibit slavery forever in the United States of America, "the land of the free and the home of the brave." [These sentiments were reof the brave." and loud demonstrations of delight by the en-tire vast assembly.]

And when the glad news shall b announced,

And when the glad news shall b announced, continued the speaker, that Liberty and Union shall dwell together in the American Republic, it will go over the land like the music of the songs of angels, like the music of many gurgling waters, like the songs of the angels of God over Bethlehem's plains, "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will to men." It will carry joy to lands across the ocean, will shake the thrones of despots there and herald in the world's jubilee! (Applause) And it will be God's work, not ours. We will give him all the glory.

"Speed on thy work, O God of hosts!
And when the bondman's chains are riven,
And swells from all our guilty ceasts.
The anthems of the free to heavan;
Oh, not to those whom thou hast led
As with thy cloud and fire before,
But unto Thee in fear and dread,
Be praise and glory evermore!"

The Hon. Lafayette S. Foster, Senator from Connecticut, was next introduced.

SENATOR FOSTER'S REMARKS. Who does not love his country to-night? the honorable Senator asked. Whose heart does not beat with exultation, if he can say, "I am an American citizen?" True, a fiery desolation had passed over our land, and scarcely a domestic circle could be found in which tears curse of slavery? How otherwise was freedom of the press and of speech, even in the national halls of legislation, to be secured? How other wise were the people to be aroused from their sleep, and the mercenary, avaricious, money making, and money-grasping spirit to be eradi cated, and the principles of charity and benevol-lence to be developed? Faith in an overruling Providence had been strengthened, and through war, as the strange work of Him who rules the world, results beneficent and kind to the race

were surely to be wrought. But the speaker would not attempt to say much, since, from what he had already heard, he had almost come to the conclusion that soldiers, and those who had mingled with soldiers in kind ministrations, were the best speech makers; and, indeed, he felt that they vere to make our best men in all the walks of life, when they should be permitted to return to peaceful avocations. The fact was, that since the war began a new element had been introduced into the American character-"new energy, new impulse, and new feelings." The cause of civilization and Christianity had felt it. Ideas and institutions that had long been held under bondage had been emancipated. And these changes were to revolutionize the world. They must have an effect broad in its extent as the world itself. Why, we hear that from Asia, from China, from India, from the islands of the sea, contributions have already been made to this good cause of the Christian Commission. Think you that all this is not to react? Is not the reflex influence of our final triumph to illumine the farthest corner of this globe? Who cruel as it is, may be the means, and the only means, in the hand of God, of bringing about results so sublime, so momentous.

THE REJECTED COMMISSIONERS. Mr. Stuart here unfurled before the audience a piece of white linen, wrapped around a slender hazel twig, and related its history. A collector of relics years hence would bid high for it. It was the flag of truce which carried to the rebel government at Richmond a letter permitted to be sent through our lines, tendering the names of Bishop McIlvaine, of Ohio, Bishop Lee, of Delaware, Bishop Janes, of New York, Rev. Dr. William Adams, of New York, Horatio Gates Jones, Esq., of Philadelphia, and their humble servant as a commission to go and minister to the wants of our suffering prisoners in their hands, and giving them the privilege of appointing an equal number of men of equal standing in their citizenship, to enter our lines and visit their prisoners in our hands. Three of the Commission, Bishops Janes, Lee, and Mr. Jones, were sent in a special steamer provided by General Grant. The communication was received, but awaited the reply, which was delayed twenty-four hours at Richmond; it was to the effect "that it was inexpedient at pre-The flag of truce was given to them by sent." Colonel Mulford, and was also the same under which so many of our brave men were recently exchanged from the horrors of rebel captivity.

THE ESCAPED CORRESPONDENT. House, now introduced his old friend, Mr. A. D. Richardson, correspondent of the New York Tribune, who had just escaped from the rebel prison at Salisbury, North Carolina. He narrated the circumstances of his friend's cap ture with two other correspondents, as they were attempting to run past the rebel batteries at Vicksburg, in a small tug. Instead of their eing paroled, as was promised them, when their captors found that they were connected with the newspaper press, and with journals which they hated, they retained them in cap tivity, and for twenty long months they tasted "ineffable delights" of seven rebel prisons after every exchange proffered for them had been refused, though they were not in the military service of the United States, and though our Government had released hundreds and thousands of civilians that it had captured. His friend and his companion had suffered untold privation, hunger, want, and wretchedness, were persecuted from city to city and from prison to prison, and were during that time as faithful to our noble cause as was the apostle of the Gentiles when persecuted from city to city by those who reviled the religion of his Master which he preached. And they ever bore before their persecutors, an unfaltering mein, an unbroken determination to preach to them of the judgment that was certain to come upon them. At last, with no thanks to the men that had broken faith with them they escaped from their dungeon, and he, the speaker, had now the preasure to introduce to them his

friend who had so lately come "out of the jaws of death, out of the gates of hell." MR RICHARDSON'S REMARKS.

Six weeks ago, that very night, the speaker his name at a certain roll-call, because he thought the custom more honored in the breach than in the observance. He felt, as one of the speakers before him had expressed, that he had come from a foreign country. he had come from a foreign country, where he not five hundred well men, and that their sickhad for twenty months been languishing—but no! he would recall the thought, for, God helping us, not a foot, of American and helping us, not a foot of American and helpi

But he must speak of an institution which was not a stranger to him, which had crossed his path so frequently in camp and hospital, in he transport and in the battle field, and even n the rebel prisons; for there, too, his suffer ng fellow-prisoners had been relieved from its bounty. He had seen so much of its noiseless yet all bounding charity, that he was glad to greet here those who represented it and offer his feeble meed of encouragement to them. He had seen many things since the war began that had made his heart to bound with a glad pride that he was an American citizen: but the scenes he had witnessed on the battle fields of the West after the conflict, in crowded trans-ports, among the wounded in post hospitals, where the cots where crowded with the bleeding and dying, and where, side by side with our heroes were their enemies, who had ceased to be enemies because humanity and Christianity had been called upon to aid them-there, to see the noble men and women from Cincinnati and Chicago and St. Louis, representing the Christian Commission and kindred organizations, moving about from cot to cot, bathing the fevered brow, administering the strengthening cordial, combing out the matted locks, washing the blood stained taces, and with i all pouring out their hearts of sympathy and love, making themselves to stand in the places f mothers and sisters to these suffering men Oh, these things made him feel doubly proud that he was an American citizen—they were the best things he had seen during the war.

The speaker then proceeded to deliver the message with which his heart was burdened—the condition of the prisoners whom he had left behind him in cruel bondage. He had been asked what, precisely, was their condition. A world of his own experience would afford the answer. Two months before his escape, Salisbury prison, North Carolina, which up to that time, had been a comparatively comforta-ble and healthy place for a rebel prison, was changed from a receptacle for hostages, hold ing 600 prisoners, to receptacle for prisoners of war, and 10,000 were brought there. From that hour the condition of things was utterly changed, and the prison became one scene of horrors of horrors that he could not think upon without shuddering. Two of his journal-istic comrades and himself were placed by the rebel authorities in charge of all the hospitals in the garrison—and they were nine in number He could not tell in detail the condition of all had not been shed over the dead and wounded those hospitals which were always filled to and suffering. And yet who will say that the overflowing, and contained on an average 600 war has not been and is not a blessing? How of our prisoners, while there were always otherwise than through the path of fire and of many more outside who needed admission blood was our country to be delivered from the into them. We tried to do something to mitigate the condition of our prisoners there-but, Oh, how we missed and how we longed for the blessed ministrations of some such agency as the Christian Commission, and of the men and women of the North! In these hospitals one half of the patients were confined in rooms without the least fire whatever during the inclement December days, when shows were very frequent. And they had been robbed of their clothing, so that they were almost literally half naked. The rebel authorities never furnished a single blanket a single pillow, or a single bed, for nine of these wards, and the men were compelled to lie on the floor just as close as they could lie part of the time with a little straw sprea under them, but the greater part of the time without even that, because they could not get it with all their applications, after they had been compelled to throw out that which they had. They always suffered from the cold even the sick men sometimes suffered from nunger; he had known them to go forty-eight hours at a time without food, even these sich patients. The sum of it was, that while these men were said by the surgeons to be dying from pneumonia, or catarrh, or dysentery, they were dying from hunger and from cold, and rebel surgeons in coversation always admitted it. Our poor men usually died in a few days after entering these hospitals. The condition of the men outside of the hospitals was almost as bad as those within. Many of them for fortyeight hours at a time, more than once or twice, were without food. It was a very frequent thing for them to be twenty-four hours without of this place." So, withou any concert o tion among the prisoners, a few seized the gins from the rebel relief, called the men to their assistance, and attempted to make a breach through the fence. But every gun in he garrison was turned on them, and this feeble attempt to escape was made the pretext for a general massacre; for in his own quarers, one hundred and fifty yards from the scene of the outbreak, and where there was no ontbreak, for twenty minutes after it was over throughout the yard, the guard shot down help less innocent men-killing fifteen and wound ng sixty of them, nine-tenths of whom not ony did not participate in the outbreak, but were

removed from his post for it! The distribution of the clothing left by the dead, to the living, was placed in the speaker's hands. In the sixty days before he left he issued garments to more than two thousand soldiers, yet when he came away he left in that garrison full five hundred prisoners without a shoe or stocking, full as many more without a coat, and as many more without a blouse. Every week a rebel recruiting officer came into the prison to obtain enlistments to the rebel The Hon. Schuyler Colfax, Speaker of the army, offering sometimes bounties, always offering good food and warm clothes to those who should enlist; and in those sixty days about 1,500, certainly from 1,200 to 1,300 of our men enlisted! It was a very common occurrence for these poor men to come to them and ask, with tears in their eyes, "What shall we do? We cannot stay here and starve to death, and we are certain if we do remain. we too, shall follow our comrades into the dead house. We feel that we are growing weaker every day; if we enlist we may possible find an opportunity to escape and go back once more to our lines." It is easy for those who sit at home in comfort to indulge in theories about "inhuman and unchristian" things, to say "we cannot afford to do any inhuman or unchristian thing, therefore we must shut our ear to the agonizing cry which comes up from so many rebel prisons." But can we afford to do these inhuman and unchristian things toward those noble men who carry our flag, who wear our uniform, who bear the scars of wounds they have received in fighting our battles, who are our sons and our brothers? No! we cannot! else God help them, for there is no remedy in man. Yet we can do this; if we cannot have them exchanged, we may exercise that severity towards those who have deluged the country with blood, who are responsible for all this errible suffering—who are prisoners in our own ands. The speaker was urged, by weightiest obligations, by the most solemn necessity, and by the most sacred appeals of humanity, to represent these things, and to endeavor to impress them upon the nation's heart, that some affectual assistance be afforded. And Oh! help must come soon, soon! or there will be few left to help. His associate, Mr. Browne, who was especially charged with wisiting the prisoners out of doors, and dispensing

entirely ignorant of it until they heard the guns

am not guilty of exaggeration, and state no

thing but the plainest fact, when I say that any sentinel on the fence, at any time, could raise

his musket and shoot down any prisoner, black or white, in that yard, and would not even be

freedom, so fully, and so earnestly expressed and heartily received, had fallen strangely but sweetly on his ears. He felt truly that "God was marching on."

at which they were dying off will leave very few of them to rescue, unless they are rescued soon. It is six weeks since he left them, and at the percentage at which they were passing away, one man out of every five of these whom away, one man out of every five of those whom he left behind has already gone through that "dead house" to his long home. Therefore he adjured those who had the power and the responsibility, to act, and to act quickly, in the name of God and of humanity. Now what will be done? He would suggest two possible and only adequate ways: one, an immediate general only adequate ways: one, an immediate general exchange, which would return to us all our Salisbury prisoners in two weeks; and all our prisoners in the South in a month. The other remedy he had suggested before. It was simply retaliation. But not indiscriminate retaliation. Not upon the rank and file of the rebel army, orisoners in our hands—for they were not reponsible for this dreadful rebellion-but upon he officers. And how? By placing these offiers in our hands in charge of returned prisoners? But "returned prisoners" means almost anybody. No; he would have our Government say to the rebel authorities, "We have selected from your officers in our hands the equivalent, as established by the cartel, for our privates whom you hold at Salisbury. are giving them, as nearly as possible, the same food, the same clothing, the same fuel, and the same shelter. We shall continue to do this until you furnish us satisfactory evidence that you are giving to our soldiers, as far as your resources will permit, the treatment due to prisoners of war."

Will this remedy the evil? There are two

precedents which may throw some light upon it. When the rebels had selected Sawyer and Flynn for execution, our Government did not protest or threaten, but quietly ordered the commandant at Fortress Monroe, the moment he shauld learn that they had carried out the menace, to execute Lee and Winder. On that summer morning at daylight, when we learned of this action, one uproarious and spontaneous shout of delight went up from the inmates of Libby Prison. We were satisfied that they would never harm a hair of the heads of Captains Sawyer and Flynn, and they never did. One day last summer the Richmond authorities received a letter running in this wise :- "Learning that you have placed certain negro soldiers of the United States at work on your fortifications under fire, I hereby inform you"—what? "That I protest against it?" No. "That I propose to appoint commissioners to adjust it."
No. "That we will retaliate unless you stop t?" No. But "I hereby inform you that I ave placed an equal number of your officers at work on my fortifications under fire, and shall keep them there until you extend to the negro soldiers the treatment due to prisoners of war. I have the honor to be, sir, very respectfully, your obedint servant, Benjamin F. Butler, Major-General Commandinding." Before that day's sun went down in Richmond, the negroes were put back in Libby Prison, with the other prisoners of war; and, so far as the most dili-gent inquiry could find, they never were placed othe fortifications afterwards.

The speaker believed that this course would be speedily effectual. He invoked most soemnly, here in the Nation's Capitol, the instant and constant efforts of the Government in this matter, in the name of these suffering, dying he invoked from the ladies and gentlemen of the Christian Commission their sympa-thy and their prayers, and the weight of their votion in the cause of the suffering soldier and humanity.

At the conclusion of Mr. Richardson's address, Mr. Phillips repeated the beautiful hymn, Your Mission," which was again received

with the greatest delight. The hour for closing had now come. The audience had been raised to the highest pitch of enthusiasm and of sympathy. A few moments and midnight would be reached. So after a word of congratulation and thanks, by Mr. Stuart, upon the happy auspices of the day and hour for the glorious cause of our country and of the Christian Commission, the audience still unwearied, sang with full tune the grandest of doxologies, "Praise God from whom all blessings flow," and the was bassembly was dis-

Aews of our Churches.

neighborhood of this city, for the use of the Springfield First Church, was dedicated to Shorter Catechism. its holy service on Sabbath, the 29th ult. The paster, Rev. A. J. Snyder, was assisted on the occasion by Rev. Messrs. Robert Adair, J. Y. Mitchell, and Roger Owen, by each of whom an appropriate discourse was delivered. The services through all parts of the day were well sustained, and, in the matter of collections, a fair advance was made against a debt which the congregation now expect to extinguish in the course of a few veeks. The pastor writing to us in a grateful strain, says:-"We have struggled long and hard, but we have reason to be thankful that God has blessed us both with temporal and spiritual good. We ask an interest in

your prayers for our success." NORTHERN NEW YORK.—At a meeting of the Presbytery of Champlain on the 10th ult. an invitation was received from the church in Black Brook to the Presbytery to come in a body to the dedication of its newly erected house of worship. The invitation was accepted, and the dedication took place, accompanied by a sacramental communion more than usually solemn and delightful. The sermon was preached by Rev. Andrew Millar, of Chateaugay, the dedicatory prayer offered by Rev. J. T. Willett. Rev. Messrs. Willett and Hurdee officiated at the Lord's table. The Presbytery appointed as Commissioners to the next General Assembly, Rev. J. Copeland, of Champlain, and ruling elder Zephaniah Platt, of Plattsburgh. At and ruling elder L. De Forest. a subsequent meeting, the Presbytery ordained Mr. Henry E. Butler as an Evangelist. Mr. B. is supplying the church in

DRYDEN, N. Y.—The pastor of the Pres byterian church in this place writes to the Republic. Our views of it are elsewhere Evangelist that, since the week of prayer, expressed. It is yet too early to predict some thirty or more have hopefully given whether the entire number of State Legislatheir hearts to Christ; among them heads of families, students at our Academy, and members of the Sabbath-school. We hold services afternoon and evening. The work of not out of the reach of probability. Marygrace is free from excitement, and in the inquiry-meeting we find many who are led there leads off gloriously in advance of all, her by the Holy Spirit, and are asking what House of Delegates having ratified the must I do to be saved?

our exchanges, that about one hundred hopeful conversions have taken place in our 3d. The other States, which up to the hour church in this beautiful village. Other of our going to press, have ratified it, are

THE FRONTIER. - Rev. John Fairchild writes to the Presbytery Reporter from Marietta, Wisconsin: - "We have now a (N. S.) Presbyterian church organized, of twenty members, (the pioneer) with three good substantial elders, with a probability of increase at our next Communion, a weekly prayer meeting, a Sabbath-school and Bible class. We have a very good congregation, and a degree of serious attention on the part of some which is very hopeful. Our new school house is now completed, and we have a flourishing graded school in it. My sister and daughter teach it. We meet for worship, now in one of the rooms, which is quite comfortable, and a great improvement on the small house in which we formerly met. We have just purchased a five octave organ for, the use of our choir, which we shall receive in a few days. I have continued to labor at Peshtigo one-third of my time, and have, in some respects, met with quite as much eng couragement as at this point. My congregations have been quite as large; and the Sah-bath-school numbers sixty or seventy scholars. This people have a good organ, and are quite spirited in building up the interests of religion as they regard them. My family have enjoyed very fine health since we came here, and have lived quite comfortably and contentedly. The people are generous and kind. Taking every thing into the account they are doing remarkably well."

PRESBYTERY OF ROCKAWAY. - At the meeting of this Presbytery, held on the with ult., it was found that most of its churches have, in consequence of the increased expense of living, supplemented the salaries of their ministers. The churches of Mendham, Boonton, Succasunnay, and others, by liberal donas tions; the churches of Hanover, Rockaway, and others, by a direct increase of the salary. The church of Dover has adopted both methods: having added one-third to the pastor's salary for the past as well as the current year, they surprised him by a social visit, leaving in his possession another third: the ladies of the congregation taking the same opportunity to make a testimonial of their regard to the pastor's wife. The Evangelist, to which we are indebted for the above statement, says that it is believed that the few churches which have not yet taken action on this subject, are about doing so, whereby the movement will be complete throughout the Presbyt

CHRISTIA , DEL.; REVIVAL AND A CALL.—Thi little church in our neighbouring State is enjoying a precious refreshing from the Holy Spirit. There is now a vacancy in the pastorate, and Rev. Mr. Aikman, of Wilmington, amid the overfullness of his own pastoral work, undertook the superintendence of a special effort there, which has already resulted in some sixteen hopeful conversions and a great revival on the part of the church. In this work, Mr. Aikman has been efficiently aided by Rev. J. Hervey Beale, late chaplain of the 1st Penna. Cav., who served with so much acceptance that the congregation has tendered him a unanimous call to the pastorate. We learn that Mr. Beale has the call under advisement.

MONROEVILLE, OHIO.—Our church in this place, Rev. S. D. Wells, pastor, has enjoyed missed with the benediction by the Reverend special tokens of the Divine presence since Bishop Janes, of New York. Thus ended the week of prayer. Several heads of famiwhat was, without doubt, altogether the most lies and other persons have become decided remarkable meeting of the kind ever held in Christians. This church, though few in numbers, made for itself a good record in matter of Christian liberality during the last year. Witness, \$1800 for a parsonage, more than \$300 for outside benevolent objects. \$200 in presents to the pastor, and an addition of \$100 to his regular salary. The Sab-DEDICATION.—The neat and commodious bath-school embraces persons of all ages up edifice recently erected in Flourtown, in the to near eighty, and with the beginning of the year commenced the study of the Assembly's

PEORIA. ILL.—There is one church in our ecclesiastical connection at this important, point, which, since its organization eight years ago, has maintained an earnest effort to reach the point where the enterprise might be safely set down as, under God, a success. This point now appears to be attained, and it takes its place among the churches of solid standing. Rev. Frank Gilbert, an Auburn graduate of 1863, has recently been invited to the pastorate, and the invitation has been accepted. When installed, he will be the first regular pastor in that field.

SILVER CREEK, N. Y.—The church in this place has renovated and completely remodelled its house of worship, at an expense of some \$4000, made a liberal increase of the ministerial salary, and secured the pastoral services of an excellent minister in the person of Rev. Albert Bigelow, late of Jackson, Michigan.

NEIGHBORHOOD MISSIONS.—The Presbytery of Utica is moving energetically in this matter. We have received a copy of its action on the subject, but too late for our present number. It may be expected to appear

CHENANGO PRESBYTERY.—The Commissioners to the next General Assembly are-Principals, Rev. E. Curtis and ruling elder E. A. Phillips; Alternates, Rev. E. Cope

THE EMANCIPATION AMENDMENT.—In our abstract of Congressional proceedings will be found this most memorable act of our National Legislature since the existence of the tive endorsements, necessary to its completion, will be instantly obtained. Twenty-five are sure enough, and the remaining two are land, after having just emancipated herself, amendment on the 1st instant, the day fol-CAZENOVIA, N. Y.-We learn, through lowing its passage at Washington. It was not, however, ratified by the Senate until the