Correspondence.

"QUENCH NOT THE SPIRIT." A SOLEMN WARNING.

It seems to be a fact observed by many who have had much to do with revivals of religion, that numbers at such times succeed in causing the Holy Spirit to take its final departure.

God's great object in extending the period of probation, is that he may make use of every means to bring the guilty sinner to repentance and faith in the Lord Jesus Christ.

But when at last, all proves unavailing, "the Lord of that servant will come at an hour when he looketh not for him. and at an hour when he is not aware. and will cut him asunder, and will appoint him his portion with the unbelievers, and that servant, that knew his Lord's will, and prepared not himself, neither did according to his will, shall be beaten with many stripes." Luke xii. 46, 47.

A striking illustration of this solemn truth has come under my observation.

With the prayer that it may lead some one, almost persuaded to be a Christian, to heed the words "now is the accepted time, behold now is the day of salvation," I send it to the readers of the American Presbyterian.

This account was sent to me at a time of the outpouring in the West, on the banks of the Mississippi. Names in full I have thought it prudent to sup-

RED WING, MINN., July 18, 1864. One evening last week you referred to the sudden deaths which follow closely upon a revival. My thoughts turned back instantly to a scene like the one before us, and so fresh, so vivid was the picture, that I was lost to the present, and it required a strong effort to bring back those thoughts from the past.

Since that evening I have heard an objection made to your sermon because of your allusion to death in connection with a revival. It has been said that such preaching causes an excitement. To those who present such objections, I would like to tell that which I now write to you of the history of one well-known to the writer of this note.

In a Cemetery of Illinois, lies the body of Mrs. -, sister of one of our Generals, in General Grant's army.

Mrs. —— was of mature years, possessing strong intellectual powers-one who in early life had enjoyed rare opportunities for mental culture-a lady, who could count many admirers, ambitious, perhaps proud of her position.

Often has she said to us, while conversing upon death and the future state, "My children shall never look upon the face of the dead—they shall not learn to fear death. Death is a door through a very thin partition. Death! 'tis no more than stepping from my library to my parlor-'tis nothing that we need fear. I do not believe in the vicarious atonement of Christ."

When her husband was dying, at his quest she administered to him "chloro. form," that he might pass away without mental or physical pain. Upon his tombstone she had inscribed,

"He died as he lived, a Philosopher."

It was during the winter of 1855-56. that the city of ---, Ill., was visited by vourself the other evening:-"Sudden Kilmany." deaths follow revivals." Mrs. —— was sitting back of the writer; bending her head forward, said she, "Don't he think he'll scare somebody!" On Sabbath morning I looked for Mrs. ---. but she was absent. The "appointments" from the sacred desk were read, among which | ye rin awa frae it, there's nae hope, nae our pastor read this notice—"The hope ava." "Come, come," said Chalfuneral services of Mrs. —, (the very mers, "its just the Scripture rule we person I have been writing of) will be held in the church, to-morrow, at two rule and we will bide by it." "Dear o'clock."

from the church to the death couch of maun come here to instruct the minister? that gifted woman and looked upon her The Scripture forbids your twa lines. marble form. From her mother, I re- The Word condemns you to your face. ceived the remainder of her history.

"On Saturday she was quite well. was dressed and eat-a plentiful supper, was exhibiting during the day her usual she had the true and correct application vivacity. She had said to a friend, who of the passage she quoted; and that any had visited her during the day, in a tri- innovation upon the established customs fling manner, 'I suppose you will come of parochial service, was a violation of to my funeral when you hear of my the divine law. If Janet had lived in principle is one main barrier in the way ing carbines (Spencer's), will give a good of the grateful soldier: "No thanks to us,

death, will you?' a short time she called to her mother, ing either one line or two; nay, more, saying, 'I feel very strange, will you had she heard the music, aided by the get me a warm bath immediately?' tones of an organ, she would have doubt-Her mother went to prepare the batd, less discovered in the modern worship of but hearing her daughter groan, returneh the "kirk of John Knox" unequivocal to her bedside. She was convulsed. evidences of the "latter day apostacy." An intermission of the spasm occurring, she cried out, 'Oh! my mother, I am dying. My poor children, what will There is still much in Presbytery of the become of them? Oh! mother pray for straining at a gnat and swallowing a

me. Oh! I cannot pray.' ." Her mother did pray earnestly, and pointed her dying daughter to 'Him the conscience. Bigotry is the barrier no man boast himself of to-morrow, who was slain on Calvary.' At last she to progress, and the customs of our fa- especially in the army. Here or there, did cry out in agony, 'Oh! Lord have mercy on my poor soul."

Thus she passed into eternity, in less than two short hours from the time of her first alarm; with not one ray of hope to light her pathway to the tomb.

How vain her boasting, that she would be both father and mother to her children-she did not fear death-did not believe in an "atonement"—was not to be scared by the words of truth and

earnestness!

false alarm," I felt that the facts above the 'horns of the altar.'" "What do it lies in Mississippi or Alabama Tennessee rivers. I found the army here highest officials as well as by the humstated should be made known. Oh! you mean," replied a friend, "by his There is little to distinguish it, unless in a very destitute condition. At the blest private soldier. story to be the means of bringing some man, do you no ken what I mean by the descript in form, surrounded by the in- threw away, their personal effects, and season to be heard by Him who has said, the goon, and prays for the Queen. These "QUENCH NOT THE SPIRIT."

If the eye of one yet unreconciled to God has followed these solemn words, it is my earnest prayer, that you may heed its warning.

"Thus saith the Lord," "Now contear you in pieces, and there be none to deliver." Psa. l. 22.

"There is a time we know not when, Fixes the destiny of men For glory or despair.

"To cross that limit is to die, To die as if by stealth, It may not dim the beaming eye Or pale the glow of health."

JOTTINGS FROM A PARISH JOURNAL

E. P. H.

NO. 2.

WE MAUN HAE IT LINE UPON LINE."

Dr. Chalmers in his prelections on pastoral theology," was wont to introduce anecdotes illustrative of parochial rochial prejudices," is recorded of an prejudices and cognate topics, and on one occasion he narrated the following rians, in one of the leading cities of this incident, as proving the tenacity with. which even the female portion of a congregation is apt to contend for faith and manners, and, above all, for the "customs of the fathers:"—

On entering his first (rural) parish, he found that the congregation, for time immemorial, had been accustomed to sing in public worship only twelve tunes, known in Scotland as the "gude auld twal," and moreover that the precentor read out the psalm, line by line, lilting proposing some amendments or alterathe line, that is, giving it the pitch of the music to which it was to be sung.

Chalmers was anxious to improve the praise as an essential part of the worship, and for this purpose he called a congregational meeting. At this meeting two resolutions were adopted:

"I. That two new tunes should be introduced, giving the congregation fourteen, out of which to select the music for divine service.

"II. That the precentor should read two lines, instead of one, in "giving out divisions have often been so very frivothe psalm."

On the morning after this meeting was held, before Chalmers was dressed, an old lady-a second Janet Geddes-who charged herself with the duty of keeping the parish right, and watching with a scrupulous vigilance the minister and the elders, called at the manse. On entering the room, Chalmers found her pacing up and down the floor, and slapping the one hand upon the other. She was soliloquising thus:-"Is it come to this? Is t come to this? Is it come to this? Chalmers, supposing her to be daft, said, this morning?" To which she replied, in- far prejudice may influence its discus- is a benefactor, its patience is a marvel, reasing her pace and bawling at the top sion. In Scotland there are many, both its industry and hardy, iron endurance, of her voice, "We are all wrang when in the Established and Free churches, who are beyound all comparison, and its sacthe kirk goes wrang. There's nae

richt when the kirk's wrang." "What's wrang wi' the kirk, Janet?" replied the doctor. "Oh! dear me, is that au ye ken aboot it? Were ye no and fought the battle which ended in the at that meeting last nicht? They hae geen up the auld twal, and they hae bean evangelist, Rev. Orson Parker. Dur- good to the twa lines. They'll no halt ing one of his evening exercises, in an till they gae back to popery. O if John earnest appeal to those out of Christ, Knox wad rise frae the grave, what a his remarks were similar to those of stoor he would kick up in the parish of surviving a goodly array of the veterans

"Well, Janet, sit down till we hae a bit crack ower the matter," said Chalmers. parish awa frae the Word o' God. The Scripture rule is the good rule. When want to lippen to. Tell us the Scripture me, is it come to this, that a poor vessel Too late to utter a warning, I hurried o' the sanctuary like Janet MacMurtry, Mr. Chalmers. It says plainly, 'ye maun hae it line upon line.'"

Doubtless this old woman believed that our day and heard the free kirk of Scot-"After supper, she retired to rest. In land singing continuously without read-

> The great difficulty is how to deal with such cases of tender conscience. camel. Prejudice is regarded by some as principle. The will is mistaken for that an army is a moveable body. Let thers, both in regard to faith and man- for some purpose or for no purpose, he ners, are appealed to, as infallible rules of ecclesiastical action. Many in our day are ready to "garnish the sepulchres any man in the army ask, nor, of course, of the righteous," and yet possess little attempt to give, the reasons for moving of the spirit of those whom they thus honor.

provinces, a few years ago. "He is a fore me, I should wish myself in Eastgood preacher; few men know the Bible and the gospel as he does. He has it doubt the correctness of the wishing—small shipment of Sanitary and hospital doubt the correctness of the wishing—small shipment of Sanitary and hospital doubt the correctness of the wishing—small shipment of Sanitary and hospital doubt the correctness of the wishing—small shipment of Sanitary and hospital doubt the correctness of the wishing—small shipment of Sanitary and hospital doubt the correctness of the wishing—small shipment of Sanitary and hospital doubt the correctness of the wishing—small shipment of Sanitary and hospital doubt the correctness of the wishing—small shipment of Sanitary and hospital doubt the correctness of the wishing—small shipment of Sanitary and hospital doubt the correctness of the wishing—small shipment of Sanitary and hospital doubt the correctness of the wishing—small shipment of Sanitary and hospital doubt the correctness of the wishing—small shipment of Sanitary and hospital doubt the correctness of the wishing—small shipment of Sanitary and hospital doubt the correctness of the wishing—small shipment of Sanitary and hospital doubt the correctness of the wishing—small shipment of Sanitary and hospital doubt the correctness of the wishing—small shipment of Sanitary and hospital doubt the correctness of the wishing—small shipment of Sanitary and hospital doubt the correctness of the wishing—small shipment of Sanitary and hospital doubt the correctness of the wishing—small shipment of Sanitary and hospital doubt the correctness of the wishing—small shipment of Sanitary and hospital doubt the correctness of the wishing—small shipment of Sanitary and hospital doubt the correctness of the wishing—small shipment of Sanitary and hospital doubt the correctness of the wishing—small shipment of Sanitary and hospital doubt the correctness of the wishing—small shipment of Sanitary and hospital doubt the correctness of the wishing—small shipment of Sanitary and hospital doubt the correctness of the wishing—small shi when you referred to deaths follow- all on his finger ends. But it's nae gude not as to the name Eastport, but as to stores and reading matter, bound for nized in the West as well as in the East. full of public duties.

of the beast, too?"

To overcome such prejudices and retain the power of usefulness among this sider this, ye that forget God, lest I of spirit, a good, sound, substantial faith, nay, a genuine piety, it becomes a serious question whether sacrifices should not be made to accommodate such weak hearts are probably sound. Though their would fain that his feet were planted. counsels may not avail with man, yet their while they may be troublesome Christians, yet are they often earnest, faithand forbear with them.

One of the most astonishing instances of the length and strength of such "pa-"old country" congregation of Presbyte-State. It appears that from the days of Ebenezer Erskine, the ancestors of the leaders in said community had been in the habit of reading out one line in singing Davy Rouse's Version of the Psalms. Some of the younger members of the congregation, and a few of the progressive fathers, being desirous of approaching rest a little, after the terrible fighting rhea, which so afflicts our army in (however remotely) the American forms of Sabbath worship, got a meeting of the congregation called, for the purpose of tions in the forms of the Sabbath service. A long, loud and enthusiastic discussion took place, upon the question of reading one line or two lines! The result of the debate was a division in the congregation and a new organization. The two congregations were thereafter known as the One Liners, and the Two Liners.

It has been the boast of the enemies and the sorrow of the friends of Presbvtry, that so many divisions have marked its history, and that the causes of such lous. In the cases before cited we have only noticed the weakness of the prejudice, but in this last instance we are ment among the people, who, for such slight causes, would rend and torture a whole body of Christians, and alienate the membership of a church one from

another. The question of union-among the vasomewhat difficult task to induce these veterans to sheath their swords so soon. So with regard to our own beloved churches in this land; there are still of 1837, on both sides. And while many noble recruits have been enrolled separation, who are free from the prejuin this country rolled into one, yet the are not likely to embrace each other until their wounds become cicatrized. Probably feeling and prejudice may have something to do in raising the difficulties which are so often started against the union of the Presbyterian churches in united. In the last named Province, the whole Presbyterian family are now cry for union among all the Presbyterian bodies is becoming louder every year. Prejudice, sometimes more potent than of Christian union.

A PUPIL OF CHALMERS.

CHAPLAIN ARMSTRONG'S LETTER. [The following letter has been nearly a month n reaching our office.]

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE TENN., STEAMER LILLY, TENN. RIVER, January 26th, 1865.

DEAR BROTHER MEARS:-You might (if you could make out the whereabouts) may expect to be on the wing, and his expectations will seldom fail. Nor need

or stopping. Were I, at this moment, anywhere in "I like that man's preaching," said a the sea of mud that now stretches away

that God by his spirit may cause this holding to the horns of the altar." "Heh! two or three shells of old buildings, non- battle of Nashville our soldiers lost, or "strong minded woman" to Christ, in horns of the altar? I mean that he wears | terminable mud, soft and almost bottomless one day, and hard and almost are the horns of the altar and the horns impassable the next, the inevitable characteristic of a Southern winter. This is spread out over a plain, extending back from the river at this point two or three type of mind, is not an easy task, and hundred yards, where the surface rises yet when there is no doubt that there abruptly into a succession of very high underlies all this superficial narrowness hills sparsely covered with a variety of timber, and broken here and there, by deep ravines, running out towards the river. A stranger landed here on the plain, and while his boots are deep in the mud, is members of the Lord's body. First of told that he is in Eastport. But he wonall, pains should be taken to instruct this ders which is the city: the plain where class of the congregation. Though their he now stands doubtful of his foundajudgment may not be worth much, their tion, or the hills back yonder, where he

But plains and hills, the Eastport of prayers may prevail with God. And to-day is populous and busy. Everywhere is stir and life, soldiers and citizens, (a very few of the latter,) mules ful and consistent examples of the power and horses, waggons and ambulances, of such an amount of faith as God has horsemen and footmen, transports and seen fit to bestow. It is well to bear gunboats, coming and going, passing and transportation; these broad rivers are repassing, lading and unlading, these things and the like, meet the eye at every turn.

Yonder on a prominent hill are Gen. Thomas' headquarters. At the right that the army was coming here, to have and in the rear, Gen. A. J. Smith is just supplied four such armies, out of those establishing his quarters. Yonder is same granaries; time and resources that this delicate point, ere long.) Gen. McArthur, then Gen. Garrard, and have served to bring us acres of forage, over there, another Gen. Smith, &c., &c., hay and grain for the beasts of burden, and stretching away, along the hills to but the men, our soldier boys, are starvreach, are the tented cities of our soldier- the food of horses. They parch the corn, boys. Here they live for the time, and and it aggravates the tendency to diarat Franklin, Nashville, and the subsethis region. One command I found had quent exhaustive marching; and very a large coffee mill, and by grinding three cosily they live just now, for they have times over, they made a meal which was built log cabins and roofed them with better than the whole kernels. their "dog tents," which ordinarily are | "I saw to-day some moulded, decayed stone or brick-a great luxury at this swine.

cold season. This is the Eastport of to-day. Not as I have looked on at these things, durthat of 1860 and years preceding, when | ing the last three days. There is bloodpoor stone road, to Iuka, and the region | that if men do not reckon with guilty | Philadelphia, for the season, was held round about, but the military Eastport, officials for such wholesale murder, there on Tuesday evening of last week, in the to give you an estimate of its present population, nor to guess what it may be almost disposed to regard it as wicked need wonder if at that time it should ness. There cannot be a high degree of be less populous than now, with more spirituality of mind or devotional senti- graves, and many more carcasses of animals, horses and mules, inevitable waymarks along the track of the army. HONOR TO THE MULE.

By the way, "when this cruel war is over," and Uncle Samuel comes to number and reward his friends, after others, rious branches of the Presbyterian family | I propose a monument to the mule—withis being agitated in the country, and it out which he could not have prosecuted "Well, Janet, is there any thing wrong is a matter worthy of consideration, how the war to a successful close. The mule successfully over, though it were to lie while I get but four." fain see the whole Presbyterian family cruelty to the beast, as the muleteers,) but patient, industrious and uncomplainmen who fought the battle on both sides ing to the end, it has drawn the government almost through one of the most THE WELCOME AGENCY OF THE CHRISTIAN terrible wars that ever cursed the earth. Honor to the mule.

Going up to the summit of the hill near Gen. Thomas' headquarters, you may follow with your eye the windings this country. In Canada, in Nova of the Tennessee, for a long distance; Scotia, in Australia, the Free church and and on the flat grounds that skirt it on the United Presbyterian church have either side, you see large cypress forests, and away above, on the Alabama side, is Maj. Gen. Wilson's cavalry corps. one, and in the British Provinces the As recently organized and refitted, they are a noble and effective body of soldiers, numbering perhaps 20,000 or 30,000, more or less, who, with their seven-shootreport of themselves when the opening campaign shall call them again to horse.

SOLDIERS. I am writing from the saloon of a whisky. To-day, the General has gone the distribution. into camp over on the hill and very con-

tution of the necessaries of a soldiers' life. It was a pleasure to have some the satisfaction they gave.

CORN IN THE EAR FOR OUR BRAVE SOL-DIERS-SOMEBODY TO BLAME.

famishing in this far land. And this is think of home and mother. less. Government is not shortened for crowded with transports, in government directly effective, the most economical, employ, and she has overflowing graneries, only just back at her base. Time list his people in the war. It is stimulaenough has elapsed since it was known ting and regulating other agencies, espe-

set up on the ground, low, cold and and wormy pilot bread ("Hard-tack") cheerless. The huts have chimneys of thrown out upon the ground, and the mud or sticks, and in a few cases of men ran and gathered it up like hungry

I cannot describe to you my emotions and mothers, the sisters and wives at from our city churches. home, that while debauched officials, were

indignation and grief in view of these things. GOOD HUMOR OF THE MEN. counter-marches of a four years' war, it animal whinneyed, calling for a portion.

down and die at the end. It has served | I heard this afternoon the men near for draft, for packing (bearing the most to Gen. Thomas' headquarters, got ropes, incredible burdens), and for the trooper. and half the men tied the other half by and have entered the ranks since the It has been the butt of ridicule and the neck, and sounding the "water call," laughter, of malice and bad temper, (for led them over by the headquarters, like Manayunk are permitted to decide, we canna talk tae ony man that haes led the dices and the feelings which a long and I think no class of men in the army so mules, as if to water; intimating to the most emphatically pronounce this to be hot discussion aroused, and who would abound in profanity, wickedness and General that these were his animals, that the best of the series of United Prayerwere being fed on corn. It is said that Meetings during this season. The attenthe General has started a staff officer dance of our own people in Manayunk down the river for supplies.

COMMISSION.

The supplies of the Christian Commission are all the more timely for this pressure, especially as no other commis- disappointed, and could only be satisfied sion has sent forward anything to this point. For though our supply is only as a drop in the bucket," yet have these things brought relief in scores of cases. and gladdened many hearts. They have reached every hospital in this command, and have gone beyond to many more not under hospital care. It does the heart good to be an almoner at such a time, and to say, when we receive the thanks these are your own, prepared by loving love, and wherever a little blessing flutters hands at home. Let them remind you STEAMER LILLY - CHRISTIAN COMMIS- of the sympathies and prayers that are shall immediately, naturally, without hesi-SION-DEPLORABLE CONDITION OF OUR daily and hourly following you on your totion, lift up our hearts to God. Thus perilous way."

very neat little steamer the Lilly, and ing souls, who are praying and working fountains of the water of life. If we draw on the evening of a day cold enough for and have given this form to their prayers Michigan, or even New England. This and labors, might be able to witness gular, we shall often walk athirst. We place has been the headquarters of Gen. | these things, at this far away front line | A. J. Smith, the self styled "Guerilla of battle. Their gifts are issued from well infer from the dating of my letter | Chief," a thorough soldier by the way, the deep hold of a steamer, (the only but a jolly man, and brim full of good place of storage) where myself and my nature, who appreciates a good joke, and brother (an excellent lay delegate,) have I think is supposed to be a judge of good stood from morning till night, busy with

"Bully for the Christian Commission." siderately gives room for the quarters of said a soldier, as he turned away to-day, the Christian Commission, for which, be- with a small gift. My heart responds, sides my duties as Chaplain, I am acting in view of what it is doing and has done agent at this point. And very accepta- for the brave soldier boy; in view of afternoon the preacher occupies the hour, and ble to the army here, just now, is that what it had done and is doing for the a meeting for conference and prayer closes the agency, though, for the lack of stores, church at home; in view of its prospecvery little effective. Leaving my com- tive work. God bless the Christian Com-"I like that man's preaching," said a the sea of mud that now stretches about the sea of mud the sea I embarked on board a steamer, at Nash-ville on the 14th inst. in charge of a patriotic, the most purely christian agency

ing revivals, and I heard the cry "a at a', sae lang as he hauds so closely to the whereabouts of that place—whether Eastport, via the Cumberland, Ohio, and Blessings are pronounced upon it by the

When we came here as agents of the Commission, we were welcomed at the there was a very great dearth of little headquarters of the army. On applying comforts, and in many cases actual desti- to Gen. A. J. Smith for quarters, he replied, "Yes, the Christian Commission has done more for us then we could have liberal boxes, prepared and packed by asked or expected. It shall have the best loving hands at home, for just such cases. we have." So he gave us a part of the It was a rare pleasure to be permitted to room occupied for his headquarters. give these tokens from home, and witness From division, brigade and regimental surgeons, we received the same cordial treatment and kindly recognition. Its efficient work on the bloody fields of Franklin and Nashville are too fresh to But this does not show the saddest feature of the present condition of things be forgotten. Two weeks ago, when our in this army. The men have no rations. division of cavalry (Gen. Eli Long's) For several days the Commissary has was marching through Nashville, the been issuing to them raw corn, corn un- Commission apprised of our coming, met ground and often in the ear. This is us by its delegates, and gave to every one of the most painful things that I man with bare hands (it was a cold, raw have ever yet witnessed in the army. day) a nice pair of mittens. Our column The men, the brave Union soldiers, our received that day from 1,500 to 2,000 own boys, brothers, friends and neighbors, pairs, thick and warm, that made us

all the more aggravating because so need- GOD'S GREAT AGENCY-ITS WORK BUT BEGUN.

This is God's great agency, the most to carry his love to the army, and to encially the chaplaincy. (I am a chaplain by the way and desire to say more upon

Am I mistaken in thinking that the Commission has but just entered upon its work, even if the war should close in a the right and left, far as the eye can ing, and being sickened by trying to eat six months? It has a work to do for the army, for the conquered traitors, and in moulding and shaping, in marshalling and directing the christian patriotism of the country

> God bless those noble souls, who, in your own city and elsewhere throughout the entire North, have sent forth their mighty world-embracing sympathies through this channel.

C. S. A.

THE UNITED PRAYER MEETING AT MANAYUNK.

The last of the series of the United it was the outlet, by a very narrow and red guilt somewhere and I must believe | Prayer-Meetings of our denomination in which to-day is and to-morrow may be is a God, who will not long delay. Ah! Manayunk church. There was quite an vanished. I should not like to attempt let it not come to the ears of the fathers attendance of pastors, elders, and others

After a half hour's delightful "sociain one, two, or three weeks. But no man | defying heaven and disgracing the earth, | ble" at the Manayunk pastor's residence, with their devilish bacchanals, their sol- the visitors repaired to the church, where diers, sons, husbands and brothers, are the services were conducted as at the starving—aye, almost within hailing dis-| preceding meetings—the pastor presiding. tance of the overflowing warehouses of The subject proposed was, Christ, as the government—warehouses filled for presented in 2 Cor. v. 14-21. God in this very day of need. Starving in camp, Christ, reconciling the world unto himafter the battle is past and the victory self. The constraining love of Christ, won. I have no language to express my &c., were the themes of the speakers. And the prayers were characterized by more than ordinary ardor. The pastor of the "Old Pine Street Church." in be-And yet, it is amusing and wonderful half of the city churches, in his address to witness the indomitable good nature assured us that we in Manayunk Church and uncomplaining bravery of the men. are regarded with much interest by those Jokes and pleasantry go the rounds, and in the central portion of our great city. are most desirous to have the two rifice is a holacaust. Its bones whiten complaint is the exception. This morn- He appropriately represented us as on churches formally incorporated; but the soil of every State. Nay, they are ing a man was carrying, in a sack, the guard duty upon the outskirts of the there are still surviving many of the found beside every army road and by- corn issued to himself and his squad. camp; and although we might frequently venerable fathers, who stood face to face path. Along all the marches and Passing near where a mule was tied, the be disturbed by shadows of apprehended enemies, we should always remember Disruption of 1843. And it would be a has laid itself down and died for the The soldier paused and looking at the that close by was the great camp which country. It has forded streams, climbed animal called out, "I say, you brute, be was ever ready to protect us—an assumountains, threaded valleys, and when be still! This is not fair; you ought to rance that encourages us much in view man and beast have failed, it has gone be satisfied with nine pounds per day, of the various trials through which we are called to pass in this community.

The services closed at nine o'clock, and soon the friends from the city were in the cars upon their way home to the centre of the "great camp." If we in was good; the impression of the meeting was most happy; and when our people were informed that there was no probability of another such meeting until after the expiration of a year, they were much somewhat by the assurance of many of the city friends that they would be out again to see us during our Fair in April next. A. C.

MANAYUNK, Feb. 27, 1865.

PRAY WITHOUT CEASING.

We are enjoined to pray without ceasing We ought to be in so constant a communication with Him that whenever a slight trial comes, whether of faith or patience, or its white wings softly over our heads, we only can we obtain all things which God I would that the thousands of yearn- prepares for us. He has opened for us the only at intervals, even though they be reshould keep the little rills always trickling thence into our hearts, that so there shall be in us a well of water springing up into everlasting life.—The Friend.

> AN UNUSUAL SABBATH PROGRAMME.—A correspondent of The Congregationalist, writing from Waterville, Maine, says that, for some years past, the First Congregational church in that village has had only an after-noon sermon on the Sabbath. The Sundayschool takes the place of the morning service, and represents well the congregation. In the services of the day. The people like the arrangement, and so does the minister. The effect upon the general prosperity of the means of grace enjoyed, because not over-