The Family Circle.

FLOWERS.

The flowers! the lovely flowers! They are springing forth again; Are opening their gentle eyes In forest and on plain! They cluster round the ancient stems And ivied roots of trees, Like children playing gracefully About a father's knees.

The flowers! the lovely flowers! Their pure and radiant eyes Greet us where'er we turn our sight, Greet us where er we turn our sight, Like angels from the skies; They say that nought exists on earth, However poor and small, Unseen by God; the meanest things— He careth for them all!

The flowers ! the lovely flowers ! The fairest type are they Of the soul springing from its night To sunshine and to day: For though they lie all dead and cold, With winter's snow above, The glorious spring doth call them forth To happiness and love!

Ye flowers! ye lovely flowers! We greet ye well and long ! With light, and warmth, and sunny smile And harmony, and soug! All dull and sad would be our earth, Were your bright beauties not, And thus, without Life's Flowers of Love, O, what would be our lot!

THE OLD MAN ENTERTAINED.

The day was bitter cold; piercing winds rushed furiously, the surface of the scene was one of cheerless desolation. In the sweet country where roses and verdure had filled the air of summer with fragrance, winter had jostled summer away, and with his chilling breath had frozen every beautiful thing.

The gusts of wind caused the blinds to creak and loose boards to swing, when a lady opened her front door to esee what would be the result of the mighty tempest. She looked out, she hardly knew why, but the sight she nearly two months; what had she to saw transfixed her gaze.

There in the street before her door stood an old man, with his silvery hair streaming in the wind, his clothes thin and old, while by the aid of a cane he was struggling to stand on the smooth ice with that fearful wind sweeping against him. As the lady opened her door, he turned towards her and endeavored to walk that way. She watched him a moment as he grandma dearly. tried to speak to her, and to come towards her.

"He is certainly intoxicated," the lady thought; and suddenly closing her door, she went back to her warm sitting-room. When she reached the window, she saw that he had stopped, and was looking at the closed door in despair. No anger was in his thin face, but a look of suffering and of disappointment. Putting his cane upon the hard ice again, he turned back to the road.

The lady watched his uncertain steps, and soon she pitied him. His frame shook with the cold, and his

husband's father?"

"Yes," the old man replied, "] knew John Towle; but I could not befriend any one now, for I have lost my property, and I am too old to get more

"Stay with us then," said the lady, overwhelmed at the thought that she had been tempted to let the good man perish.

Soon her husband came in, and the visit his friend, he was carried in a nice sleigh, and loving hands administered to his wants. His gratitude, his fervent piety and deep humility were a rich reward for the lady's kindness. She loved to listen to his holy conversation, and felt that she had indeed entertained ane" angel unawares." "Cast thy bread upon the waters,

and thou shalt find it after many days," said the old man. "Little did I think when I saved the farm of John Towle, in the time of his distress, that his children would nourish me in my old age."

"Never close your doors upon way-farers," the lady often observed to her friends, "nor judge them too harshly, for by your kindness to them a great blessing may come to you, as there has to me. The blessing of the the earth was covered with ice, and Lord's poor is better than gold."-Messenger.

> GRANDMA HAS ONLY MOVED TO HEAVEN.

"Wouldn't you like to see grandma's flowers, auntie?" asked little Nellie, on the afternoon of my arrival MUSN'T ALWAYS TAKE PEOPLE AT at her father's house.

I looked into the child's upturned face inquiringly. Her grandma, my own dear mother, had been dead do with earthly flowers?

"Perhaps you think I haven't any grandma," said the child, apparently comprehending my look; "but I have, she has only moved to heaven; she went last spring, before the flowers came, but then she has them all the time there;" and her face brightened at the thought, for she knew how grandma loved flowers, and she loved

"Yes, I will go," I said, taking the proffered hand.

"Allie go see ganma's flowers too," lisped a wee thing,' scarcely two years old, who came toddling toward us, with outstretched arms. So another tiny hand was clasped, and we three went into the garden.

"These are grandma's," said my little attendant, pointing to the flowers that bordered the walk we were just entering. "She planted them all herself, just before she went to the 'promised land ' to live."

These flowers, then, my mother had planted with her own feeble, trembling ajar, I see, you have only to come out hands. It was her last work, a work and his heavy staff. It was more than a she had always loved; but this time knew she should not watch their growth, she should not see them bud "Don't cry, auntie," said the child, "for she has all the flowers she wants that his mistress flew into the room, now, and she is never tired, and will never be sick anymore." "Who told you all this?" I inquired,

good reasons for going to church, which do not depend upon the authen ticity of Christianity or upon the sacredness of the Christian Sabbath at all. My first reason is, that unless a man puts himself into a fine shirt, polished boots, and good clothes, once a week and goes into the public, he is almost certain to lapse into semi-barbarism. You know that unless you do this on the Sabbath you cannot do it at all, next day, when the old man went to nothing like standing alone, with no for you labor all the week. There is place in the machinery of society to tone down one's self-respect. You must beware that you are not in sympathy with society. You are looked upon as an outsider because you refuse to come into contact with society on its broadest and best ground. I tell you it is a good thing for a man to wash his face clean, and put on his enough that she ought to love Him, best clothes, and walk to the house of and so, when she thought about Him, God with his children on the Sabbath, her conscience troubled her. It is now whether he believes in Christianity or seven months since this little letter not. The church is a place where at | was written, and another just received the least good morals are inculcated, tells that she is still clinging to Jesus. and where the vices of community are She speaks of little girls seven and denounced. You can afford to stand by so much of the church, and by doing found Jesus to be precious last winter, so say "Here am I, and here are mine, and says that they are still showing with a stake in the welfare of society, that they love him. Let me ask you, and an interest in the good morals of my little friends, "Do you love Jesus?" society." My friend, this little opera- What is your answer? Hasn't He tion gone through with every Sabbath would give you self-respect, help you to keep your head above water, and friends to save us could or would have bring you into sympathy with the best shed his blood? society the world possesses.—Dr. Hol Julia says that land.

THEIR WORD.

"How distressing!" said the cat,

then for a few minutes to try my wings by a flight round the room," said the

"As to singing how can I sing?"

"And what ?" asked the bullfinch.

away.

The lady held her breath. "Jacob Snow!" she repeated, "Are you the former benefactor of John Towle, my wood reasons for going to church. God be acknowledged, if not here? My desire is to give you one or two good reasons for going to church. with plenty, and around an altar reared for the morning and the evening's sacrifice of humble and grateful hearts? You may not only burnish your own armor, and find refreshment for your own spirit here, soldier of Christ, but here is a favored spot on which to train recruits to join the sacramental hosts.



BY REV. EDWARD PAYSON HAMMOND. DO YOU LOVE JESUS?

Julia says, "these words, kept ringing in my ears." She knew well eight years old, who thought they

Julia says that when she was asked if she would give her heart to Jesus, Is esolved then and there to give my heart to the Saviour." How easy it seems for her to become a Christian. If she has become a true follower of

APRIL, 15, 1864. DEAR MR. H.: -- I went to your first chil-dren's meeting that you held in the after-noon, and sat down in the back seat. I remained to the inquiry-meeting, not because I was interested, but because another girl wanted me to. Quite a number spoke to me, and among others, you asked me." If I loved Jesus." I told you "I did not." Afmonths. ter you left me, and after I got home, "Do you love Jesus" kept ringing in my ears. The next afternoon I went again, and set up further front. I thought, when I went in, I would not remain to the inquiry-meeting, as I didn't care about being troubled; but when meeting was done I couldn't get out when meeting was done. I couldn't get out, so I had to remain. I saw my minister coming towards me, and I tried to run away, but could not, because another girl had hold of my hand and would not let me go. He talked a few moments: then he asked or my hand and would not let me go. He talked to come and speaked in the neaked you to come and speaked intermediate girl. You spoke and prayed with us, and then you asked us if we would give our hearts to the Saviour. I resolved then and there to give my heart to the Saviour, and I think I did. Now I can sing, "I love Je-sus," &c., with sincerity and truth. My friend thought she had given her heart to the

friend thought she had given her heart to the Saviour, but now she is faltering between two opinions. Oh, Mr. Hammond, pray for

Simply to thy cross I cling. Thou must save, and thou alone." I have had convictions all my life. Some-times I would think what I would do in the judgment day; then I would cry and pray, but it would do no good: I also felt as if I The first Monday ought to be a Christian. you were here, I went to the children's meet-ing, and was much impressed. Mr. Fowler

talked with me, and when I went home, mother told me to hang simply on Jesus, and I gave right up, and I felt so happy, and I wanted everybody to come to Jesus too. Two or three times I have been much tempted to be at the second second second second second second think the second second second second second second the second seco to the Saviour; but I went to Jesus with my burden, and then it disappeared. I do love Jesus, and I thank him that he eversent you to this city. We have very interesting meet-jags now, and I think many are seeking Jesus. I hope that your labors will be greatly blessed in Rochester, dear Mr. Hammond, and that many of the dear children, with others, will be brought to Jesus. He is very precious to me. Please pray for me.

" In my hands no price I bring,

that I may be kept in the right path, and strengthened to resist temptation. JENNIE. Your little friend,

I OFTEN TRIED, BUT ALWAYS FAILED." The reason this little Brooklyn girl, of only ten summers, "always failed" when she tried to be a Christian, was that she did not "hang simply on Jesus."

She says, "I used to think the Bible was not true." She must have been a little infidel. Ah! how thankful she must be now that God has opened her blind" eyes.

If you will only look to the cross, God is just as ready to open your blind eyes and help you to see Jesus there bleeding for you, and then you will love him and see what a great sinner you have been to reject him. Then, like this little child, you will pray that you may "always see Jesus and in him trust."

MY DEAR FRIEND MR. HAMMOND : I will tell you how I found Jesus. You do no "Oh, that I were dead!" cried the Jesus, it is because God by his Holy that I have found the true Lord and Saviour. Spirit opened her blind eyes so that I used to think there was no use to try, for I bullfinch. "I don't wonder at it," said the cat, sitting with her eyes fixed on the dage. "To be penned up here from day to day while all my friends are rejoicing in the sweet sunny sky and the flowers," said the bullfinch." "How distressing!" said the cat. and pray as I do now. I often think how Jesus died on the cross for me, and how I have slighted him. Then I was blind, but now I see. O, pray for me, that I may al-ways see Jesus and in him trust. Yours in Christ. Age, ten years and four

> JESUS PAID IT ALL. Nothing either great or small . 🗃 Remains for me to do, Jesus died and paid it all, All the debt I owe.

When he from his lofty throre Stoop'd to do and die, Every thing was fully done, "'T is finished," was his cry.

Weary, working, plodding one, Wherefore toil you so? Cease your "doing," all was done

Long, long ago. By a simple faith, "Doing" is a deadly thing, "Doing" ends in death.

Cast your deadly "doing" down, Down at Jesus' feet; Stand in Him, in Him alone,

Glorious and complete.

McCartney as pastor of the Twelfth Presby-terian Church, (O. S.,) of Baltimore. Death has removed him from the field which he so lately entered full of promise and hope. His departure took place on Saturday night, the 13th inst. He is characterized as a man of true consecution, and he is greatly mourned.

THE LOWER MISSISSIPPI.—A writer, who dates at Vicksburgh, says:—"Dr. Stratton's church in Natchez is in its usual flourishing condition. The church in Baton Rouge is closed, the minister and most of the people being gone. Four of the churches in New Orleans are supplied. There is great need that the coming Assembly take action with regard to our churches in the Southwest. All those at military posts may be occupied at once; while as the country opens up, those in the interior may be readily occupied. Prominent ministers, as Drs. Gray and Stratton,

are anxious to again be in the Assembly." [The above are quondam Old School, since C. S. A. Presbyterian ministers and churches -some of them, as for instance, Dr. Strat--some of them, as for instance, Dr. Strat-ton, we presume not willingly so. Certain Old School writers, talking of re-union with their New School brethren, say, "Our door is open: come in—on examination." We judge a little examination would not be out place in the case of their C. S. A. brethren. I place in the case of their C. S. A. brethren. I STILL ANOTHER BEREAVEMENT. — The Stated Clerk of Bloomington, Ill., Presby-tery, writing to the *Presbyter* that Rev. Amos H. Rogers, former pastor of the church in Waynesville, Ill., departed this life on the 5th inst., adds: —In the mysterious provi-dence of God, Rev. Thomas M. Newell, the unagescone of Rev. Borgers at Warnesville, was successor of Bro. Rogers at Waynesville, was also suddenly removed by death on May 10th. He was present at our last meeting of Presbytery only ten days ago, in usual health, and was chosen our Commissioner to the General Assembly. But God has called him to the Assembly of the Redeemed above."

CONGREGATIONAL.

NEW ENTERPRISE. - A Congregational Church has recently been organized at Saratoga Springs, and on the 2d inst. it was put into working order by the installation of Rev. E. N. Sawtell, as its Pastor. It gives promise of being an energetic church.

REV. CHARLES BEECHER.-Our readers have heard something of the dissensions in the Congregational Church, in Georgetown, Mass., resulting from the call of Mr. Beecher to the pastorate, the refusal of an Ecclesiastical Courcil to instal him, on account of doc-trinal unsoundness, and the agitation in the church whether to submit to the decision of the Council, or settle him independent. The matter has now culminated in division. Mr. Beecher's friends have left the church, and, taking him with them, organized "The First Orthodox Church of Georgetown.'

CALIFORNIA.—The organization of a Con-gregational Church in Caloma, Cal., was ef-fected on Sabbath, the 9th ult. It consists of eight members, all heads of families.

FOREIGN.

GERMANY.-The following items relate to the Baptist churches in Germany. In Ihreen, during the last year, upwards of fifty were added to the church by baptism—a prosperity unequalled in any former year of its history. In Ksionsken, during the year, one hundred and thirteen new converts were baptised. The war in Denmark, opened a field for the earnest Christian labors of the heid for the earnest Christian labors of the church in Sleswick and their pastor. They have endeavored to sow the good seed of the gospel among the soldiers in camp, and in the hospitals. In their own special field, also, God's blessing has been with them, nine have been added to the church by baptism, four of whom were the children of members.

MISCELLANEOUS.

GREAT REVIVAL IN HORVICH, CONN.-Ratery, if over since the days of write-asly, has there been a greater awakening in any locality than has recently occured at Norwich. Commencing with the Baptists, it extended to the 2d Congregational Church, of which Mr. Dana is the pastor, and thence to Mr. Gulliver's and other churches in the city and vicinity. On Sunday, the 7th inst., fifty-five united with the 2d Church, of whom fortyfive were received upon profession, and of these a large proportion were heads of families. Many others are ready to come forward at the next communion, and a deep interest is still evinced by the whole community. In Mr Gulliver's Church seventy were received upon profession. The number in the other churches is not stated, but is understood to be large. Evangelist. FINANCIAL RECEIPTS.-The following table of receipts for the year, of the Societies named, is taken from the fiscal reports made at the recent anniversaries in New York:-American Bible Society, \$677,851 American Tract Society, American Board of C. F. M.,* 421,365 257,888 Boston Tract Society, 190,948 American and Foreign Christian Union, 83,791 American Seamen's Friend Society, 43,067 American Colonization Union. 13,977 American Temperance Union, 8,000

bullfinch.

Sullfinch.

my heart."

cat, demurely. "Oh, that I were dead!" said the

bullfinch. "It's what your best friends must

wish for you, dear," said the cat; "and, as the door of your cage is a little

Why, dearest, I would, however her, that her faith may

with much feeling." "And just to be allowed now and

"Mere mockery!-a cruel insult 1

said bully. "How, indeed ?" said the cat.

"This piping song that I have been drilled into, not a note of it comes from

"I could never bear anything that did not come from the heart," said the

call that," said the cat.

quarter of a mile to the next house, and every step of the way "glare ice." How could he ever get there? The lady grew ashamed. "Of what or blossom. am I afraid?"-she asked herself-"Of a poor old man who is so feeble he can scarcely stand?"

"But," something whispered, "perhaps he is not so feedle as he pretends. He may be intoxicated; that is why he is on this retired road on a day like this. If you take him in and warm him, he may prove to be ugly." The evil counsel prevailed, and the lady watched him till she saw him nearly fall. Then her pity spoke again, "Poor old man; he can never walk to the next house; he will surely perish, and I shall be responsible for hisdeath. I must not leave him to die and go into eternity unprepared."

Again she opened the door, and again the old man turned towards her. He tried to walk, but the ice and the wind were against him The lady's pity grew strong, and flying down the path, she offered him her hand. He took it, and she was shocked at his benumbed situation. Tenderly she led him into the house and placed him in a chair before the warm fire. Then she removed his cap and thin mittens, and sat down beside him watching to see whether he was really intoxicated as she had imagined.

"I thank you, lady," he said, in a gentle voice. "I thought I was about to perish, but the Lord has provided for me. The Lord brought me to your door that you might help me."

How the lady's heart rebuked her. Instead of being a drunkard, he was one of the Lord's chosen ones. What if she had permitted him to die? She shuddered at the thought.

"It is too cold for you to be out today," she said. "I know it, madam, but I have

come a long way to see an old friend. The stage left me at the corner back sitions, -- namely, that the first Chrishere, and I have walked the rest of tian Sabbath school was held in the the way. I suppose I have nearly temple at Jerusalem; that Christ him-reached my friend's house. He is old self was the first Sabath-school teacher; like me, and for many years I have and that He had for His pupils the not seen him."

"What is your friend's name?"

"William Šmith."

"William Smith !" echoed the lady. "Why he lives in the very next

house. He is a dear, good old man."

Jacob Snow."

stooping down to kiss the flowers, and the sweet little faces that looked so sympathizingly up to mine.

about it every day, until one morning step, and those mighty engines would she went to sleep, and they carried tear us to ribbons with their flying her away. And she said we might wheels, or grind us to powder in their come and live with her too, by and by, ponderous jaws. So when we are if we were good children; and we are going sometime, ain't we, Allie?" And the two went down the walk, singing, in their clear, sweet voices, singing, in their clear, sweet voices.

"I have a grandma in the promised land; My grandma calls me, I must go;

verse of their own rendering, which they had added to the hymn,

"I have a father in the promised land."

Bitter tears and anguish of heart had eternity is something thinne than the been poured out, as I thought of her oak plank or half inch iron flarge. The the Christian life; he has made a public dark, cold, dreary resting-place. But machinery of life and death is within dream send you their love. You asked how there was no grave, no dead grand-us. The tissues that hold the beating mother to these trustful, hopeful little powers in their place are fiten not ones. I accepted the lesson. My tears were dried. I have no dead mother, I said. She has only "moved to heaven." She lives in the "promised ball had struck us. Death is nsepara-

land."-Thankful Traveler.

THE FRENCH BOY.

A LITTLE French boy, in one of the Sabbath schools of Paris, was asked by his teacher if there was anything in the Bible about Sabbath schools. After a moment's hesitation, the pupil replied that he would tell him the next Sabbath.

At the appointed hour the lad appeared, and from document in hand clearly set forth three distinct propo-Jewish doctors of the law, of whom He asked and answered questions, which greatly astonished these teachers in Israel.

ouse. He is a dear, good old man." IT was a happy sentiment of some and how those whom God ha given "Yes," answered the visitor, "he devout writer, that God carries his them are prized beyond all earthly was always good. Perhaps you have people only when they cannot walk; heard him speak of me. My name is he pities our weakness but not our sloth.

paring to spring, upon which the bullfinch set up a scream of such terror and puss was glad to escape down

stairs.

NEARNESS OF DEATH.

When we walk near powerful ma-'Why, grandma used to tell us chinery, we know that one single misthundering across the land in a railship, and there is nothing but the home to that blest city above. She went thickness of a plank between us and down East for her health and died while eternity. We imagine they that we see how close we are to the edge of the precipice. But we do not see it. Whether on the sea or on the land, I had mourned a dead mother. The partition that divides us from thicker than a sheet of paper, and if that thin partition rupture it would be just the same with us as if cannon bly bound up with life in he very structure of our bodies. Strugle as he would to widen the space, no han can, at any time, go further fron death than the thickness of a sheet f paper.

THE FAMILY CIRCLI

Endearments bind together he memof the same kind and to the same with you, unless you try in the right degree nowhere else on earh. The way. The way to be made good, so dwellers in this common hope, too, that you will love good things and have a common share in the lessings hate bad things, is just to do what and trials which befall their haitation. They are fed at the same board repose little child, who says: "I have had under the same roof, and the bys and conviction all my life." She had sorrows of one are very much he joys often felt her wicked sins a burden; and sorrows of the whole group. but she says, "When I went to Jesus What a place those parents hold in this little empire. How their words have power, and their will is tw, and their very footsteps are walked into;

things, as the jewels of their casket. Matt. xi. 38-30. Where, where in all this footfool of the dispenser of our mercies, should interest, try and say,

"Why, dearest, I would, nowever her, that her failed may be founded, and any painful to my feelings, soon put you pray for our school, that God's grace may be poured out in greater abundance. There has been quite a number of conversions among the girls. From your little friend, JULIA.

In another letter from this little girl, dated November 5, 1864, I am glad to see that she still seems clinging to Jesus.

DEAR SIR.-Your kind letter of August 22d was duly received, and with much plea-sure. I still have hope that I have been born anew. I joined the church the third of July, together with twenty-nine others. You wished me to write, and tell you about those girls that thought they became Christians while you were here last winter. I will endeavor to tell you as far as I am able. Nearly every one seems to have a hope that they have become Christians. Little Mary and Abby joined the church last communion,

they are about nine and eleven years old. One of our number, Miss Fanny, has gone I endeavor to work for the blessed Saviour every chance I have. At first I was reluc-tant about speaking to the girls about the salvation of their souls: but I am gradually overcoming that reluctance. The gambler who was converted when you was here has joined the church, and is still persevering in

dren send you their love. You asked how many of the other girls have joined the church. There are about eleven, from nine to sixteen years old, in our church, and quite a number in the other churches. I saw little Ida, who is eight years old, the other day, and she said "Tell Mr. Hammond that I try to serve the Saviour.

ON JESUS."

Yes, my dear little friend, that is the way to become a Christian. Haven't you often wished you could be a better child than you are? Haven't you tried a great many times to overcome this good mother told her anxious with my burden, then it disappeared." Now let me urge you, my dear young reader, to "hang simply on Jesus." His kind words are, "Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden and I will give you rest."

As you read this letter, so full of

Religious Anterligence.

PRESBYTERIAN.

DEATH OF REV. DR. MAGIE.-A standard pearer-one eminently worthy of the name has fallen, in the person of Rev. David Magie, D.D., pastor for forty-four years of the Second D. D., pastor for forty-four years of the Second Presbyterian Church in Elizabeth, N. J. His death took place on the 17th inst., in the seventicth year of his age. Rev. W. C. Roberts having recently been settled as his colleague, this event leaves no vacancy in the

pastorate. Of Dr. Magie's personal history the New York Observer says :--- "He was born, reared, married, ordained and installed, lived, labored, died, and was buried in the same place. We seldom write a more extraordinary statement. It is high honor to its subject.

MARRIAGE OF DIVORCED PARTIES.-The scandal has just got wind that in the old strait-laced State of Connecticut, the marriage bond has reached about the most shabby point of looseness. The good people of the State have become deeply alarmed at the facility with which divorces are granted. The Presbytery of Connecticut has taken action. the following is a clause in a long preamble, and one of a series of resolutions adopt

Whereas, It is notorious that the true nature of the marriage relation has been exensively lost sight of, or openly disregarded n this State—the relation being continually ormed and dissolved under conditions and on grounds utterly unscriptural and sinful: therefore, "Resolved, That the ministers of this

Presbytery can have no part in uniting in marriage parties, either of whom have been ers.—The Rev. Dr.-Goodell, the veteram divorced on any grounds not sanctioned by the Scriptures: and in the present frequent application of such parties, it is the duty of 'MOTHER TOLD ME TO HANG SIMPLY with the facts in the case before uniting any parties in marriage.'

Another resolution invites the attention of other ecclesiastical bodies in the State to the subject, and still another makes arrangements for getting the subject before the Legislature. THE REV. JOHN JENKINS, D.D., presented an application to the Presbytery of Montreal, your wicked temper? And haven't you at its last meeting, for admission into the Church of Scotland. Excellent testimonials bers of the household-shares of the often been discouraged, and said "It's respecting the reverend gentleman's history, same flesh and blood, which se found no use trying to be good?" I agree referring to his ministrations in England, and as a missionary in India and in the Colonies, accompanied the document. A committee was appointed to consider the matter, as well as an application of the same nature from the Rev. J. A. Devine, late of the Central Pres-bytery, Philadelphia, and to report at next meeting. Dr. Jenkins was, we believe, some time ago, the most eloquent clergyman in connection with the Wesleyan Methodist body in Montreal, and officiated with marked success in Great St. James Street Church. The session of St. Paul's Church have appointed him to occury that pulpit till next meeting of Presbytery.—Montreal Paper.

NEW CHURCH.—A new church, chiefly an offshoot from the Third Presbyterian Church, (O. S.,) was organized in Newark; N. J., on Sabbath the 14th inst. It is to be under the care of Rev. Dr. Brinsmade, former pastor of the Third Church

\$1,693,887

* Eight Months.

Total

ITEMS.

Rev. Professors R. J. Breckenridge and E. P. Humphrey, have each been granted twelve months absence from their duties in Danyille Theologscal Seminary, to recover from the xhausting effects of long continued service. The Board is to provide for instruction in their departments.——The Half-Century An-niversary of the Sabbath School of the Frank-ford (Phila.) Presbyterian Church, was celebrated on Sabbath, the 7th inst. Since its rganization it has become the parent stock of several other prosperous schools. It now,

missionary at Constantinople, by reason of the infirmities of age, feels compelled to abandon his work, to return to his native land to live and die with his children. He left the United States for his missionary field in 1822.

-A new Protestant church has been erected in Naples, and set apart for public wor ship by the Bishop of Gibralter.—Baron Ricasoli has declared himself in fayor of a church reformation in Italy, by which the Italian church shall elect her own bishops, without any reference to the pope. The Bishop of Malta has prohibited marriage beween Roman Catholics and Protestants until he latter have for six months abjured their religion. The report comes that the bishop of Gibraltar has returned the compliment by forbidding mixed marriages until the Roman Catholic has been six months a Protestant. We are pained to learn that Bishop Whipple, the good working Bishop of Minnesota, when last heard from, was lying very low at Jerusalem, with the Syrian fever, with the chances against his recovery.——Instruc-tion is about to be resumed in the Richmond College. During the insurrection, its building was used as a hospital for Louisiana rebel soldiers ----- A committee of ladies in this city are making an effort to give the children of Saint Anne's, Illinois, whose parents have recently left the Catholic Church, the benefit of a Protestant education. The services of

DEATH OF A MINISTER. — We not very long since noticed the installation of Rev. J. Y. sick.