

American Presbyterian.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1865.

CONTENTS OF INSIDE PAGES.

SECOND PAGE—THE FAMILY CIRCLE:

"Blessed to Give"—The Golden Opportunity—Original Series—The Blind Boy—A Curl cut off with an Axe—Peace with All Men.
FOR THE LITTLE FOLK: Familiar Talks—Tried to be a Man.

THIRD PAGE—RURAL ECONOMY:

The Road to Poor Farming—A Defense of Pigeons—Put it out of Sight—Michigan Apple Crop—Oiling Leather.
MISCELLANEOUS: The One Humanity.

SIXTH PAGE—CORRESPONDENCE:

Joseph A. Allen—Notes on Hymns and Tunes, with Special Regard to the Social Hymn and Book—The Study.

EDITOR'S TABLE: Strahan's English Books—"Miscellaneous from the Collected Writings of Edward Irving"—"Journal of Benjamin Edwards"—"Hymns and Meditations in Advent, on Creation and Providence"—"Dicknor & Fields Books: Life and Letters of Rev. E. W. Robinson"—"Holmes's Humorous Poems"—"American Tract Society, N. Y.: The Glen Cabin"—"Iverson Keator, or the Non-Communist in the Seventeenth Century"—"Edinburgh Periodical"—"Emu Morrison, or the Family of Red Bras"—"The Huguenots of France"—"Save the Erring"—"Periodicals and Pamphlets"—Literary Items.

SEVENTH PAGE—RELIGIOUS WORD ABROAD:

Great Britain—France—Germany—Italy—Turkey—India—Missionary Items.

NEW ORLEANS ITEM.—General Canby has restored the Methodist churches in New Orleans to their owners. These "owners" belong to the Southern church, and of course there will be a pretty general change of occupants of the pulpits. Recent accounts of the temper of the people of that city, indicate the type of exultation with which this concession will be received.

MINISTERIAL MEETING.—The *Presbyterian* repeats the notice referred to by us two weeks ago, for the Monday Prayer Meeting of the "ministers of the Presbyterian Church in the city of Philadelphia" at the rooms of the Board of Education, adding, as before—"All the ministers of our churches are affectionately invited to attend." It then adds:—"We reply to our neighbor of the AMERICAN PRESBYTERIAN, who asks us whether our invitation was intended to embrace *all* the Presbyterian ministers in the city, that while we are not authorized to speak for the meeting, or those who originated it, yet we have no doubt that if any of our brethren of the Other Branch will come in, and join in our prayers and praises, they will be most heartily welcome."

PHILADELPHIA TRACT AND MISSION SOCIETY.—We have before us the *Thirty-eighth Annual Report* of this institution, one of the widest felt and most permeating religious enterprises of our city. It has been steadily advancing during the year, its circulation having reached the number of 499,033 English, 91,066 German, and 1160 French Tracts—in all, 501,259. Three superintendents, five missionaries, twenty-nine assistant superintendents and five hundred and forty-eight tract distributors, comprise the laborers in this work. Frequent meetings—in fact almost weekly—are held on Sabbath evening, in one or another of the churches, for awaking interest and collecting the means which are indispensable to its usefulness.

THE BAPTIST PUBLICATION SOCIETY are republishing, in small eight page books, the first series of Mr. Hammond's "Familiar Talks to the Children," which have appeared in our columns. We commence a Second Series in the present number.

AMERICAN UNION COMMISSION.—We call attention to the circular of the Pennsylvania branch of this Commission, which will be found on another page. Its object is truly worthy, and the officers are men in whom the entire Christian community has confidence.

THE ORPHANS' HOMESTEAD.

The late struggle for the life of the Republic is succeeded by many new and onerous duties. Of these, one of the most imperative is our care for those over whose prospects orphanage has brought desolation and gloom. We know that many thousands of the children of our gallant dead are now looking to the humane people of the country for that support which their fallen fathers would have given them. In behalf of these orphaned little ones thus left upon the country's care, an Association, represented by the undersigned, has been organized to raise a fund to found an Asylum in a central locality. The institution is designed to be erected, as far as practicable, by the Sabbath-schools of the land—a national memorial of our perpetuated Union.

As a means of interesting the schools therein, they are furnished with photographic copies of the historic picture found grasped in the hands of the dead soldier of Gettysburg (Sergeant Humiston), together with copies of the beautiful song composed upon the touching incident—"The Children of the Battlefield." Schools taking "shares" in the *Homestead* will receive, if desired, the full value of their contributions in copies of these affecting relics of the war.

It is proposed that each Sabbath-school contributing to the fund *twenty-five dollars*, shall be said to hold *one share* in the Home, and shall be entitled to name *one orphan* for admission into it; as also to have one vote in selecting the spot where the Institution shall stand—whether on Cemetery Hill at Gettysburg, or near Valley Forge, of Revolutionary renown.

Our Sabbath-schools are nurseries of patriotism, as well as of piety. It is earnestly hoped that superintendents will promptly second this appeal in behalf of the soldier's orphan, and as early as practicable have their schools to co-operate in our interesting, patriotic and humane enterprise.

But we must appeal to the general public to aid in our undertaking. Having already an available fund of twenty-two thousand dollars (\$22,000), we propose to raise and receive orphans under the care of the Association in a temporary way in the city, until the fund may warrant the choice of the country site and the permanent erection of the *Homestead*.

JAMES POLLOCK, President.
P. B. SIMONS, Treasurer.
J. FRANCIS BOURN, M. D., Sec'y,
No. 330 Walnut Street, Philadelphia.
Philadelphia, October 21, 1865.

LAFAYETTE COLLEGE.

This institution, under the auspices of the Synod of Philadelphia, (O. S.), located at Easton, in this State, is rising to excellent condition under the administration of President Cattell. Important additions have been made to its endowment. We notice Mr. A. Pardee, of Hazleton, whose munificent gift of \$20,000 was a few months ago recorded, now proposes to give \$100,000 for the establishment of a Scientific School in connection with the College, on condition, 1. That the balance of the original endowment of the College (about \$38,000) be secured by the 1st of next April; and 2. That suitable buildings be erected for recitation and lecture-rooms, and for the accommodation of the new students. The people of Easton have undertaken to meet the second of the above conditions, and a vigorous effort will be made throughout the Synod, and elsewhere, to complete the endowment of the College proper.

By the way, we notice that the Brainerd Evangelical Society of this College has chosen Rev. Dr. Brainerd, of this city, to preach the next commencement sermon. "A better selection," says one of our city dailies, "could not have been made. Dr. Brainerd's talents and learning eminently fit him for such occasions as the annual literary festivities of our colleges, and in this case the selection is eminently appropriate. The reverend gentleman bears the name and is connected by blood with the devoted missionary whose name the Lafayette students have given to their society. He has recently made a most valuable contribution to the religious literature of our country, in an elegant memoir of John Brainerd, a brother of David, the famous missionary to the Indians, the scene of whose labors was in part near where Lafayette College now stands. We can promise the young men of the College, and others who will be attracted to the commencement exercises, a sermon of unusual interest and ability."

OUR BOOK TABLE.

We have on our table a document full of interest to Presbyterians of every branch, viz: The Catalogue of Books in the Library of the Presbyterian Historical Society. It is admirably printed, the arrangement being exclusively alphabetical, the names of the authors being the leading words. The large collection of pamphlets and newspapers, and valuable manuscripts, over eight thousand in number, are not included in the catalogue which covers 107 pages. The catalogue, both in what it gives, and in what it omits, is a strong plea for a fire-proof building, and the friends of Presbyterianism should embrace the present opportunity to secure the necessary funds.

HOURS AT HOME, for December, is on our table. It is a noble number of a most creditable undertaking,—one worthy the support of all who desire their families protected against the intrusion of trashy and infidel periodical literature by pre-occupying them with the pure, the true and the healthfully attractive. Charles Scribner & Co., New York. Price three dollars.

We have also received Miss Warner's "Walks from Eden," a familiar treatment of Scripture narrative, with the incorporation of the results of recent inquiry. This the author of "Wide, Wide World" knows how to do, without becoming tedious or abstruse. The book is published by Carters, New York, and is very handsomely printed and illustrated.

PHILADELPHIA NOONDAY PRAYER-MEETING.

The eighth anniversary of this institution was held on Thursday of last week, at its present beautiful and well-chosen home, in the new hall of the Young Men's Christian Association, on Chestnut Street above Twelfth. Rev. Dr. Newton presided. Our good Father Martin, the Nestor of the meeting, presented the annual report. From it we learn that the prayer-meeting has been in existence eight years, during which time there have been five removals. It organized in the session-room of the Union M. E. Church, on Fourth Street, below Arch, when six persons met together. It afterwards met in Jayne's Hall, where on one occasion there were three thousand persons present. It then moved to the Sansom Street Baptist Church; then to the rooms of the Young Men's Christian Association, on Chestnut Street, above Tenth, and finally to the place where it now holds its sessions. It has effected substantial reforms. Men have become better by its influence, and drunkards have become sober, industrious men. The average attendance during the year just passed has been from thirty to sixty. It is hoped that hereafter the room will be filled daily.

Rev. Francis Church, Joseph Parker, Esq., Rev. Mr. Bringham and others participated in the exercises, which were, as might be expected, on such an occasion, unusually interesting. The hall was well filled.

THE STRANGE THINGS OF THE TIMES.

—The *Watchman and Reflector* says:—"Two of the officers of the late Republican Convention held in this State (Mass.) were representative men, whose position testifies to the revolutionary change of the times. Gen. Butler, a leader of the old democracy, educated by the war, shared the Vice-Presidential chair with Rev. L. A. Grimes, a colored minister of Boston. Mr. Grimes has not changed, but Gen. Butler, influenced by events, has come to him."

FROM OUR CORRESPONDING EDITOR.

INSTALLATION AT OGDEN.

On Tuesday, 21st instant, the Presbytery of Rochester held a special meeting in Ogden, for the purpose of installing Rev. A. M. Thorburn, late of Malta, New York, as pastor of the church in that place. It was, in some respects, a service of more than ordinary interest. The church is one of the stable ones; and has not needed an installation for fourteen years. It has had but four pastors since it was founded, and the aggregate ministry of two of them covers a period of thirty-four years. The installation service was therefore something of a novelty. It had not lost its interest, as it would seem as though it must in some churches, by frequent repetition.

After a season of delightful autumn weather, the day was about as stormy and uncomfortable as it could well be, with rain and wind and snow; and yet the house was well filled, the whole parish apparently turning out to give a cordial welcome to the new pastor.

The introductory services were conducted by Rev. J. P. Fillmore, of Syracuse; sermon by Rev. C. P. Bush; installation prayer by Rev. B. Bosworth; charge to pastor by Rev. H. B. Gardiner, of Bergen; and charge to the people by Rev. W. A. Fox, of Dunkirk, late pastor of the church. The charges were both excellent in manner and matter; and were listened to with manifest interest and pleasure by the whole assembly.

Mr. Thorburn has already won the hearts of this people, and begins his labors under very favorable auspices. He is a young man, and we are quite sure that all who were present at his installation wished for him a long and successful pastorate in this place.

OUR DEPOSITORY.

Mr. O. D. Grosvenor has long had charge of the Depository of the American Tract Society in this city, which occupies a large store in a central part of the town, and seems always to be doing considerable business. In former years they sold only their own publications, but recently the Society has adopted a more liberal policy, and keeps on hand the books of all the leading societies and publishing houses, including those of the American Tract Society at Boston, the Presbyterian Publication Committee, the American Sunday School Union, the Massachusetts Sabbath School Society, as well as those of the Carters, of Hcyt, and the like.

They intend thus to be able to fill all orders for Sunday School Libraries, with the best volumes issued from these various sources. Mr. Grosvenor is just the man to attend to the selection of such libraries, with all possible care and good judgment, or to wait upon those who choose to come and select for themselves. He has had much experience among the books; knows every catalogue by heart; and is withal a man of such well-known and acknowledged business competence, integrity, and Christian courtesy; that it is a pleasure to do business with him.

The trade from this Depository with Canada has always been large, was larger than ever during the war, and still continues excellent.

Among the issues of the Publication Committee with which the shelves of the Depository are adorned, we notice the "Life of John Brainerd," by Dr. Brainerd, of Philadelphia. It is truly an elegant volume, and deserves to be scattered far and wide. It would seem as though the reading of it must do much to quicken the missionary spirit in all who are favored with its perusal.

INFINITIVES.

An awkward and singular innovation seems to be creeping into our language. At least we frequently meet with it, and much to our annoyance. We refer to the case of qualifying words or phrases between the parts of the infinitive verb; as, for instance, "to thoroughly understand," instead of "to understand"; or "to swiftly fly," in place of "to fly swiftly."

We hold this to be a serious error in the construction of a sentence, awkward and unnatural in itself, and contrary to all good usage. And yet it seems to be used almost daily by some writers. The old way is better, and we wish it might still prevail.

JUST LIKE HIM.

Only last year Mr. C. C. Kingsley, of Utica, gave six thousand dollars to Hamilton College. He gave four hundred dollars to Foreign Missions; four hundred to Home; and other large sums in other directions. This year he gives one thousand dollars to Home Missions; one thousand to Foreign; and so on; and has just made also another donation of two thousand two hundred dollars to Hamilton College. This last sum is for prizes to the best speakers, and is intended to do its work of benevolence from year to year, so long as such work is needed.

PERSONAL.

Rev. C. E. Stebbins, of Phelps, has accepted the call recently tendered him by the Presbyterian Church in Ovid, and is to enter at once, we believe, upon his pastoral labors in the latter place. Mr. Stebbins is a young man of decided ability and promise; a recent graduate of Auburn Seminary; has labored successfully and acceptably in Phelps, and now goes to the larger church at Ovid with fine prospects of

increased usefulness. The best wishes of many friends will follow him to his new and interesting field of labor.

Rev. J. O. Fillmore has resigned the charge of the Park Church in Syracuse; and Rev. A. C. Reed has resigned the pastorate of the Presbyterian Church in Elbridge; good men, both of them, and should not be long unemployed.

We chance to know that it would suit Mr. Reed to be located a little further South, say in the latitude of Philadelphia, and we can commend him as qualified for almost any pulpit that offers. C. P. B.
ROCHESTER, November 25, 1865.

OUR LONDON LETTER.

LONDON, November, 1865.

This is the sixth of November. Yesterday was "Guy Fawks day," but as it fell on Sabbath, it is religiously kept to-day. We have the usual crowd of little boys, with their "Guys," and the usual rabble at their heels; and the usual song from hundreds of treble and a few tenor voices. I have to-day heard the old story that "the gunpowder plot will never be forgot." But it seems to me that as a nation we are forgetting it sadly. Popery is in the ascendant. We are forgetting its plots—forgetting that the whole monstrous system is a plot and conspiracy against the liberties of mankind, temporal and spiritual and eternal. Every newspaper you take up chronicles some advance made by the papacy. As the wave recedes in Rome, and in Italy, it flows and floods here in Great Britain. This year the fifth of November, even, has failed to evoke the old enthusiasm.

Fenianism, as I wrote in my last, has collapsed. There is considerably more of it in Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, than in Ireland. You know more about it than we do. It possesses as little interest for us as for you. Had it not been that the arrests and the trials and the reports have all fallen out at the "dead season" of newspaper life, even less notice would have been taken of it than has been. The whole thing has been as utterly contemptible on this side of the water as it has been on yours. We, and for very much the same reason as yourselves, have never treated the matter in any very serious way, excepting in so far as it has brought a world of trouble on the poor dupes of the huge delusion. They will be let off easy. They have done very little hurt or damage of any kind to anybody but themselves. It is to be hoped that some of our "wilder" Irish friends may now see the utter hopelessness of "rebellion"; and that chiefly because they may now see that they have no cause for rebelling. What do they want? What is their grievance? I really could never find it out.

I had gathered a paper of statistics for you, as to the number of arrests, the position of the parties arrested, the degree of guilt, and so on, but I have put the paper in the fire. I have now ceased to read the column, or columns, in the newspapers, headed "Fenianism," "More Fenian arrests," "The trial of the prisoners," and the like. They have got to be as tiresome to us as the famous Wirz trial was, or is, to you. So by your leave, I mean to say no more about "Fenianism" till I can report the conclusion of the whole matter.

LORD PALMERSTON.—WHY SO MANY EVANGELICAL BISHOPS.

The event of the past month has been the death of Lord Palmerston. I suppose there is little that I can say that might interest your readers on this matter. It is a very great loss to us. There is not a man in the country whom we could so ill spare. Lord Shaftesbury is married to a daughter of Lord Palmerston; he is a great favorite with her ladyship, who is a sharp, shrewd, intelligent personage, and his lordship had much confidence in her tact and judgment. The influence of Lord Shaftesbury was, therefore, very great; and it is quite generally understood that it is to him we owe the appointment by the late Premier of so many evangelical men in the high places of the Church. Lord Palmerston has exercised his patronage in the evangelical direction all through his premiership. To this influence we owe the fact that so many evangelical Bishops now occupy the Episcopal Bench. The days of evangelical appointments are, it is to be feared, at an end. Not that Lord Russell is not evangelical. It is my conviction that he loves and believes the Gospel. I have often seen him in my own church; for he used to reside quite close to me; and whenever any of our better known "Scott Worthies" were advertised to preach for me, he was sure to send to ask that a place may be reserved for him and his family. But he has not strength of will sufficient to carry out his own convictions of duty.

LORD JOHN RUSSEL.—MR. GLADSTONE.

He is timid; and in this he is the very opposite of Lord Palmerston. He would not face the outcry that would be raised against him if he were to continue the evangelical appointments in the Church of England. Besides, he owes—or will owe—his continuance in power to Mr. Gladstone. And he knows that well. Without Mr. Gladstone's help, he could not hold the reins of power, when the House of Commons is sitting, for four-and-twenty hours. Mr. Gladstone is now king there; there he reigns almost without a rival; for Mr. D'Israeli is only tolerated, and Mr. Bright is erratic and democratic, and there is hardly another man who can compel a hearing in that somewhat rude and tumultuous as-

sembly. Mr. Gladstone just now is in higher favor than ever. He is beyond all doubt, at present, the most popular of all our statesmen. The other day he received a perfect ovation at Glasgow, and another at Edinburgh; and wherever he goes he is feted and feasted to no end. Whatever he says is duly chronicled, and as duly commented on. And all are agreed that before very long he must be prime minister. Nobody knows all that better than Lord Russell; and so he must be guided by Mr. Gladstone in all his policy, and in all his ways. And Mr. Gladstone is High Church. All his "proclivities" are in that direction, and it will be a heavy blow and great discouragement to Evangelicalism, nay, to our common Protestantism, when Mr. Gladstone is called to take the reins that slip out of Earl Russell's hand. But all these things are in wiser and better hands than ours.

DEATH OF LORD PALMERSTON.—DARKNESS AT HIS FUNERAL.

Since the death of Prince Albert and Abraham Lincoln, no death has so stirred this nation as that of Lord Palmerston. This huge city on the day of his funeral wore a Sabbatical look and was pervaded by an unwonted Sabbatical stillness. The streets were crowded by, it is estimated, upwards of half a million of spectators; and the signs and tokens of mourning were everywhere visible. The dark cloud that covered the sky at the moment of his funeral bore a portentous look. The darkness in the very middle of the day was quite remarkable. I do not remember to have seen the like of it—and I could not but think of that terrible war of the elements which seemed to sympathize in the struggle when Oliver Cromwell, Lord Protector of the Commonwealth of England, was fighting his last battle—that with death. I could not help thinking, either, of the still darker hour when the sun hid his face, and the very earth shuddered and trembled to its heart. It was but fancy; yet the fancy was irrefragable. It would have its way. Is there a hidden sympathy between man and his world? Does the habitation thrill in unison with the life and death of its inhabitants? Reason answers, with a smile, "No"; but after it has made its reply, imagination will have its way.

I noticed a strange fact in one of the reports of the ceremony. It was then stated, and has not since been contradicted, that the chief mourner, when the coffin had been laid in the grave, and "dust to dust" had been said over it, "threw into the open grave, some gold and diamond rings as a last offering to the deceased." What can this mean? Have we got back to the days of savagery, or of heathenism? Do dead men wear diamond rings in their coffins—slipping out their stiff hands to put them on in the darkness? Do they wear diamond rings in the other world? What can it mean? Lord Palmerston was about the last man to care for a diamond ring. I have often been in his house, and have often met him as a member of a deputation, often large, and sometimes small. I have sat watching him for an hour on end, and if there was one thing clearer than another, it was, that he had a soul considerably above a diamond ring. He was, at home, about the plainest man I ever set eyes on. His dress was of the very simplest and most homely. The last time I saw him was in his own dining-room. He had a frock coat on his back which, judging by the cut, style, and fashion of it, must have been at least ten years old. And his whole dress was in keeping. Good, easy shoes, as if made to be carried by him, not to carry him; carefully-brushed garments scrupulously clean, but beyond that nothing. And his speaking! It was far from eloquent. It came at intervals, painfully slow sometimes. I have seen him look as if distressed for a word; and then came plump out a sentence or two of that compound of point and humor and wisdom and audacity—jantiness—and it was only when we laughed and looked wonder-struck, that Palmerston himself seemed to be aware that he had said anything at all remarkable; and then he, too, brightened up and rubbed his hands and with a sly, indescribable look, added a few sentences more in a conversational tone that fairly concluded the business. And now he is gone, and we shall see his face no more; and depend on it, he will be sadly and sorely missed in this country; we will sorely miss him in the day of battle.

OTHER DEATHS OF GREAT MEN.

Professor Ayton is dead. I heard that news before I left this country for America. It was to me a question of interest, who is to fill his chair? He was professor of Rhetoric and Belles Lettres in the University of Edinburgh. The question is settled now. Professor Masson, who has so ably filled the chair of English Literature in King's College, London, has accepted the appointment, and opens his course next week. Professor Masson will be favorably known to many of your readers as the editor of *Macmillan's Magazine*, and a frequent and always acceptable contributor to its pages. He is the author, too, of a part of the life of John Milton which his new-found literary leisure will, it is to be hoped, afford him time and materials to complete. Mr. Masson is a Scotchman, was a Free Church man, and at

* I see it stated, since the above was penned, that "the gold and diamond rings" were taken out before the grave was filled in with a mixture of charcoal and sand, "to prevent the desecration of the grave by felonious hands." It had been better they had never been taken out.

all events is a Presbyterian. I fear the literary companionship of London have left little beside the name; but of Presbyterianism I have heard him speak in public and in private with the real true blue ring.

Death, death, and nothing but death. Dr. Lindley, a name dear to all students and lovers of the science of botany, is no more. The only rival, I suppose, he has had for years in this country, as a popular expounder of his favorite science, is my friend, Dr. Hogg, a name I was glad to find as well known and as much respected in New York as it is in this country. Dr. Hogg has long edited *The Cottage Gardener and Horticultural Journal*—and other botanical magazines—a periodical which now holds the place which long ago *The Gardener's Chronicle* used to hold. There are many names of lesser note, which to you would be but names, which now we number no more among the living. In the Free Church of Scotland the blanks made, the huge gaps, have been positively fearful. Among their wealthy "laymen," among their noble "eldership," death has of late been fearfully busy. One name in particular must be sorely missed—an elder, General Anderson, a man of abundant faith, and of much prayer. It would have melted the heart of a stone, to hear him as I have so often heard him, address the supreme courts of the Church and beseech the assembled ministers literally with tears, to preach, preach Christ, in season and out of season. His beautiful white hairs were as beautiful rays of glory round his dear old head. They are gone, not with sorrow to him, but to us—with sorrow to the grave. I could count up at least a dozen men of local mark, all of them fast and firm standard bearers in the Lord's army, whose battle-shout can be heard among us no more, for it is turned into the song of victory which here we cannot fully and finally sing.

The only other events of any importance during the month have been the "cholera and the cattle plague." Considerable anxiety was felt in the earlier part of October about the cholera, which beyond doubt had secured a footing in many towns in the south of France, and latterly in Paris itself. A perfect panic was the result in more than one town, the officials, in some cases, having fled. The Emperor and Empress went and each separately paid a visit to the cholera hospital, sitting by the bedsides of the patients and conversing with them. The reassuring effect of such sensible conduct was very great. On all sides I read of the decrease of this fatal disease. The cold weather, which has now fairly set in, decreases the chances of any further spread of the disease to any very serious extent. It is otherwise with the cattle plague. I do not hear of its diminution as yet. There are whole tracts of country quite untouched, whole counties have as yet been free; but it breaks out here and there in the most mysterious ways, no reason being renderable for its coming or going. A few days ago "a document was issued from the Veterinary Department of the Privy Council Office, giving statistical details respecting the progress of the disease among cattle. It appears that the total number of cattle reported to inspectors as having been attacked since the first appearance of the murrain amount to 14,083; and that of these there have been killed, 5119; died, 6711; recovered, 707; remaining 1545." Of course these statistics must be very imperfect, and far within the mark. Conversing the other day on this subject with a gentleman in the London milk trade, he gave it as his opinion that the numbers were far below the mark, and that 20,000 would be much nearer the sum total. The London provision dealers, of all sorts, have taken rapid advantage of the disease among cattle and have increased the price of most provisions from fifteen to twenty per cent. Good fresh eggs are now selling in London at three pence a piece. Oysters and all sorts of shell and other fish, bring fabulous sums. With the winter close upon us, and coal already at 30s. a ton, things do not look bright at all in prospect.

I have a corner of my paper left. Will it be *comme il faut* for me to congratulate you and your readers on the new accession to our strength, in our new Italian correspondent? When I had the pleasure of seeing you lately in Philadelphia, you authorized me to secure you a good correspondent in that country. I named to you a first-class man, and hoped I should be able to secure his services for the *AMERICAN PRESBYTERIAN*. If in the discharge of my duty to you and your readers, I have earned any weight for my own words from you and them, let them know that they have got the fittest man in Italy for that work. Your new correspondent there will be to you and to them a tower of strength. Few men know more of Italy than he does; few men have done and suffered more in the promotion of her best interests than he.

I am, dear sir, yours,
PHILADELPHOS.
[We are looking anxiously for the first letter of our new correspondent, which has not yet arrived.]
PROMPT LIBERALITY.—New York papers say that St. George's Episcopal Church in that city recently burned, is to be rebuilt. It will cost \$120,000. To raise this fund, the pewholders subscribed \$52,000 in one day, and determined to continue paying their old pew rents.