

Correspondence.

FROM OUR TRAVELLING CORRESPONDENT IN THE WEST.

CINCINNATI, Jan. —, 1868.

DEAR EDITOR: The railroad runs from Xenia to Cincinnati along the general course of the Little Miami River, and the country presents all the natural features usual in a "bottom,"—rolling land and timber. The towns are more numerous than picturesque, for while this last quality is wanting in American natural scenery,—though often grandly compensated for by natural sublimity—yet man seems to do nothing to make up for the want. The rude, half-savage utilitarianism which underlies half our social codes,—as on education, municipal polity, &c.,—takes shape and form in all that we set our hands to do. We write the quality of our thought in house, fence and farm. The divine order compels us to make our theory of His universe visible to ourselves in outward and material forms, that seeing them in contrast with the noble beauty of natural forms we may "repent and do the first works." Even in external nature the Master sends us his messengers, but we "beat them and send them empty away."

As you approach Cincinnati, you have a fine view of the Ohio River and the sacred soil of Kentucky which rises into lofty bluffs of Silurian formation. Cincinnati and Covington are built in a valley of about twelve miles in circumference, and so divided by the stream of the Ohio that the lion's share falls to the former. These bluffs which belong on both sides of the river are steep and bare towards the city on the Ohio side, rich only in fossils and very unsightly. The city of Cincinnati slopes up from the river's edge, where the lower streets are subject to floods in spring time, to the foot of the bluffs. The slope is not continuous, being broken by a broad plateau which begins about Third or Fourth streets, and on which the principal part of the city is built. The need of more room on the landward side of the town has led to cutting away the bluffs, but the work is at present suspended.

In regard to the architectural merits of the city, I am still of the opinion, expressed in my letter of October, that Cincinnati well deserves the proud name of "Queen City of the West." There are more buildings that evince the possession of brains and the exercise of thought on the part of their architects, than in any American city that I have seen, and I observe that this struck Charles Dickens as a characteristic of the city even on his first visit to America. Cincinnati architects seem to have been tied down to some monotonous conventional pattern, and more possessed of the true conception of architectural grace, than those of any other great city on either side of the Alleghanies. The result is not, indeed, always in the strictest conformity to good taste as when the Grecian cathedral is finished off with a spire, but it is something very different from, and, as I judge, superior to, the monotonous architecture of Philadelphia, and the ostentatious, wasteful, and often fantastic, bad architecture of New York. And while there is room for improvement there are signs of it also. The new Wesleyan Female College, the palatial, airy structure which is in course of erection for a new city hospital, and numerous other edifices, all indicate that the people have learnt something about the matter and intend to practice what they have learnt. The growth and improvement of Fourth street,—the finest promenade west of the Alleghanies,—would of itself show this; while Pike's new building, a small city of rooms and offices erected in front of his (rebuilt) Opera House, shows that it pays to economise space here. The county court-house is a strange contrast in its size and style to our paltry building. The private residences in the city are many of them very handsome, but do not, as a rule, come up to what the other buildings would lead one to expect. Those of brick are mostly painted in imitation of the clear red of our Philadelphia brick, but no one seems to have hit the exact tint, as the shade is by far too bright and glaring to satisfy a Philadelphian's eye, but I presume that a few years of bituminous coal smoke will correct this excess. This smoke is a decided nuisance to one who has come from Chicago, where anthracite is mostly burned, and where our Lehigh and Schuylkill sell at a dollar or so per ton dearer than with us, being brought round by the canals and lakes. But Cincinnati is much less troubled with coal grime than the cities and towns of Western Pennsylvania, as iron-smelting forms no part of the local business here, and efforts are being made to introduce anthracite also.

But it is especially as a manufacturing city that Cincinnati interests me. If St. Louis is "the Philadelphia of the West" in its external characteristics, Cincinnati seems to me most to resemble our city in more essential matters. It is not, like New York and Chicago, a mere tunnel through which the products of the country flow, unincreased in value, while its people live on the profits of playing factors and middle-men between the producer and the distant consumer; it is rather a great work-shop where the real wealth of the country is increased and multiplied by the energies of strong arms, whose every stroke is so much sure gain to the nation. I, at least, am not sorry to hear that the pork-business which once gave name and character to the city is in great measure passing into other channels. I would gladly see this city's prosperity rest on surer and nobler basis, and let those who can do no better stick pigs and salt them, while room is made for the skilled labor which is the most valuable form of material wealth, if it be material. Cincinnati employs 29,501 operatives in her manufactories, and their gross earnings amount to \$46,436,948, being more than three times as many workmen as St. Louis and nearly four times as many as Chicago, while to judge from election returns her population is only as great as that of these two cities combined.

The manufacture of furniture is among the most important in the city. The establishment of Mitchell & Rammlersberg in the southwestern part of the city, is probably the largest of the kind in the world. It covers—factory and ware-rooms—an area of five acres, rising story

above story to an immense height, and employs six hundred men constantly. The capital invested is over a million of dollars, and the value of the yearly product is half that amount. As long ago as 1853 they were making of chairs alone, one million in every eight years. The workmen are mostly Germans though some are native Americans. Every article is cut into the required shape by peculiarly formed saws driven by steam-power, and is then smoothed, polished, and adjusted to its place. The furniture made here is shipped in every direction through the adjacent States, and up and down the valley of the Mississippi, and in one case an order for the entire furniture for a large hotel in California was filled here. The spacious sales-rooms on Fourth street are filled, story above story, with samples, merely of the articles made. I am glad to hear that co-operation has been tried in this business of furniture-making, and has met with the greatest success. The whole number of factories in this line of business is over a hundred.

In another line of business, the manufacture of clothing, Cincinnati comes into competition with our own city. When it is known that there are between twenty and thirty thousand Jews here, it will not seem strange that there are over fifty wholesale and twice as many retail establishments of this character. I cannot stop to specify the soap, candle, and glycerine factories which supply "the Interior" with these articles to the value of seven millions of dollars a year; or to tell how many cargoes of lard oil are shipped every winter to Marseilles, via New Orleans, to be retransubstantiated into "Genuine Olive Oil" and reimported to New York. The details of the Catawba wine and brandy trade would hardly be palatable to some of your readers, and it is of local interest only, as the article never reaches us. The middle States are supplied by a moral Jerseyman at Trenton, who makes it from turnip juice, and who supplies also, in large part, the Parisian and Champagne markets. This will help to account for the fact that there is more champagne drunk in Paris than is made in the whole provinces of Champagne.

Pork and beef-packing employ some fifty establishments, and as many as half a million pigs have been put through in a season. The statement already referred to, that Chicago is taking the business from Cincinnati is not admitted here. In the winter of 1866-7 Chicago packed 382,000 hogs and Cincinnati 380,000. But the business scarcely deserves to take rank among the manufactures.

Steam Fire Engines were invented by a Cincinnati mechanic, Abel Shawk, who spent years of labor on the idea. When the first one came on to our city for trial, the Mayor had to issue a special proclamation to keep the "b'hoys" from "spillin' her," but, as a correspondent of the Commercial says, the man would run a small chance of being elected Mayor who would declare that he did not invent it. Mr. Shawk has derived little pecuniary benefit from his invention.

AN APPEAL TO THE FARMERS.

I remember to have seen in an issue of the London Times in the spring of 1864, a reported speech of the noble John Bright, in which he undertook to explain to all astonished and incredulous Englishmen, how it was that the Southern Rebellion was then toppling to hopeless ruin. I was absent from my country at the time, and found peculiar heart and cheer in the strong words of the honest and manly commoner.

He explained by saying that the success of the Union cause had been due in large degree to the patriotic constancy and devotion of the intelligent and powerful class of landholders, who, from Maine to the Missouri tilted their own productive acres, and were ready in every emergency to defend them; who, while free from the corrupting influences of city life, had nevertheless their daily papers and were abreast with the advances of the age. England had very few of these well-read freeholding farmers; no country in Europe knew anything of such a class, and therefore Europe had shown herself utterly unable to estimate their importance in forecasting the probable issue of the rebellion.

In all the great cities of America, during the war, there were thousands who were really disloyal or at least had no interest in the struggle, but the yeomanry of the farms stood firm for the Government and the right; and in all future ordeals, these same men would prove the true conservators of the nation's life and prosperity.

I confess to having felt no little pride as I read this tribute to the intelligent landholders and workers of my country, and from my own knowledge of the readiness with which sons and brothers had been sent from the rural firesides of every town and county, and with which contributions had been made for the support of the army, I was able to pronounce the tribute just.

The country is saved in one respect, but not in all. There are dangers greater than those of an armed force. If once given to the dominion of moral corruption and religious error, it would require more than one patriotic uprising to regain the sceptre of truth. That which made the representative American farmer what he is, was the early planting of religious institutions in the home of his childhood.

He is the son and heir of those who not only resisted the stamp act and all foreign tyranny, but who, with equal zeal and self-sacrifice, established churches and schools on the soil thus emancipated. I remember as a family tradition, how the farmers' wives of my native town, spun wool and flax and contributed the proceeds to the upbuilding of religious and educational institutions. And looking back now fifty years, it would be impossible to measure the influence and value of the work thus achieved. Has that spirit ceased to exist, or has it rather grown with our country's increasing demands?

Since the close of the war, changes of the most rapid character have taken and are still taking place. The mighty resources of energy and enterprise which had been developed on the field of battle, seem now to be turned toward the speedy opening and occupation of our vast Territories. Railroad enterprise outstrips all its precedents. New towns by the score and hundred are springing up everywhere along the new lines of travel and commerce. Vice follows closely as

soon as the iron track is laid. Error, too, is on the alert at once. Shall the gospel be equally prompt?

The sons of Eastern farmers, full of honest enterprise, are pushing Westward for a new home. They find the "Bier Garten" and the gambling saloon in every Western village; but no Church spire is there; the Sabbath is marked by no sound of Church-going bell; the Sabbath-school is unknown as yet, and the voice of prayer is never heard. On the other hand, business is transacted on the Sabbath, swearing is universal, and infidelity—nay, downright atheism—is bold and aggressive. How long may an inexperienced young man be expected to retain his early impressions and habits amid such surroundings?

And no man can tell how soon a son or other kinsman of his will be subjected to the ordeal. Seldom does a father in this country succeed in settling his sons about him in the place of their birth. In other lands it is so, but not here. There, children and children's children may follow the same employments and cling to the old homestead; here, the stimulus to enterprise is too great and the field is too broad and promising. Every ambitious youth selects from the whole country his future home. He goes wherever he finds the greatest promise of wealth, be it in New York or Colorado—on the Atlantic or on the Pacific coast.

Even the comparatively selfish motive of securing the moral and physical safety of our own children then, constrains us to seek the evangelization of our whole country. The destiny of all parts of it is one and the same. If we neglect the West to-day, its dark tides of evil influence will roll back upon us to-morrow. We must furnish the great blank spaces with Christian Churches or do worse.

And we appeal to the farmers to join in the work of raising these Church spires. Are they not the cheapest and yet most effective of all our national defences? If the country churches, as well as those of the city will join in the work, we can build a hundred mission churches a year, and no contributor will feel a jot the poorer.

As the ecclesiastical year draws to a close (it ends with May 1st) may we not receive a response from the hundreds of country churches which have not yet contributed for Church Erection. Will not those who contributed so nobly to the call of the Government, heed also the demands of Christ's cause? If our American farmers are the solid class and the hope of our ancestral institutions, (many of our large cities are already in the hands of the enemy), may we not rely upon their aid in stamping an evangelical character upon the whole land?

F. F. B.

HENRY BEWLEY OF IRELAND.

FEBRUARY 15th, 1868.

DEAR MR. MEARS: The readers of the AMERICAN PRESBYTERIAN may be glad to hear some account of our visit to the Emerald Isle.

It is now just three months since we first came beneath the hospitable roof of Henry Bewley, Esq., the well-known proprietor of the Dublin Tract Repository. When we left London we expected to return in four or five weeks; but it has been impossible to get away from Ireland. Dear Mr. Bewley, who is ever ready to forward the work of the Lord, has been of great assistance. My sister wrote me, that she had frequently seen his name in the American papers, as the donor of nine tons of tracts, through Mr. Moody, to the Y. M. C. A. in Chicago. As we have now been constantly in his family for three months, I propose, for the sake of provoking to love and to good works, to give your readers some account of this remarkable man.

The night after we arrived in Dublin, he surprised me by taking me into the beautiful glass-house, which he built for the purpose of meetings, and which adjoins his mansion. There he introduced me to between three and four hundred guests, whom he had invited to tea to meet us. I there found gathered some of the choicest Christians I ever met. It has often been remarked that there is scarcely another city in the world, where Christians are so deeply taught in the truths of God's word. It seems as if the Christians of Dublin, knew the Bible by heart. There are many here who almost literally read no other book, and who are able at once to give chapter and verse for any quotation you may make. I find that large tea-meetings, where hundreds are gathered by him are of very common occurrence with Mr. Bewley. By some business transaction in London, he unexpectedly made £100, which was at once given into the hands of a trust-worthy friend, who expended it in giving breakfasts to the poor of London. I may say, that here in Dublin, he is almost constantly giving tea-meetings in halls, to soldiers, sailors, and other classes, with the special object of bringing them under the influence of the gospel. In this way I have found, that many, who, humbly speaking, would otherwise have been left beyond the reach of the glad tidings of salvation have been brought within the joyful sound.

After the tea is over, at these meetings, earnest addresses are delivered, which are always followed by an inquiry meeting, in which Christians of different denominations are busily employed talking to, and praying with those, whose hearts have been touched by the preaching of the word, through the influence of God's Spirit.

Though Mr. Bewley has several important places of business to look after, still you would think if you saw him in his study, or at his breakfast-table, that he had nothing to do but to edit tracts and books, and to discuss Theological questions. Though he is the largest owner in the Atlantic Telegraph company, still you never hear him talking about the "wonderful cable." But at the breakfast-table with a dozen ministers and laymen, he will sit and talk for an hour, morning after morning, over a few precious verses in some of Paul's Epistles. He takes the time to go to the original Greek, that he may get the fullest and clearest meaning of the passage; for he is truly a thoroughly educated man. I have often been astonished to see how readily he is able to quote from memory the original Greek of the New Testament.

He is very clear on the doctrine of the atonement. I remember when I was a student in the Union Theological Seminary in New York, that

Professor H. B. Smith said to us one day: "Make yourselves masters of at least one leading doctrine of the Bible; take up for instance, the doctrine of the atonement, digest all the different views on the subject. Rest not until your own views are clear and scriptural; so that you will be perfectly at home whenever you have occasion to speak upon it." If there is any one truth which Mr. B. is more clear upon than any other, it is the atonement, as it is taught in such verses as 2 Cor. v. 22. "FOR HE HATH MADE HIM TO BE SIN FOR US, WHO KNEW NO SIN; THAT WE MIGHT BE MADE THE RIGHTEOUSNESS OF GOD IN HIM." That is why I am so fond of his tracts. They give great prominence to "the finished work of Christ." I believe they contain a clear view of the gospel.

Last week at Mr. Bewley's invitation over three hundred people came to his house for tea, that they might discuss the question, "What is the gospel, and how should it be preached?" I expected there would be not a little sharp discussion; but on the contrary it seemed as if all were led by the Spirit of God, though hyper-Calvinists and hyper-Arminians took part in it. No extreme views were presented. I am sure all went away with enlarged views of the greatness and completeness of the death of Christ; and with a deeper love to him who "loved us and gave himself for us." I went to the meeting with a good deal of anxiety, but came away delighted. "The gospel of God" spoken of in Rom. i. 1, and "the gospel of Christ" in Rom. i. 16, and the gospel of salvation in Eph. i. 13, were each spoken of with great clearness. A Church of England clergyman read and commented on that clear definition of the gospel in 1 Cor. xv. 1-4. He was followed by a Baptist, a Methodist, a Presbyterian, and a Congregationalist; and yet the theme of each was Christ and him crucified, to be preached in the demonstration of the Spirit and of power.

At meetings like these, made up of all branches of the church who truly love the Lord Jesus, one loves to think that as fields of wheat belonging to the same owner, while growing, are separated often by high walls, but are at last gathered into the same garner: So, by and by, those who are now separated by minor differences, will be gathered side by side into the heavenly garner.

As Mr. B.'s tracts are now being distributed by the millions in the United States, I thought that some who have read them would like to hear a little about him, who edits every one of them. I have often wished that some poor infidel like Victor Hugo, whose splendid home we visited when in Guernsey last fall, could live for a week or two in the home of Mr. Bewley. It seems to me that a man like him, who possesses all that this world can bestow, giving his time and energies and thousands of pounds annually for the one object of seeking to lead perishing sinners to the foot of the cross, would be enough to lead any man to feel most deeply that there is a reality in Christianity, and that there is such a thing as disinterested benevolence. I intended only to have said a few words about dear Mr. Bewley, and then to have touched upon other topics, but I must now lay down my pen. I may find time next week for another chat.

Yours in Jesus, E. P. HAMMOND.

LETTERS FROM A COUNTRY PARSONAGE.

BROTHER MEARS:—In the enlargement as well as increase in the ability and interest with which the AMERICAN PRESBYTERIAN is now conscientiously edited, but meagre intelligence is published from your country cousins. Cities, all know, are large items in the world's account, and city congregations and ministers are of much moment in the estimation of those who conduct religious journals. Hence, Metropolitan doings and progress are sure to be well chronicled. This lack of special intelligence from that indefinite region known as the country, may moreover lie as a fault at the thresholds of rural parsonages. Editors are not ubiquitous, nor with all their knowledge should they be expected to know everything. Country parsons are well known to be a modest and unassuming order of beings. Not over famed for extra learning, breadth of thought, depth of knowledge, or as being superior masters of pen eloquence,—hence their shabby and unrefined appearance in print. Nevertheless, a corner is again asked to be filled from the Country Parsonage.

Here at Fraser, Chester Co., we have no special ambition to be accounted part and parcel of your goodly city. We are emphatically country—rural, though claimed to be a vicinage, a suburban outgrowth, a physical and moral attachment to the city bishopricks. True it is, we begin to ape city manners; are putting on fashionable church airs, and cultivating the impression generally that this is about as near the centre of creation as most other places which are farther off.

THE LECTURE.

This great institution of the nineteenth century for speedy mental stuffing,—this potent means for becoming wise pleasantly, speedily, and without study or reading,—the art of bestowing upon a large assembly, by some learned and eloquent student all his life acquisitions in an hour's pleasant talk, some wise heads and soothing sayers have supposed and even ventured to assert that the Lecture Period is fast waning and must soon give place to some fresh and more potent means for elevating the masses of humanity to a high condition of moral, intellectual, spiritual and physical dignity. These dreamers and croakers are each and all mistaken. The Lecture is but just entering upon its high mission. Although our cities and provincial towns be no longer capable of higher culture on any theme within the lecturer's compass than the Christmas Carols of professor Dickens to the soup making of professor Blot; yet do the great masses of our people live in country and not city. The Lecturer is now successfully invading the country, where soon over all its boundless extent, each parish and school district is to become the scene of his speedy and triumphant process of transforming rusticity into polish, and ignorance into wisdom.

Our Young Men's Christian Association of East Whiteland—the only one as yet known in a purely rural district—did not die out within the year of its organization, nor with last year's efforts. The course of lectures for the present session has been quite as successful as the past.

GEORGE H. STUART,

gave us the fourth one of the course at the fall of the February moon. His theme, Boys in Blue. No one more capable from experimental knowledge, nor with a warmer and more gushing heart, to speak on this interesting and prolific theme. The evening was cold and brilliant, with the finest possible sleighing. The number of sleighs, and merry jingling bells which filled the grounds all around East Whiteland Presbyterian Church were worth a considerable journey to behold.

The lecture or address was such as befitted the theme, the occasion and the speaker, abounding in earnestness, eloquence, incident, illustration and anecdote.

Mr. Stuart has ascended too high in the scale of Christian vision, become too deeply imbued with the infinite importance of the soul's salvation and the special dangers and temptations besetting our young men, to address an association composed of such for an hour and a quarter merely for their amusement or the pleasing entertainment of an evening. Without violence to his theme or leaving the text, Boys in Blue, his appeals to the hearts and consciences of the young men—yea of all, could have been equalled by few ministers in the application of never so practical a sermon.

The important yet perplexing subject of Lay preaching, has been lately adverted to by many brethren as demanding the gravest consideration from ecclesiastical bodies. Mr. Stuart and such men—would there were more such—are practically solving this matter without counsel or dictation from learned bodies of assembled divines. May such lectures, addresses, talks, sermons as the last one to our young men be vastly multiplied until every section of our great country from the Atlantic to the Pacific be blessed thereby. The LECTURER will then have reached its proper and ultimate sphere, and become a means, next to the SERMON, for interesting, instructing and purifying the heart. A. M. STEWART.

Religious Intelligence.

REFORMED CHURCHES.

Ministerial.—Rev. I. N. Hays leaves Middle Springs, Pa., to take charge of a new church in Martinsburg, Va., organized out of those members of the old church in that place, who prefer the Northern to the Southern Assembly. The old church has called Dr. Kiddle of Canonsburg, Pa., and he has accepted, and goes over to the Southern Church.—The Second Church of Carlisle, Pa., has given a unanimous call to the Rev. Wm. Harris, of Tyrone, Pa., Presbytery of Susquehanna.—The Rev. W. Cochrane, M. A., formerly of Jersey City, and now of Brantford, Ontario, has received a unanimous call from the First Presbyterian Church, Boston, Massachusetts.—Rev. Dr. James Black, Vice President of Jefferson and Washington College, has been elected President of the Iowa State University.

Churches.—About eighteen months ago, Mr. Warburton, a member of the Centre Congregational Church of Hartford, Ct., unsolicited, pledged \$5,000 to the Presbyterian church in that place if the society would undertake the building of a new house of worship. The chapel of the new church was dedicated on Friday evening, the 28th ult., the pastor, Rev. J. Aspinwall Lodge, formerly of this city, officiating. The church edifice to be commenced in the spring will adjoin the chapel, and both will constitute one symmetrical building. The dimensions of this structure will be 132 by fifty-six feet. The material used is pressed brick, with trimmings of Portland and Ohio stone. The church is now entirely free from debt. The society numbers 143 communicants—ten having been added to the church at the last communion.

Congregational.—Broadway Tabernacle Church, N. Y., has 940 members, contributed last year \$18,000 to benevolent objects, and has an income of \$15,000 from pew-rents.—Rev. W. L. Gage was installed pastor of Pearl Street Church, Hartford, February 26. Mr. Gage is well known as the translator of Ritter's Geographical works and other German works of value. He was obliged to leave the ministry temporarily on account of feeble health, but he now returns to his chosen profession with a hearty relish.—Two new churches have been organized in the West; one of seventeen members at South Pass, Southern Illinois, Feb. 23, and one at Dawn, Mo.—At Ripon, Wis., a church edifice of 600 sittings costing \$20,000, was dedicated Feb. 20. Also one at Tama, Iowa, costing \$3,000; also at Pleasant Hill, Mo., on the 13th of Feb.—Every family of the church and congregation in Bunker Hill, Ill., has a religious journal. It is not remarkable, therefore, that it shares largely in the great revival there—the most remarkable the town has ever known, and which after two months of increasing power still goes forward.—The congregation at St. Cloud, Minn., unite in the audible repetition of the Lord's Prayer as an invocation.—A plan of weekly church intercourse by delegates is in operation among the Congregational churches of Cambridge, Mass. Brethren of one church are appointed to attend the weekly prayer-meetings of another, conveying Christian salutations, and reporting on their return, somewhat after the manner of larger ecclesiastical bodies.—The Theological Department of Yale College has received from Hon. William E. Dodge, a donation of ten thousand dollars for its building fund. He has also given permission to quarry all the stone necessary for the building at his quarry in Ansonia. The stone is granite and has been used in the new church edifice of the West Congregational Society.—A church of fifteen members was formed at Blandinville, Ill., Feb. 8th.—A new church of seven members was organized at Kellogg, Ia., Feb. 22. They were all members of the same church in Wisconsin.—With the help of \$500 from the Congregational Union, and of smaller sums from neighboring churches and individuals, the church in Albany, having a resident member-ship of only eighteen, has built and handsomely furnished a house of worship at a cost of about \$4,000. The "last bills" having been paid, the house was dedicated on the 5th inst.—The Congregational church in Holden, Mass., was organized in 1742. It was never without a pastor but once, and then but for one year. The present pastor, Rev. Dr. Paine, is the fourth in 125 years. It has sent out nine missionaries and nine clergymen.—Rev. Edward O. Bartlett was installed over the Free Evangelical Church in Providence, March 4th.

Universalist.—We wonder what sort of thing a Universalist revival is. We read, however, that "an universal interest has been awakened at Mount Pleasant, Iowa, since Rev. Miss Chapin removed there a few months ago. Meetings are held every night and promise much good." Also, that "at Concord, Mich., Rev. A. W. Mason received on Sunday, the 17th inst., seventy-two members into the Church there, and some twenty more were to be added on the following Sunday." A revival. "At Vevay, Ind., there is now a scene of similar interest under the ministrations of Rev. E. Case. Thirty-two persons from amongst the best people of the place [cf. Matt. ix. 13.] have recently united with the Church."