REV. DAVID M'KINNEY. Pittsburgh, Pa.

Flowers.

Lovely flowers! so sweetly lending Fragrance to the ambient air; Here in modest beauty bending, What on earth so passing fair!

Why has God in wisdom given Blooming flowers of varied hue. But to lead our thoughts to heaven, And our frailty bring to view!

Morning glories, fitting emblems Of our short and fleeting span; Early blooming-quickly fading-Such, alas! the life of man.

Marigolds, in richest splendor, Bring to mind the sordid dust Wretched worldlings stoop to covet, When they make fine gold their trust.

Lovely star flower, name reminding

Us of those who came from far, To the infant Saviour's manger, Guided by a wondrous star. Blushing roses, sweetly fragrant,

Yet on prickly briers grow; Telling us there is no pleasure Unalloyed, unmixed, below. Lilies, in their virgin whiteness,

Where, in pure, unsullied brightness, Saints are clad in robes of white. Sunflowers, graceful, ever turning To the sun's resplendent rays; Teaching us on things celestial

Lead our thoughts to realms of light,

Evermore to fix our gaze. China asters, late in season All their loveliness display; Thus may we, when life is waning,

Labor near the close of day.

Bless we then the wise Creator, Who has given these flowers so fair; Pointing us from earth to heaven. To unfading beauties there.

O! may He who clothes the lilies, Gently guard us here below, Till in Eden's lovely bowers All the flowers of heaven shall grow! September, 1862. MARY.

For the Presbyterian Banner

First-Class Ministers for the West.

On this subject a brother says: "Send us your best men, or at least those who are not below your average; keep your inferior ministers in the East." The sentiment contained in this short sentence is very generally entertained, both by ministers and churches, in the North-west. Ministers, in speaking of certain places, such as county towns, &c., say, that is an important place, and should have a minister of good abilities, and then a church can churches also entertain the idea that their success as a church depends upon their having a first-class minister; and if their minister cannot draw a crowd to hear him, and retain them even in the midst of embarrassment, then they commence saying, he is a good man, but he is not the man to build up Zion, and we must have a change. This sentiment no doubt has much to do with the short continuance of the pastoral relation, and the frequent removal of minsters, in the North-west; and, if the writer is not mistaken, has seriously injured the prosperity of a large majority of our churches, and greatly impaired the usefulness of many of our ministers. That this opinion is correct, we will give a few ex-

Brother B. settled at M-. a small but pleasant village, surrounded by a beautiful country. For a few years he was quite successful, and the church ran up from a mere handful to a respectable congregation, able to sustain their pastor onealf or two-thirds of his time. The prosets of usefulness and comfort of the inister were greater now than ever before. e was respected and beloved as a good ous, and laborious man, but not a great frator. God had blessed his labors; but ne of his members commenced saying they should have a change: they needed minister who was a more fluent and attractive preacher; the present one was a good man, but he was too dry, and their church would not grow under him; he was not the man to call out the people and build up the church. These declarations were repeated to one member, and then to another, until finally the pastor saw some who should have been his unwavering friends, among the opposition, and that his usefulness was perhaps at an end, and under such circumstances offered his resignation to the Presbytery, and the pastoral relation was dissolved. The church which had grown up from a small beginning, was left rent and peeled like the oak which had been riven by the lightnings of heaven. The shock to the sensitive feelings of the minister who had seen the church gathered by his own untiring exertions, was too great, and his health failed, and, so far as the writer knows, he has not since had a pastoral charge. Here is the result of the sentiment that we must have first-class ministers

to build up our churches. As a second illustration of this sentiment, take the case of W., who took charge of the church at K-, a small village surrounded by a fertile country. As far as he could see, all were harmonious among themselves, and friendly with their minister. The congregations were generally good, and sometimes filled the house to its utmost capacity. He labored faithfully two years, and nineteen additions were made to the church, one-half of whom were by profession. This was the largest number that had ever been added to that church in two years. At the close of this time they declined to continue the labors. of their minister among them. The only ason given for this course was, that they lought some other man might be more eful on the field. Their present minister ney respected as a man, and they liked his reaching; from this statement, it is very vident they desired a more talented and loquent minister. Their history since hat time is this: they have had the serices of three ministers; but under their ninistry there has not been a solitary addion, either by profession or on certificate, nd some who were members have gone to ther churches. This shows the withering ffect which a desire only for a first-class hinister has upon the church.

As a third example, take the case of C., who took charge of the church of E—, labor there is profit, and I hope you have the town of some twelve or lifteen hundred found it so."

In a town of some twelve or lifteen hundred found it so."

Inhabitants. The church had not long in the labored long in sin, sir, and labored long in sir, and labored long in sir, and labored long in sir, sir, and labored long in

Presbyterian Banner.

PITTSBURGH, SATURDAY, NOV EMBER 1, 1862.

"No, sir, I know I could not" "Then, madam, they are your god, and they must save you.' This pointed admonition led to serious reflection, and, finally, to the abandonment

EUROPEAN CORRESPONDENCE.

of such unworthy pleasures.

The Maryland Campaign—McClellan Honored—A
Pro-Northern Demonstration in Lancashire—
Garibaldi—Napoleon and Rome—The Episcopal
Revivalists of Last Century—Remarkable Letters from Berridge, Robinson, (of Leicester,) and
the Countess of Glenorchy—Lessons and Reflec-

LONDON, Oct. 3, 1862. THE TIDINGS of the campaign in Maryland have saddened many hearts, by reason of the slaughter; while, politically viewed, (as far as at present received,) they are hailed by the friends of the North as favorable to its ultimate success in suppressing the rebellion. The character and ability of M'Clellan as a General, now shines out from beneath that black cloud which, as is here believed, not by his fault; but from his being made the victim of "red tapism," or something more unworthy, had hitherto eclipsed his fame, and caused the death of so many brave men in the Peninsula.

A remarkable anti-Southern and pro-Northern demonstration has taken place in the very heart of the distressed districts. At Staleybridge, a public meeting was convened to address the Queen in favor of intervention, and attributing Lancashire distress to the American war. This was met by an amendment to the effect that the cause of the war was "the rebellion of the Southern States against the American Constitution," and that this was the cause of the distress in Lancashire. The amendment was carried by a majority of nearly one hundred to one!

GARIBALDI is recovering, and sends a grateful letter to the English nation for its sympathy, and urges them to sustain, in concert with the French nation, the cause of Italian complete emancipation—thus fresh diplomatic attempts at Rome. 17 11/1

EPISCOPAL WORTHIES of the last century, I proceed further to notice. / Here is, a copy of an original letter from the Rev. J. Berridge to the Rev. R. Simpson, Mac-

"EVERTON, near Biggleswade, " August 8, 1775.

" Dear Sir :- Your letter, for want of a full direction, rambled first to Woburn, and people could have, to build up Zion, has been said, I am prepared to deny. Of then was remanded to London, before it had he been sustained and encouraged by those in the Division to which my regiment visited Everton. This accounts for my

dation which he had laid, and in doing good man, who was nearly useless because which he had borne the heat and burden of he lacked the faculty of adapting himself to ghastly mouths at men As you are now He also has recently redoing, so did I. I sent letters to my Strange as it may seem, this change was signed. And to balance such cases as these, friends begging" (their opinion or adendouraged by at least two members of the I might refer to many who are abundant in Presbytery. One—without the knowledge labors: First of all, let me mention our couraging answers. Then I saw, if I departed brother, J. C. Brown. He died, meant to itinerate, I must not confer with three years upon an insufficient support as I have no doubt, in consequence of over- flesh and blood, but cast myself wholly on wrote and invited a minister from the East exertion in the service of his regiment. the Lord. By his help, I did so, and made o come and take his place. The other He sought to commend the Gospel which a surrender of myself to Jesus, expecting roposed to this Elder to come and preach he preached by practical kindness to the to be deprived not only of my fellowship, and vicarage, but also of my liberty. At various times complaints or presentments letter recommending the change, of which and thus he was led to expose himself to were carried to my College, to successive fatigue, which it was not strictly necessary Archdeacons, and Bishops; and my first Diocesan frankly told me that I should be church building, to turn brother C. adrift, quence of this conscience of duty; and yet either in Bedlam or in Huntingdon jail there are men who will ask what good he by and by; but by the good help of my God, I am yet in possession of my senses, my tithes, and my liberty. And he who

liver me from the mouths of Ecclesiastical tions, and the paws of worldly bears. "I have suffered in nothing except from lapidations, and pillory treats, which yet have proved more frightful than hurtful. If you are invited to go out, take a lover's leap, neck or nothing, and commit yourself to Jesus. Ask no man's leave to preach among them just as he had arrived at a and line officer, who gravely tells his friends Christ—that is unevangelical and shameful; seek not much advice about it—that church. His confidence in human friend- happen to know that even the gentleman is dangerous. He that much deliberates ships was forever shaken. A stigma rests who is Chaplain of the hospital, has not is lost. Such advice, I found, generally comes the wrong way heels uppermost. the highest injustice. Another minister of his own officers a townsman of his own Most preachers love a snug church and a has taken his place, but he is not able to -who well knows his abundant labors, whole skin; and what they love, they will

prescribe. "If you are determined to be evangelically irregular, then expect, wherever you go, that a storm will follow you, which may fright you, but will bring you no real harm. Make the Lord your whole trust, and all will be well. Remember this, brother must have a first class minister. By it the Others are opposed to religion; and the David. For if your heart is resting on usefulness of ministers is cut short; their better the Chaplain is, the more they speak some human arm for support, or if your eye is squinting it for protection, Jesus Christ will let you fall, and roll you soundly in the kennel, to teach you better manners. If you become a recruiting sergeant, you must go out, Duce et auspice

Christo. "The Lord direct, assist, and prosper you. Grace be with you, and with your

much affectionate friend and servant, "John Berridge." It is evident from the foregoing that Mr. Simpson had begun extra labors, as Fletch. er had done, and that he had asked counsel and for souls." Simpson took heart, and went almost a step further than his counsellor. He died, indeed, Vicar of Mecclesfield, but as his grandson lately informed me, and as appears from other sources of information, he had felt himself

so - filabored, cribbed, confined " within the pale of the Establishment, and had moreover found so much in it which he regarded as unscriptural, that had he lived but two or three weeks longer. he would have seceded from the Church of England. He was cut off by a fever caught. from one of his parishioners, at a comparatively early age; but within a period com-paratively short, both by pen and voice, he had brought a large revenue of glory and honor to his Lord and Master.

The quaint humor of Berridge comes out in the foregoing letter. It was natural to him, just as it was in the case of Rowland Hill of Surrey Chapel, and Matthew Wilks of the Tabernacle, in the earlier part of the present century. But its pith is evident, as is its satire on a sleepy, easelady, who expressed the great pleasure she loving clergy, rich indeed in its very justice, especially the sentence, "I found, generally, that such advice comes the wrong way, heels uppermost." You see at once before you, "Timorous" running in terror from the "Lions?" or there is summoned before you the double picture of "the

up his cassock to enable him to run more | for his antiquarian and book-collecting swiftly, and as you look down from the top tastes, was knighted at the instance of the out of harm's way.

as the author of a standard work on "Scrip- prefixed to it a memoir. ture Characters." In the collection of original letters, with the loan of which I able number, never published, from Rob-Robinson, was evidently written when he illustrative of the struggles of good laymen was a very young clergyman, and when he eems to have occupied chambers in the tor, or preaching as a Curate somewhere in the neighborhood of the University town, as is common, I know, at Cambridge at this day. You will find, on a Saturday even- ciate in such a building without the consent appears from this letter that Robinson had and that he had used them publicly:

"TRINITY COLDEGE Oct 1: 1772. "I am quite ashamed, for keeping; your eal, and such as I wish to preach."

"How do you go on at Macclesfield?" Your succeeding to the curacy there, has at the disposal of the Rector been matter of joy to me, since I declined the thoughts of it myself. I trust that plaint into the ear of the godly Simpson, the hand, of the Great Governor of the that this would be only "giving it up into and me to Witcham; and will, I hope, be posed the cause he wishes to promote abundantly glorified in our respective situ- And then, realizing keenly the autagonism ations. At Witcham the Lord hath done of carnal men to true godliness, and its great things for us already. * * Oh, professors, she adds: "The people of God dear sir, what have we to fear who are engaged in so glorious a cause, the cause of by the men of the world a poor and con-Jesus Christ, and the cause of God. And temptible people." It is curious enough shall we not fight manfully, when, so great that your "Correspondent" at present lives not cry aloud, though no one should be- Park," and that the district around belongs

lege to reside among his new parishioners were by my side in sympathy and prayer; at Witcham: Afterwards he went to the I was about to address the throng from the fog and water surrounded us. Dissatisfactown of Leicester, and there are several stage, and who even Lord Shaftsbury's come, dated from that town and addressed to service" raiment—related how the modern Simpson at Macclesfield. Here is one in Lord Dartmouth sternly refused to allow which express reference to the work with the erection of a church in which to preach he was willing to resign his station to any which. Robinson's name will always be the old Gospel of the Reformation and of

"LEICESTER, July 4, 1796. " My Dear Friend-I take the opportunity of sending you a set of "Scripture Characters " for Mrs. S Through he mercy of our God I am now restored to my accustomed work, and desire to be thankful for such an honorable post. I shall lows: retain a grateful remembrance of the kindness I experienced at your house, and from your people, and hope to be the better for ny visit." and less that both Simpson and

Fletcher wore themselves out with incessant labor. To Simpson, Robinson wrote

that every minister did not need such preaching,) "this should be my subject, spare thyself. I am most afraid of your private studies, which I think it your duty to lay aside as much as possible, on ac- Christ's sake, ount of the pain in your head. I wish I could persuade you to spend a month with us; I trust we shall all be the better for

In another letter, Robinson says: "As to your labors in the church, also? (as well as in the study,) I'I think you tand in need of caution. I heard with much concern, of the pain in your breast, which was a clear intimation that you had spoken too much at one time. Now as you are favored with a stout and willing assistant, I beg leave to press it upon you as a matter of duty, to confine your exertions as much as possible to the pulpit, and suffer Mr. Heapey to read and perform all oc- most like not to bear the cross, but more do casional service. You would thus be the so than is supposed; and with all her which are of greatest, consequence,"-i. e. the preaching of the Word.

Simpson's " Plea?' was the fruit of the studies, which Robinson, as to their pressure and severity, so affectionately deprecated. Robinson in one letter, thanks him for his very valuable present," his "sincere thanks for your book," and prays, "May our dear Lord make use of it for his glory!" "I am astonished," he adds, "that you have leisure enough to enter into these subjects so thoroughly, and that with all your other ministerial engagements, you should stand forth with so much ability, to repel the insolent attacks of the adversaries of our faith. Infidelity is waxing more daring than ever; but the cause of God must prevail, and his kingdom shall not be subverted. It is our honor to be employed for such a Master, and for purposes so exalted."

addressed to Mrs. Lee, the daughter of foot of Fulton street, we found that the Simpson, and the mother of the lady steamboat had just left the wharf. Being and gentleman at Wem, Shropshire, who unwilling to wait for its return, we made a ters of their grandfather's contemporaries the ground, sufficient to tempt the ferry-and fellow-laborers, in the face of difficul- men to put off in a small boat, and convey ter of my old and much respected friend." children are all dispersed. My eldest several hours to no purpose. daughter is in London; my two other At length we set out, the ferrymen mag-daughters are safely lodged in heaven. nifying the difficulties of the passage as

of the hill, see! his "heels" are "upper- late Duke of Sussex, who was himself most," as he speeds onward and downward a book-collector—especially noted as having the finest collection of versions and Robinson, of Leicester, is a name well editions of the Holy Scriptures. Sir John known to many of your readers, especially edited an edition of Simpson's Life, and

WHOLE NO. 527.

LADY GLENORCHY is well known as having been raised up of God in Scotland, to have been favored, I find a very consider- do a good work for God in a degenerate age. In the collection of letters from nson's pen, and all addressed to Simpson which I have drawn so much, I find a letter of Macclesfield. One of these letters from from that excellent lady to Mr. Simpson in the Church of England, and their difficulties, too, when attempting to set up faith University, while serving a living as Rec- ful witnesses for Christ, in buildings which they themselves had erected, at their own proper cost. The law then forbade, (and possibly now forbids,) any clergyman to offiing, several persons, with their gowns, &c., of the Rector, and a license from the Bishin a parcel, proceeding to their parishes op of the Diocese, Lord Dartmouth had been along the line, in railway carriages. It applied to by Lady Glenorchy, and apparently a Secretary of State at the time for the asked Simpson to lend him some sermons, Home Department—he gave her the foregoing information, adding: "As to the protection which it is supposed a nobleman can give, there is no such privilege belongsermons so long; you would have had ing to the Peerage. A peer is allowed to them sooner had I not been disappointed appoint a number of chaplains to attend more than once in sending them. I sincerely thank you for the use of them; and in any place, in which he resides; farther haverinot, the least doubt, but, they have than that his privilege does not extend, and been useful among my poor people. You his name would not serve to screen any could not have assisted me at a more distracting time: nor have supplied me with sermons more to my satisfaction. They purposes abovementioned." Lord Dartare plain, faithful, and, I think, evangelimouth adds: "If Mr. Roe had applied to Parliament, he might possibly have ob-Robinson continues as follows, referring tained an act by which the perpetual nomevidently to the early ministry of Simp- ination to the intended church might be son, as well as of himself:

| Simp- ination to the intended church might be secured to him. * * It must always be considered as a chapel of ease, and as such,

Lady Glenorchy pours her moaning com-Church hath appointed you to Macclesfield the hands of those very men who have op is the Captain of our salvation? Shall we in a suburban region called "Dartmouth lieve our report, when we are sent as the to the present Lord Dartmouth. This nomouth of God unto perishing lost sinners! bleman - from what I have heard - has Shall we not be earnest and importunate, not the will to help'a Mr. Roe, or a Lady when thousands around us are dropping in Glenorchy, to establish Evangelical church to the grave—I wish I could not say, into everlasting misery?"

It appears that soon after this letter was written; Robinson removed from his Col-

> Lady Glenorchy, however, was not with-out resource for herself, or her auxious land dimly emerging through the dense friend, Mr. Roe; and so, (in a hand-writ- fog of the morning. Shapeless and uning not like that of modern ladies, either British or American, and on paper brown der that some imagined they had reached and coarse,) she concludes her letter as fol-

"Thope Mr. Roe will not be in a hurry fixing it either way. The Lord may yet point out something, in the course of his providence, to remove difficulties. Faith nd prayer, in such a case, does wonders. I beg my compliments to Mr. and Mrs. Roe, and shall be happy to hear how this affair goes on. Wishing them, and you, "Were I to preach to you," (implying Rev. Sir, much of the wisdom that cometh from above, and is profitable to direct, and every other Covenant blessing laid up for you in Christ Jesus, I remain, Rev. Sir. your most obedient and ready servant, for W GLENORCHY.

Although I can hardly expect that these letters, or portions of letters, will be as precious to your readers as they have been to myself, or as if they had the manuscript originals before them, yet, I trust that both clerical and lay-readers will consider them not unprofitable, or without value. as giving a glimpse of England's religious past of the 17th century, when the Evangelical clergy were but like a few bright stars looking out through sullen clouds that obscured nearly the whole heavens. Thank God! there is a mighty difference now. Time-servers there are, and trimmers too: more strengthened to sustain those labors faults, the national Establishment has a band within her pale, of holy, true, earnest and Christ-loving men, who, in the day of her liberation from State control. (which. she now so earnestly deprecates, but which her best friends long and pray may come;) will lay deep and broad the foundations of a Free Church of England. J.W.

P.S -Dr. Longley, Archbishop of York, becoming Archbishop of Canterbury, Dr. Tait, Bishop of London, is likely to succeed Dr. Longley.

The Unknown Pilot 1 1987 47

Shall not the Judge of all the earth do right?" I recollect that, when a lad, I was crossing the East River, from New-York to Brooklyn, on a very foggy day, in a small ferry boat. My father, and several other with myself, were desirous of going to letters furnish of Robinson, is fifteen years ing. It was necessary, therefore, to cross after the letters just quoted from. It was the river early, and when we arrived at the have kindly allowed me to peruse the let- party, with the passengers who stood on ties and opposition. Thus Robinson writes us across the river. The ferrymen hesifrom Leicester, on the 25th of July, 1810: tated for some time, but at length the offer "I have received a letter from the daugh- of a sufficient reward induced them to set He then indicates how, with him, courage ing was, that the thick fog rendered the is advancing, and how the "Great Reaper, passage uncertain. They could scarcely Death," is busy. "It is indeed, as you see from one end of the boat to the other; justly observe, a changing and a dying and much they feared that they would lose world. I am wonderfully spared, but my their way, and row about the river for

They died gloriously. You may see an much as possible, in order to enhance the account of them in the Christian Guardian value of their services. When we first left the wharf, a stranger stepped toward the for last December. that at Wem, lies stern of the boried, Sir John Bokerton Williams, who eye was fixed on him who had assumed — Se Augustus.

THE PRESBYTERIAN BANNER

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REV. DAVID M'KINNEY,
PROPRIETOR AND PUBLISHE

this responsible station, from which every passenger had shrunk. But now that one of their number had seen fit to take the command of the boat, on whose skill and knowledge solely depended the success of our little voyage, every one was disposed to criticise him. There could be no doubt that if he tailed to bring us safely to the landing place on the opposite side of the river, he would be obliged to endure the reproaches of every one who had embarked. Indeed, it was soon perceived that some were unwilling to wait for his failure, before they gave vent to their feelings. Thinking it a matter of certainty that he could not find the way to the ferry stairs during a fog as impenetrable as midnight darkness, they began to murmur in anticipation. The ferrymen were the first to evince their uneasiness, by casting glances at each other, which were noticed by the passengers, and regarded as prognostic of ill success. One of the passengers then asked the stranger at the helm if he did not think he was going too far up the river. The stranger at the helm bowed, and made answer that if any other gentleman present wished to take the helm, he would resign it to his charge; from which it was readily inferred that so long as he held his place, he intended to be guided solely by his own judgment. This answer silenced complaint for a time, as no other individual felt disposed to relieve him of his responsibility. But, the uneasiness of the passengers increased as we proceeded; and when we became entirely surrounded by a fog, and no object in sight by which our course could be directed, the murmurs and conjectures of the little company were audibly ex-

"Why don't he put the helm up?" said one, nestling in his seat. " We shall come out somewhere near the navy yard;" said another.

"He had better-let the helm go and trust to the fernymen, said a lady present.

".Whydon't he keep the tiller to him?" said an elderly black woman, anxiously. As the stranger paid no attention to these remarks, his silence was set down for obstinacy; and I am afraid that a few observations were added which somewhat exceeded, the bounds of civility. The stranger evidently heard these injurious observations, for he made answer again, that if any gentleman wished to take the helm, he would resign it to his hand. Just about this time, a dark object appeared on the water, and as it became more visible through the fog, it was recognized as a vessel which lay at anchor between the landing places on each side of the river. This convinced every one that, so far, the stranger had gone correctly as if the bright sun had shone unclouded upon the river; and silence was at once restored. All murmurs were hushed; satisfaction appeared upon every countenance. But the vessel soon faded again in the mist, and again nothing but tion once more prevailed, and the steershis duty, to which he paid no heed, and only returned the answer, as before, that

one who would accept it.

After a great deal of fretting and needusual as everything appeared, it is no wonthe navy yard, about a mile above the landing place. But all our doubts were at an end when the prow of the boat struck the ferry stairs, and we discovered that the stranger, had, conveyed, us straight as an

arrow to our point of destination! Many years have passed away since the occurrence of this event, yet occasions which have taken place have frequently brought it to my recollection. When I find fault with the ordering of Providence: when I hear men undertake to account for his decrees who maketh darkness his pavilion, and whose ways are past finding out; when I see the good distressed, and apparently ready to murmur at the decrees of Heaven, Liremember the man at the helm, and I say to myself that, however inscru-table may be the great Father of life, and however he may suffer darkness and doubt to overshadow our souls, he knows what is better for us, and in the end makes all things work together for good to those who love and trust him. We have a Pilot at the helm of the universe who can see through the mists that will envelop us, and will bring his ransomed people safe to the haven of eternal rest .- The British Work-

The Soul Freed from its Earthly Prison. Happy is that soul which, freed from its

earthly prison, at liberty seeks the sky; which sees thee, its most sweet Lord, face to face; which is touched by no fear of death, but rejoices in the incorruption of eternal glory. At rest and secure, it no longer dreads death and the enemy. Now, O Lord, it possesses thee, whom it has long sought and always loved. Now it is joined to the company of those who sing to thy praise, and forever it sings to thy glory the sweet sounds of never-ending blessedness. For, of the fatness of thy house and of the rivers of thy pleasure thou gavest it to drink: h Happy is the band of the heavenly at citizens, and glorious the solemnity of all who are coming back to thee from the sad toil of this our pilgrimage, to the joy of beauty and the loveliness of universal spiendor, and the majesty of all grace. There shall the eyes of thy people see thee face individuals belonging to the same company to face; there nothing at all that can trouble the mind is permitted to the ears. What songs of praise! What sounds of harmonious instruments! What sweet flowing choruses was What music rises there without end! There sounds continually the voice of hymns and pleasant chants, which are sung to thy glory by the heavenly inhabitants. Malignity and the gall of hitterness have no place in thy kingdom; for there is no wickedness founde therein. There is no adversary nor any deceitfulness of sin. There is no want, no disgrace, of a sufficient reward induced them to set no wrangling, no turmoil, no quarrelling, out. The reason of their objection to start no fear, no disquietude, no punishment, no doubting, no violence, no discord; but there is the excellency of peace, the fullness of love, praise eternal and glory to God, peaceful rest without end, and everlasting joy in the Holy Spirit.

Oh! how blessed shall I be if ever I

hear those most sweet choirs of thy citizens, those mellifluous songs ascribing the honor that is due to the Holy Trinity. But, oh! how exceedingly blessed shall I be if I shall be found among those who sing to our

VOL. XI., NO. 7. been organized; had no house of worship; never had much profit by that," replied the had some twenty-five members; could ob- stranger. tain no place where regular appointments could be made; had no one to lead "that you know something of the apostle's the singing. The church were doubtful meaning when he asks, What fruit had

whether they could gather a congrega- ye then in those things whereof ye are tion. The minister was received with now ashamed?"" cordiality, and while he never claimed to | "I trust I do," returned the laborer, be an orator or profound reasoner, yet I "and that through Divine grace being think it is not saying too much when we made free from sin, I have become a servthe church could not succeed without a he persevered, amidst great discouragement, tion of \$100-advanced about \$75 more, God." intended to be returned, and for the remainder he was personally responsible.

To gain this object, he worked with his own hands, for which he made no charge. The minister now felt that by hard labor he had arrived at a point where he was in: a situation to build up the church spiritually. A flourishing Sabbath School had been gathered, and a good choir led the singing, and the congregational attendance was larger than ever before. Up to near the close of the third year, so far as he could see, all the leading members of the church

appeared perfectly friendly and cordial. Just as the house was finished, he was called to the East by the death of his mother. In his absence, one of the elders who had not been suspected of unfriendliness, called the church together, and proposed a change, and urged a proposition to get another minister. To this the majority objected, great an act of injustice as the dismissal of a minister who had done so much for them. This elder then admitted that he

sumed that a first-class minister is neces- to proceed with my design. sary to build up the church. But, the writer would ask, is it not fair to presume about Chaplains; and very severe have that the minister who had the influence many of the remarks been. There have in the community which enabled him, with been cases that merited the censure that has wenty-five members, all in limited circum- been pronounced. Some men have been stances, and some very much so, to secure found who have fallen under the power of he means of erecting so neat and comfort- new and unanticipated temptations. But able a house, had also the influence that the Chaplains have been the useless which no minister unacquainted with the and unworthy men, on the whole, that it

part of his time, if C. should not conthe following is an extract: "It does seem little hard, after his labors to secure a should he have no other prospect of settle-there a ment. But he would not appeal to your did! compassion, nor accept a call extended out There are two other Chaplains now with kept for months a secret from him-be- to attend to the unfortunate colored people came known to him, he concluded to retire. | who have come within our lines. There is He saw that under such circumstances, his a third, who is also a medical man, deusefulness in that place was at an end. He tached to attend a large hospital, and who demanded of the church to assume the bal- does more duty as a medical man than ance due on the building, offered his re- many a surgeon. Each of these three men signation, and thus terminated his labors point where he could expect to build up a at ahome that Chaplains are useless. I

njustice had been done their former minof the church.

them feel aggrieved that an act of so great

orethren, ye have done it unto me." below an average? Why should we say to abominable lies about the Chaplains—aye. our brethren, Keep your inferior ministers and publish them too. ministers for the West. Let us take such tians are so short-sighted as to conclude as God sends, and sustain and support that therefore he is useless. them as the called of God. Let us pray For these and many other reasons it as an ambassador of Christ, and encourage would be a vast calumny, too.

him by our presence and by our labors.

Aside from preaching, the Chaplain does him by our presence and by our labors. with thoughts that glow and words that and the like.

The Christian Life. Exemplified in Aneedotes.

JANE.

The late Mr. Jay, of Bath, was one day travelling in the country, when he chanced to meet with a farm-laborer, who had been busy threshing corn. "Good morning, friend," said Mr. Jay, in his usual free and hearty manner; "Solomon says, in all labor there is profit, and I hope you have found it or."

tions-Postscript.

accord to him average talents and accepti- ant of God, and have my fruit unto holibility as a speaker. He saw very soon that ness, that the end may be everlasting life! Christian faith and Christian character house of worship. With this view before were thus expressed and exemplified, and him, he determined to secure the erection Mr. Jay felt that he had that morning been of a house, if possible. For three years taught a lesson which he could never forget. In itself, the colloquy is a fine illustration in the prosecution of this enterprise, and of the power of Christian feeling, and sugsucceeded in completing a neat and com-fortable house, at a cost of \$1,400, all paid duty of living out the apostolic injunction, except about \$150; of this amount, the "Whether therefore, ye eat or drink, or minister—after having paid his subscrip whatsoever ye do, do all to the glory of

"Then I should hope," said Mr. Jay,

For the Presbyterian Banner. From the North-Western Army. Chaplains.

DEAR BANNER: - Ever since I have been in the service, as Regimental Chaplain. I have entertained the design of writing a series of short letters to you. As I was conscious, however, that men sometimes publish their impressions too soon, I did not begin at once. At length, when I had just got an empty cracker-box mounted on sticks driven into the ground, in my tent, and was about to commence, I was sent to the rear to see a sick officer, whom we had left in a house at the last camp before we reached Farmington, near Corinth. On this expedition I was taken prisoner by Colonel (now General) Forrest, of the Southern cavalry, who, with a scouting party, had come out into our road. I was sent to Jackson, Miss., and detained some and said they could never consent to so time. This effectually broke up my plans for writing: And since I have rejoined my regiment, we have been, until very recently, living quietly in camp, near Corinth. had done well in the building of the house, with so few events that it was hard to and that no one could have done better; write. Moreover, for more than a month defeating the designs of Napoleon. The but to build up Zion, he said, he was not past I have been too sick to write. But Emperor is playing fast land loose with the man. In this statement it is again as now, through Infinite goodness, I am able Italy, although getting some credit for Much has been said in the newspapers

the members of his church as he should belongs, I have known but one who did not tardy answer. have been? and further, was it not an act seek to do all the good he could; and that | "When I began to itinerate, a multitude of great injustice, which was calculated to one no longer occupies that place. In another Spirit of God, to ask a other Division near to us I know of but stranger to come and build upon the foun-one useless Chaplain; and he was a very voked, my Bishop incensed, the clergy on men, and by cheerfully enduring all the tinue; and then, after a few months, wrote hardships to which they were exposed:

The result was that when these in the range of my acquaintance here, who has hitherto delivered, I trust will yet dethings and others—all of which had been have been detached from their regiments performs more hard labor than many a field upon the church as having done an act of escaped the charge of uselessness from one

for him to endure. He died in conse-

fill the house with hearers. The members however little he may appreciate the cleriare divided in their feelings; many of cal part of them. Some notice should also be taken of the character of those who set affoat these evil ister, and a gloom hangs over the prospects' reports. Some of them are well-meaning men, who are merely incapable of recogniz-Such is the result of the sentiment, We ing the effect of the Chaplains' work. feelings are wounded; the minds of youth against him. Many feel annoyed by the are prejudiced against religion; and last, bare presence of a minister, because he is out not least, God's Spirit is grieved by a restraint to their profane inclinations. A such unkindness to ministers of Jesus great many-both officers and privates-Christ. He says, "Inasmuch as ye have were not in the habit of going to church at lone it unto one of the least of these my home, and will not attend to the Chaplain's preaching now; and they frequently sav Finally, what right has the North-west that he does no good. Beside these things, o expect all first-class ministers, and none there are men who tell the most gross and

in the East? Are we better than others? Many people can take into view nothing The writer thinks not; and if she may be but material results. The Chaplain does allowed to venture an opinion, we might not fight; and some folks can conceive of allowed to venture an opinion, we might not fight; and some folks can conceive of of Berridge. "Courage, my brother," was make good use of some of these inferior no other purpose but fighting, for which a virtually his reply, "dare all for Christ ministers if we could be divested of that man should be attached to a regiment. Or proud, profane, and God-dishonoring senti- the Chaplain cannot count any as converted ment, that we must have only first-class under his ministrations; and some Chris-

that God may send us many laborers for might have been anticipated that Chaplains the great harvest that is here and ready to would be spoken against. The Christian be gathered. And if God answers our public need not be disturbed by the clamor. prayers by sending us some who are good They are, after all, no more spoken against pious men, but not great orators and pro- than the medical men. If a vote were taken found thinkers, let us not be so profane as to-day throughout the army, there would to say, this is not the man to build up be a majority in favor of the statement, Zion, we must have a change; but rather that our surgeons have neither the skill nor let us pray for him. Let us receive him the will to do any good; and the statement

Let us sustain him in all proper ways, and much for the regiment—as postmaster; as we will find that God will be with him; visitor to the hospital; as writer of letters his tongue will be loosed, and he will speak for the unlearned; as composer of quarrels, Corinth, Miss., Oct.1, 1862.

> had enjoyed in his preaching; and added, that she could comply with his requirements, with one exception. "And what is that, madam?" asked Mr. Romaine.

Mr. Romaine was once addressed by a