

Presbyterian Banner.

PITTSBURGH, WEDNESDAY, JULY 15, 1863.

The Western University of Pennsylvania has issued its Catalogue for the year ending June 26, 1863. The year now closed was one of the most successful which the Institution has enjoyed.

Fellowship Meetings.—On our first page we give, as furnished by a correspondent, an interesting account, from JOHN BROWN of Haddington, of the Fellowship Meetings of olden times. It may be read with profit. And there are places where such meetings might still be held, greatly to the edification of both the aged and the young.

VICKSBURG.

The fall of Vicksburg may be considered thus far, the event of the war. It gives us substantially the command of the Mississippi river. Port Hudson must soon fall. Having that river, that inland sea, as Mr. CALHOUN called it, the Confederate territory is divided. To keep it open will require a strong military police, but we have the gunboats all ready for the service, and more in building if more are needed.

Gen. GRANT deserves well of his country. Our Western heroes have shown their bravery, and their capability of endurance. The rebel hope of buying Western sympathy at the price of the free navigation of the river, must now perish. The Mississippi is a bond of union. Let that bond be held by us most tenaciously.

RETRIBUTION.

There is very great danger of war descending to savagism. And the danger is greater in a civil war than in any other, unless it be a servile war. There have been already several instances on both sides in our present war, of executions of alleged traitors and spies. Retaliation has been threatened on each side; and now there is danger of its actual commencement.

We see it stated that at the Libby prison, Richmond, on July 7th, two of our captives on of seventy-four who were there as prisoners, were selected by lot to be shot in retaliation for the shooting of Captain WM. F. CORBIN and T. J. MCGRAW, by Gen. BURNSIDE, at Sandusky, Ohio, on the 15th of May last. The lot fell upon Capt. H. W. SAWYER, of the N. J. Cavalry, and Capt. JOHN FLINN of the Indiana Infantry. They are to be kept in close confinement till a day shall be fixed for their execution.

Unflinching firmness and great wisdom are needed in the authorities at Washington, to maintain the right and avoid cruelty. Government has notified the rebel authorities, that if these men are shot, the retaliation will be severe.

PATRIOTISM OF A ROMAN CATHOLIC.

At the celebration of the Fourth, at Brooklyn, by the Young Men's Catholic Association, the orator of the day, EDWIN JAMES, after having condemned some of the measures of the Government, is reported as having proceeded thus:

"Do you believe that this great republic, this national consolidation of States, can ever be restored?" is the question now upon every lip. A considerable party in this country, and many of deserved influence, from their talents and their position, advocate "peace." They are inclined to differ from them. At this juncture there is no peace for peace should not come from the North, nor be envisaged, while one single rebel holds a sword within his grasp.

"I said the country shall be saved by the Republican party if it will, by the Democratic party if it choose, without slavery if it is possible, with slavery if it must. Once engaged in the contest, I was prepared to demand as I have demanded ever since, that no treasure, no amount of human life, necessary to save the nation's life, should be withheld. I thought that the war might be ended in three months—in six months—in a year—and I labored to that end."

THE PRESIDENT'S SPEECH.

"Fellow Citizens: I am very glad indeed to see you to-night, and yet I will not say I thank you for this call; but I do most sincerely thank Almighty God for the occasion on which you have called. [Cheers.] How long ago is it—eighty-eight years—since, on the Fourth of July, for the first time in the history of the world, a nation, by its representatives, assembled and declared as a self-evident truth that 'all men are created equal.' [Cheers.] That was the birth-day of the United States of Amer-

A VISIT TO GREENSBURG, PA.

An occasional notice of a country church, or a village church, may possess something of general interest; and as editors occasionally ramble a little, they may be permitted to talk, (if they can do so wisely,) about their visits.

Greensburg is the seat of justice of Westmoreland County, Pa. It is about thirty miles from Pittsburgh, on the Pennsylvania Railroad, and we, on the 4th of July, took a very pleasant ride thither. We tarried with our valued friend, Rev. JOSEPH SMITH, D.D., till Monday, occupying his parlor on the Sabbath, and aiding him in a sacramental service. The day was fine, and a large and attentive congregation was present. About one hundred and fifty persons participated in the communion. The congregation retains the good old custom of presenting themselves, literally, at the "table." They rise and come, as invited and willing guests, at the call of the Master. The custom, to us, has charms. There is in it an appropriateness, and expressiveness; and to many it has some sweet reminiscences. It carries, in these Western regions, the advanced Christian back to his first love, and recalls his early vows, and makes him think of all the way in which the Lord has led him.

The Presbyterian church at Greensburg was organized about the year 1800; the first record of a stated preacher for the place being the appointment, by the Presbytery of Redstone, of Rev. JOHN BLACK. A sketch of the life of Mr. BLACK may be found in Dr. ELLIOTT'S Life of Macony. The next preacher, and he was pastor of the congregation, was Rev. WM. SPEER. Mr. SPEER became a member of the Presbytery of Redstone in April, 1803, and accepted calls from the congregations of Unity and Greensburg, which churches composed his charge during the residue of his life. He died April 26th, 1829.

Mr. SPEER was succeeded by Rev. ROBERT HENRY, the next April, he accepting the same charge and continuing in it during his life. After Mr. HENRY'S death the congregation of Greensburg became much agitated by the Old and New School controversy; so much so that it divided. The Old School portion then united with Mt. Pleasant congregation, and called Rev. JAMES I. BROWNSON, who was their pastor from Nov. 1841, to Jan., 1849.

Rev. WM. D. MOORE became the next pastor in the united charge, but in 1851 he resigned at Mt. Pleasant, and soon afterwards left Greensburg, removing to the South. The New School brethren in Greensburg had now pretty generally returned to their old connection, and the congregation thus strengthened, settled Rev. DAVID KENNEDY. This relation was dissolved in 1855; and in the year following, that is, in 1856, the present happy connection with Dr. SMITH was formed. Under Dr. SMITH'S ministry the church has enjoyed a precious revival and become greatly strengthened. The present number of communicants on the list is about two hundred.

Greensburg is beautifully situated. The streets, buildings, fixtures, &c., indicate taste, ease, and comfort. There are about twelve hundred inhabitants. The courthouse is a fine building. There are ten organized congregations, having nine church edifices. Several of the churches are brick structures, sufficiently tasteful, and capable each of accommodating four hundred or five hundred worshippers. At this rate, you will say, two or three churches would contain the whole population. So they would if there were no worshippers but the towns people. Greensburg, however, is in the midst of a well settled country, and the denizens, from miles around, flock in on the Sabbath, to attend at the Lord's sanctuary.

It is, on some accounts, to be regretted, that people do not unite more numerously, in forming religious societies. They could much better erect comfortable churches, and sustain their pastors, and contribute to works of benevolence. But these divisions into small societies, are not an unmitigated evil. People are thus more happy in their freedom of choice, and the population of a country or town is more completely interested in sustaining religion's ordinances, and even rivalships have some beneficial influences. We love freedom in religion, as well as in other things. It is a favor bestowed upon Zion, and when used wisely, in a spirit of love, it results in benefits.

HOW GOVERNMENT RECEIVES THE NEWS OF VICTORIES.

Every wise man will, in the light of Christianity as well as of patriotism, be desirous to know how "the powers" who represent him and rule over him, receive tidings of God's providential dispensations toward the country. According as the rulers of a people conduct themselves, so may that people expect to be dealt with by the Ruler of nations. Hence the first qualification in a ruler is a righteous spirit. He should be a good man, in the Christian sense of the word. "A good man obtaineth favor of the Lord."

On the arrival of the tidings of the recent successes of our arms, under General GRANT, a large number of the people of Washington called upon the President and his counsellors, and receive congratulations. We give the President's speech in full, as we find it reported, and some extracts from other speeches:

"Fellow Citizens: I am very glad indeed to see you to-night, and yet I will not say I thank you for this call; but I do most sincerely thank Almighty God for the occasion on which you have called. [Cheers.] How long ago is it—eighty-eight years—since, on the Fourth of July, for the first time in the history of the world, a nation, by its representatives, assembled and declared as a self-evident truth that 'all men are created equal.' [Cheers.] That was the birth-day of the United States of Amer-

THE NILE.

The Jordan, the Euphrates, and the Nile, are the three famous rivers noted in the Jewish records. And the latter, that is, the Nile, stands among the most distinguished in the Greek and Latin classics. In many respects it is a wonder, and in one aspect it is singular. Its source was unknown. To trace it to its origin was one of the grand efforts of the ancients; but all efforts failed, from long before the days of JULIUS CÆSAR, down to the present generation. Now the mystery is solved. Two British travellers, SPEER and GRANT, report the discovery.

Africa has been the subject of special exploration; during the present century; and the hardships which have been endured by travellers, are wonderful. Many have lost their lives, but others have still renewed the toil. We take the following from the New-York Independent: Explorers within the last decade have moved up to its (Africa's) centre from the East, West, North, and South. They have discovered a common region, which is now to their various points of the compass, the Zambesi, Eastward; Nyssi, Southward; Niger, Westward; and Nile, Northward. It is like the Garden of Eden in itself and in the four great rivers that go out from it.

So complete have these surveys that the great continent is now a problem eliminated of the world's unknown quantities. In fact, Captain SPEER, on a previous journey hither with BURTON, the famous visitor to Mecca, had seen the lake which is now re-visited. But he had struck his Southern end, and could not follow its course to the Northern end, because of the difficulty of the Massai, who dwell along its Southwestern border. He was then about four hundred and eighty miles South of Gondokoro, the uppermost trading post on the Nile, though travellers had explored a hundred miles further South. This left less than four hundred miles to be explored, and it is this knot which he has now untied.

To do it required abundant patience, no less than other qualities. They left the East African coast—near the opening of the Red Sea—October 1, 1860, with a large body of porters, interpreters, and guides. They crossed the kingdom of Kaseh, the capital of the kingdom of Karagwe, that abuts by one of its corners against the West shore of the Lake Nyassi at its Southern end. This kingdom occupies a shoulder of the Eastern watershed, two hundred miles broad and six thousand feet above the sea. It is studded with detached mountains, some of which attain the height of ten thousand feet. There are the modern and real Mountains of the Moon. Two sources of the Nile rise in this territory—the chief feeder of Lake Nyassi, and another lake called Luta Nyizi. Here are also the head-waters of the Zambesi, that flows Southward, and was explored by the late Dr. Livingstone, and those of the lake that feeds the Zambesi.

On the 1st of January, 1862, the travellers moved Northwest, going through the kingdom of Karagwe to that of Ugandi. This country lies along the Nyassi, and occupies half of its Northern and Western shores. They had thus avoided the warlike Massai, on its Southern shores, and were in the long-sought territory. He was destined in this kingdom over five months, and was over a year in reaching the lake. He found the North shore of the lake long and more than that wide. It is a shallow bed, fed by what SPEER calls the rain-drainage, or the water-courses. At the middle of the Northern boundary the parent stream issues in a current four hundred and fifty feet wide, leaping over a fall twelve feet high. It is thus born—full-born—worthy of its mysterious fame. What must have been the feelings of the explorers as they stood by the lake! The secret hidden from a hundred generations of curious inquirers was theirs.

"They were the first that ever burst into that silent sea." They must have felt the oppression of the hour as they saw the mighty, rushing river pouring in majestic breadth and volume down that precipice. That which Herodotus made a mystery, and which was ascribed to the gods, was now open to the eyes of man. The secret hidden from a hundred generations of curious inquirers was theirs.

"They were the first that ever burst into that silent sea." They must have felt the oppression of the hour as they saw the mighty, rushing river pouring in majestic breadth and volume down that precipice. That which Herodotus made a mystery, and which was ascribed to the gods, was now open to the eyes of man. The secret hidden from a hundred generations of curious inquirers was theirs.

"They were the first that ever burst into that silent sea." They must have felt the oppression of the hour as they saw the mighty, rushing river pouring in majestic breadth and volume down that precipice. That which Herodotus made a mystery, and which was ascribed to the gods, was now open to the eyes of man. The secret hidden from a hundred generations of curious inquirers was theirs.

"They were the first that ever burst into that silent sea." They must have felt the oppression of the hour as they saw the mighty, rushing river pouring in majestic breadth and volume down that precipice. That which Herodotus made a mystery, and which was ascribed to the gods, was now open to the eyes of man. The secret hidden from a hundred generations of curious inquirers was theirs.

"They were the first that ever burst into that silent sea." They must have felt the oppression of the hour as they saw the mighty, rushing river pouring in majestic breadth and volume down that precipice. That which Herodotus made a mystery, and which was ascribed to the gods, was now open to the eyes of man. The secret hidden from a hundred generations of curious inquirers was theirs.

"They were the first that ever burst into that silent sea." They must have felt the oppression of the hour as they saw the mighty, rushing river pouring in majestic breadth and volume down that precipice. That which Herodotus made a mystery, and which was ascribed to the gods, was now open to the eyes of man. The secret hidden from a hundred generations of curious inquirers was theirs.

"They were the first that ever burst into that silent sea." They must have felt the oppression of the hour as they saw the mighty, rushing river pouring in majestic breadth and volume down that precipice. That which Herodotus made a mystery, and which was ascribed to the gods, was now open to the eyes of man. The secret hidden from a hundred generations of curious inquirers was theirs.

THE MILE.

The Jordan, the Euphrates, and the Nile, are the three famous rivers noted in the Jewish records. And the latter, that is, the Nile, stands among the most distinguished in the Greek and Latin classics. In many respects it is a wonder, and in one aspect it is singular. Its source was unknown. To trace it to its origin was one of the grand efforts of the ancients; but all efforts failed, from long before the days of JULIUS CÆSAR, down to the present generation. Now the mystery is solved. Two British travellers, SPEER and GRANT, report the discovery.

Africa has been the subject of special exploration; during the present century; and the hardships which have been endured by travellers, are wonderful. Many have lost their lives, but others have still renewed the toil. We take the following from the New-York Independent: Explorers within the last decade have moved up to its (Africa's) centre from the East, West, North, and South. They have discovered a common region, which is now to their various points of the compass, the Zambesi, Eastward; Nyssi, Southward; Niger, Westward; and Nile, Northward. It is like the Garden of Eden in itself and in the four great rivers that go out from it.

So complete have these surveys that the great continent is now a problem eliminated of the world's unknown quantities. In fact, Captain SPEER, on a previous journey hither with BURTON, the famous visitor to Mecca, had seen the lake which is now re-visited. But he had struck his Southern end, and could not follow its course to the Northern end, because of the difficulty of the Massai, who dwell along its Southwestern border. He was then about four hundred and eighty miles South of Gondokoro, the uppermost trading post on the Nile, though travellers had explored a hundred miles further South. This left less than four hundred miles to be explored, and it is this knot which he has now untied.

To do it required abundant patience, no less than other qualities. They left the East African coast—near the opening of the Red Sea—October 1, 1860, with a large body of porters, interpreters, and guides. They crossed the kingdom of Kaseh, the capital of the kingdom of Karagwe, that abuts by one of its corners against the West shore of the Lake Nyassi at its Southern end. This kingdom occupies a shoulder of the Eastern watershed, two hundred miles broad and six thousand feet above the sea. It is studded with detached mountains, some of which attain the height of ten thousand feet. There are the modern and real Mountains of the Moon. Two sources of the Nile rise in this territory—the chief feeder of Lake Nyassi, and another lake called Luta Nyizi. Here are also the head-waters of the Zambesi, that flows Southward, and was explored by the late Dr. Livingstone, and those of the lake that feeds the Zambesi.

On the 1st of January, 1862, the travellers moved Northwest, going through the kingdom of Karagwe to that of Ugandi. This country lies along the Nyassi, and occupies half of its Northern and Western shores. They had thus avoided the warlike Massai, on its Southern shores, and were in the long-sought territory. He was destined in this kingdom over five months, and was over a year in reaching the lake. He found the North shore of the lake long and more than that wide. It is a shallow bed, fed by what SPEER calls the rain-drainage, or the water-courses. At the middle of the Northern boundary the parent stream issues in a current four hundred and fifty feet wide, leaping over a fall twelve feet high. It is thus born—full-born—worthy of its mysterious fame. What must have been the feelings of the explorers as they stood by the lake! The secret hidden from a hundred generations of curious inquirers was theirs.

"They were the first that ever burst into that silent sea." They must have felt the oppression of the hour as they saw the mighty, rushing river pouring in majestic breadth and volume down that precipice. That which Herodotus made a mystery, and which was ascribed to the gods, was now open to the eyes of man. The secret hidden from a hundred generations of curious inquirers was theirs.

"They were the first that ever burst into that silent sea." They must have felt the oppression of the hour as they saw the mighty, rushing river pouring in majestic breadth and volume down that precipice. That which Herodotus made a mystery, and which was ascribed to the gods, was now open to the eyes of man. The secret hidden from a hundred generations of curious inquirers was theirs.

"They were the first that ever burst into that silent sea." They must have felt the oppression of the hour as they saw the mighty, rushing river pouring in majestic breadth and volume down that precipice. That which Herodotus made a mystery, and which was ascribed to the gods, was now open to the eyes of man. The secret hidden from a hundred generations of curious inquirers was theirs.

"They were the first that ever burst into that silent sea." They must have felt the oppression of the hour as they saw the mighty, rushing river pouring in majestic breadth and volume down that precipice. That which Herodotus made a mystery, and which was ascribed to the gods, was now open to the eyes of man. The secret hidden from a hundred generations of curious inquirers was theirs.

"They were the first that ever burst into that silent sea." They must have felt the oppression of the hour as they saw the mighty, rushing river pouring in majestic breadth and volume down that precipice. That which Herodotus made a mystery, and which was ascribed to the gods, was now open to the eyes of man. The secret hidden from a hundred generations of curious inquirers was theirs.

"They were the first that ever burst into that silent sea." They must have felt the oppression of the hour as they saw the mighty, rushing river pouring in majestic breadth and volume down that precipice. That which Herodotus made a mystery, and which was ascribed to the gods, was now open to the eyes of man. The secret hidden from a hundred generations of curious inquirers was theirs.

"They were the first that ever burst into that silent sea." They must have felt the oppression of the hour as they saw the mighty, rushing river pouring in majestic breadth and volume down that precipice. That which Herodotus made a mystery, and which was ascribed to the gods, was now open to the eyes of man. The secret hidden from a hundred generations of curious inquirers was theirs.

THE MILE.

The Jordan, the Euphrates, and the Nile, are the three famous rivers noted in the Jewish records. And the latter, that is, the Nile, stands among the most distinguished in the Greek and Latin classics. In many respects it is a wonder, and in one aspect it is singular. Its source was unknown. To trace it to its origin was one of the grand efforts of the ancients; but all efforts failed, from long before the days of JULIUS CÆSAR, down to the present generation. Now the mystery is solved. Two British travellers, SPEER and GRANT, report the discovery.

Africa has been the subject of special exploration; during the present century; and the hardships which have been endured by travellers, are wonderful. Many have lost their lives, but others have still renewed the toil. We take the following from the New-York Independent: Explorers within the last decade have moved up to its (Africa's) centre from the East, West, North, and South. They have discovered a common region, which is now to their various points of the compass, the Zambesi, Eastward; Nyssi, Southward; Niger, Westward; and Nile, Northward. It is like the Garden of Eden in itself and in the four great rivers that go out from it.

So complete have these surveys that the great continent is now a problem eliminated of the world's unknown quantities. In fact, Captain SPEER, on a previous journey hither with BURTON, the famous visitor to Mecca, had seen the lake which is now re-visited. But he had struck his Southern end, and could not follow its course to the Northern end, because of the difficulty of the Massai, who dwell along its Southwestern border. He was then about four hundred and eighty miles South of Gondokoro, the uppermost trading post on the Nile, though travellers had explored a hundred miles further South. This left less than four hundred miles to be explored, and it is this knot which he has now untied.

To do it required abundant patience, no less than other qualities. They left the East African coast—near the opening of the Red Sea—October 1, 1860, with a large body of porters, interpreters, and guides. They crossed the kingdom of Kaseh, the capital of the kingdom of Karagwe, that abuts by one of its corners against the West shore of the Lake Nyassi at its Southern end. This kingdom occupies a shoulder of the Eastern watershed, two hundred miles broad and six thousand feet above the sea. It is studded with detached mountains, some of which attain the height of ten thousand feet. There are the modern and real Mountains of the Moon. Two sources of the Nile rise in this territory—the chief feeder of Lake Nyassi, and another lake called Luta Nyizi. Here are also the head-waters of the Zambesi, that flows Southward, and was explored by the late Dr. Livingstone, and those of the lake that feeds the Zambesi.

On the 1st of January, 1862, the travellers moved Northwest, going through the kingdom of Karagwe to that of Ugandi. This country lies along the Nyassi, and occupies half of its Northern and Western shores. They had thus avoided the warlike Massai, on its Southern shores, and were in the long-sought territory. He was destined in this kingdom over five months, and was over a year in reaching the lake. He found the North shore of the lake long and more than that wide. It is a shallow bed, fed by what SPEER calls the rain-drainage, or the water-courses. At the middle of the Northern boundary the parent stream issues in a current four hundred and fifty feet wide, leaping over a fall twelve feet high. It is thus born—full-born—worthy of its mysterious fame. What must have been the feelings of the explorers as they stood by the lake! The secret hidden from a hundred generations of curious inquirers was theirs.

"They were the first that ever burst into that silent sea." They must have felt the oppression of the hour as they saw the mighty, rushing river pouring in majestic breadth and volume down that precipice. That which Herodotus made a mystery, and which was ascribed to the gods, was now open to the eyes of man. The secret hidden from a hundred generations of curious inquirers was theirs.

"They were the first that ever burst into that silent sea." They must have felt the oppression of the hour as they saw the mighty, rushing river pouring in majestic breadth and volume down that precipice. That which Herodotus made a mystery, and which was ascribed to the gods, was now open to the eyes of man. The secret hidden from a hundred generations of curious inquirers was theirs.

"They were the first that ever burst into that silent sea." They must have felt the oppression of the hour as they saw the mighty, rushing river pouring in majestic breadth and volume down that precipice. That which Herodotus made a mystery, and which was ascribed to the gods, was now open to the eyes of man. The secret hidden from a hundred generations of curious inquirers was theirs.

"They were the first that ever burst into that silent sea." They must have felt the oppression of the hour as they saw the mighty, rushing river pouring in majestic breadth and volume down that precipice. That which Herodotus made a mystery, and which was ascribed to the gods, was now open to the eyes of man. The secret hidden from a hundred generations of curious inquirers was theirs.

"They were the first that ever burst into that silent sea." They must have felt the oppression of the hour as they saw the mighty, rushing river pouring in majestic breadth and volume down that precipice. That which Herodotus made a mystery, and which was ascribed to the gods, was now open to the eyes of man. The secret hidden from a hundred generations of curious inquirers was theirs.

"They were the first that ever burst into that silent sea." They must have felt the oppression of the hour as they saw the mighty, rushing river pouring in majestic breadth and volume down that precipice. That which Herodotus made a mystery, and which was ascribed to the gods, was now open to the eyes of man. The secret hidden from a hundred generations of curious inquirers was theirs.

"They were the first that ever burst into that silent sea." They must have felt the oppression of the hour as they saw the mighty, rushing river pouring in majestic breadth and volume down that precipice. That which Herodotus made a mystery, and which was ascribed to the gods, was now open to the eyes of man. The secret hidden from a hundred generations of curious inquirers was theirs.

THE MILE.

The Jordan, the Euphrates, and the Nile, are the three famous rivers noted in the Jewish records. And the latter, that is, the Nile, stands among the most distinguished in the Greek and Latin classics. In many respects it is a wonder, and in one aspect it is singular. Its source was unknown. To trace it to its origin was one of the grand efforts of the ancients; but all efforts failed, from long before the days of JULIUS CÆSAR, down to the present generation. Now the mystery is solved. Two British travellers, SPEER and GRANT, report the discovery.

Africa has been the subject of special exploration; during the present century; and the hardships which have been endured by travellers, are wonderful. Many have lost their lives, but others have still renewed the toil. We take the following from the New-York Independent: Explorers within the last decade have moved up to its (Africa's) centre from the East, West, North, and South. They have discovered a common region, which is now to their various points of the compass, the Zambesi, Eastward; Nyssi, Southward; Niger, Westward; and Nile, Northward. It is like the Garden of Eden in itself and in the four great rivers that go out from it.

So complete have these surveys that the great continent is now a problem eliminated of the world's unknown quantities. In fact, Captain SPEER, on a previous journey hither with BURTON, the famous visitor to Mecca, had seen the lake which is now re-visited. But he had struck his Southern end, and could not follow its course to the Northern end, because of the difficulty of the Massai, who dwell along its Southwestern border. He was then about four hundred and eighty miles South of Gondokoro, the uppermost trading post on the Nile, though travellers had explored a hundred miles further South. This left less than four hundred miles to be explored, and it is this knot which he has now untied.

To do it required abundant patience, no less than other qualities. They left the East African coast—near the opening of the Red Sea—October 1, 1860, with a large body of porters, interpreters, and guides. They crossed the kingdom of Kaseh, the capital of the kingdom of Karagwe, that abuts by one of its corners against the West shore of the Lake Nyassi at its Southern end. This kingdom occupies a shoulder of the Eastern watershed, two hundred miles broad and six thousand feet above the sea. It is studded with detached mountains, some of which attain the height of ten thousand feet. There are the modern and real Mountains of the Moon. Two sources of the Nile rise in this territory—the chief feeder of Lake Nyassi, and another lake called Luta Nyizi. Here are also the head-waters of the Zambesi, that flows Southward, and was explored by the late Dr. Livingstone, and those of the lake that feeds the Zambesi.

On the 1st of January, 1862, the travellers moved Northwest, going through the kingdom of Karagwe to that of Ugandi. This country lies along the Nyassi, and occupies half of its Northern and Western shores. They had thus avoided the warlike Massai, on its Southern shores, and were in the long-sought territory. He was destined in this kingdom over five months, and was over a year in reaching the lake. He found the North shore of the lake long and more than that wide. It is a shallow bed, fed by what SPEER calls the rain-drainage, or the water-courses. At the middle of the Northern boundary the parent stream issues in a current four hundred and fifty feet wide, leaping over a fall twelve feet high. It is thus born—full-born—worthy of its mysterious fame. What must have been the feelings of the explorers as they stood by the lake! The secret hidden from a hundred generations of curious inquirers was theirs.

"They were the first that ever burst into that silent sea." They must have felt the oppression of the hour as they saw the mighty, rushing river pouring in majestic breadth and volume down that precipice. That which Herodotus made a mystery, and which was ascribed to the gods, was now open to the eyes of man. The secret hidden from a hundred generations of curious inquirers was theirs.

"They were the first that ever burst into that silent sea." They must have felt the oppression of the hour as they saw the mighty, rushing river pouring in majestic breadth and volume down that precipice. That which Herodotus made a mystery, and which was ascribed to the gods, was now open to the eyes of man. The secret hidden from a hundred generations of curious inquirers was theirs.

"They were the first that ever burst into that silent sea." They must have felt the oppression of the hour as they saw the mighty, rushing river pouring in majestic breadth and volume down that precipice. That which Herodotus made a mystery, and which was ascribed to the gods, was now open to the eyes of man. The secret hidden from a hundred generations of curious inquirers was theirs.

"They were the first that ever burst into that silent sea." They must have felt the oppression of the hour as they saw the mighty, rushing river pouring in majestic breadth and volume down that precipice. That which Herodotus made a mystery, and which was ascribed to the gods, was now open to the eyes of man. The secret hidden from a hundred generations of curious inquirers was theirs.

"They were the first that ever burst into that silent sea." They must have felt the oppression of the hour as they saw the mighty, rushing river pouring in majestic breadth and volume down that precipice. That which Herodotus made a mystery, and which was ascribed to the gods, was now open to the eyes of man. The secret hidden from a hundred generations of curious inquirers was theirs.

"They were the first that ever burst into that silent sea." They must have felt the oppression of the hour as they saw the mighty, rushing river pouring in majestic breadth and volume down that precipice. That which Herodotus made a mystery, and which was ascribed to the gods, was now open to the eyes of man. The secret hidden from a hundred generations of curious inquirers was theirs.

"They were the first that ever burst into that silent sea." They must have felt the oppression of the hour as they saw the mighty, rushing river pouring in majestic breadth and volume down that precipice. That which Herodotus made a mystery, and which was ascribed to the gods, was now open to the eyes of man. The secret hidden from a hundred generations of curious inquirers was theirs.

THE MILE.

The Jordan, the Euphrates, and the Nile, are the three famous rivers noted in the Jewish records. And the latter, that is, the Nile, stands among the most distinguished in the Greek and Latin classics. In many respects it is a wonder, and in one aspect it is singular. Its source was unknown. To trace it to its origin was one of the grand efforts of the ancients; but all efforts failed, from long before the days of JULIUS CÆSAR, down to the present generation. Now the mystery is solved. Two British travellers, SPEER and GRANT, report the discovery.

Africa has been the subject of special exploration; during the present century; and the hardships which have been endured by travellers, are wonderful. Many have lost their lives, but others have still renewed the toil. We take the following from the New-York Independent: Explorers within the last decade have moved up to its (Africa's) centre from the East, West, North, and South. They have discovered a common region, which is now to their various points of the compass, the Zambesi, Eastward; Nyssi, Southward; Niger, Westward; and Nile, Northward. It is like the Garden of Eden in itself and in the four great rivers that go out from it.

So complete have these surveys that the great continent is now a problem eliminated of the world's unknown quantities. In fact, Captain SPEER, on a previous journey hither with BURTON, the famous visitor to Mecca, had seen the lake which is now re-visited. But he had struck his Southern end, and could not follow its course to the Northern end, because of the difficulty of the Massai, who dwell along its Southwestern border. He was then about four hundred and eighty miles South of Gondokoro, the uppermost trading post on the Nile, though travellers had explored a hundred miles further South. This left less than four hundred miles to be explored, and it is this knot which he has now untied.

To do it required abundant patience, no less than other qualities. They left the East African coast—near the opening of the Red Sea—October 1, 1860, with a large body of porters, interpreters, and guides. They crossed the kingdom of Kaseh, the capital of the kingdom of Karagwe, that abuts by one of its corners against the West shore of the Lake Nyassi at its Southern end. This kingdom occupies a shoulder of the Eastern watershed, two hundred miles broad and six thousand feet above the sea. It is studded with detached mountains, some of which attain the height of ten thousand feet. There are the modern and real Mountains of the Moon. Two sources of the Nile rise in this territory—the chief feeder of Lake Nyassi, and another lake called Luta Nyizi. Here are also the head-waters of the Zambesi, that flows Southward, and was explored by the late Dr. Livingstone, and those of the lake that feeds the Zambesi.

On the 1st of January, 1862, the travellers moved Northwest, going through the kingdom of Karagwe to that of Ugandi. This country lies along the Nyassi, and occupies half of its Northern and Western shores. They had thus avoided the warlike Massai, on its Southern shores, and were in the long-sought territory. He was destined in this kingdom over five months, and was over a year in reaching the lake. He found the North shore of the lake long and more than that wide. It is a shallow bed, fed by what SPEER calls the rain-drainage, or the water-courses. At the middle of the Northern boundary the parent stream issues in a current four hundred and fifty feet wide, leaping over a fall twelve feet high. It is thus born—full-born—worthy of its mysterious fame. What must have been the feelings of the explorers as they stood by the lake! The secret hidden from a hundred generations of curious inquirers was theirs.

"They were the first that ever burst into that silent sea." They must have felt the oppression of the hour as they saw the mighty, rushing river pouring in majestic breadth and volume down that precipice. That which Herodotus made a mystery, and which was ascribed to the gods, was now open to the eyes of man. The secret hidden from a hundred generations of curious inquirers was theirs.

"They were the first that ever burst into that silent sea." They must have felt the oppression of the hour as they saw the mighty, rushing river pouring in majestic breadth and volume down that precipice. That which Herodotus made a mystery, and which was ascribed to the gods, was now open to the eyes of man. The secret hidden from a hundred generations of curious inquirers was theirs.

"They were the first that ever burst into that silent sea." They must have felt the oppression of the hour as they saw the mighty, rushing river pouring in majestic breadth and volume down that precipice. That which Herodotus made a mystery, and which was ascribed to the gods, was now open to the eyes of man. The secret hidden from a hundred generations of curious inquirers was theirs.

"They were the first that ever burst into that silent sea." They must have felt the oppression of the hour as they saw the mighty, rushing river pouring in majestic breadth and volume down that precipice. That which Herodotus made a mystery, and which was ascribed to the gods, was now open to the eyes of man. The secret hidden from a hundred generations of curious inquirers was theirs.

"They were the first that ever burst into that silent sea." They must have felt the oppression of the hour as they saw the mighty, rushing river pouring in majestic breadth and volume down that precipice. That which Herodotus made a mystery, and which was ascribed to the gods, was now open to the eyes of man. The secret hidden from a hundred generations of curious inquirers was theirs.

"They were the first that ever burst into that silent sea." They must have felt the oppression of the hour as they saw the mighty, rushing river pouring in majestic breadth and volume down that precipice. That which Herodotus made a mystery, and which was ascribed to the gods, was now