

Company of Pastors" of much of their influence, and so far they have weakened error. I wish they could go further, and break up all connexion of the church with the State. Perhaps that will come at no distant day.

I am happy to say that the new theological school under Merle, Gausson, Pilet, La Harpe, and Scherer, is flourishing. There are more than fifty students. The Evangelical Society of Geneva is also doing well. It becomes Christians, however, of this good city of Geneva, to be diligent; Rome has her eagle eyes fixed on this Protestant rival, and is doing all she can to get the victory over her, even here, within her own walls. For this purpose she expends large sums of money every year in this city and canton.—*Rev. Dr. Baird's Letters from the Mediterranean.*

EXTRACTS FROM RECENT PUBLICATIONS.

NAPOLEON'S LATE RETREAT AT ST. HELENA.—Longwood is now little better than a barn; the glass of the windows is broken, and the outward walls much disfigured. The door at which visitors are admitted is covered with a small latticed verandah, and leads into what is called the billiard-room, although it seems much too small ever to have been used for that purpose. Its walls are covered with scribbling, and its general appearance is dirty and neglected. The next apartment is about fourteen by seventeen feet, said to have been used as a dining-room, and in which Napoleon died. It is now occupied by a patent thrashing and winnowing machine, and was strewed with chaff and straw. The adjoining room had been used as a library; its present state was disgusting, and it seemed as if appropriated to the hatching of chickens. The bath, bed, and dressing rooms which he occupied at the commencement of his illness are now in part used as a stable. The place in which his body lay in state contains eight stalls, five of which were occupied by horses and cattle.—*Wilks' Exploring Expedition.*

A GREEDY SERPENT.—One of my negroes brought me one day one of the largest of the serpents. It had begun to swallow a good sized opossum. The whole hind quarter of the opossum still hung without the mouth of the reptile, while the fore quarter and body, which were in the oesophagus, had been already softened. The whole was thickly plastered over with a viscous mucus. The jaws of the serpent were distended to an enormous degree, and its natural length, which might have been about six feet, was reduced to about one-half. The animal's body was of the size of a man's leg, and only the tail retained its ordinary dimensions. The fact of the serpent shortening in length during the process of digestion has been long known.—*Colonial Magazine.*

THE ENGLISH IN ITALY.—The English have little idea how strictly they are observed, and how sensitively Italians remark any deviation from duty on our parts. Even young foreigners, whose minds are too often warped by infidelity, look up to us for conscientious adherence to our own principles. The observance of our Sabbath, for instance, they all highly respect, and think lightly and indifferently of those who suffer themselves to fall into the neglect and profanation of it. No Englishman has ever shown himself at the theatre on a Sunday evening without losing the good opinion of every native who saw or heard of him there; and no English clergyman has ever played the man of fashion or the worldling in Italy who has not brought upon himself a variety of animadversions little honourable to his cloth or the religion of which he is a minister. "So your priest gives a ball to-night!" was the sarcasm the young Count C—— addressed to us, the first time we were in Florence, many years ago: "is that apostolic?"—*Mrs. H. Stisted's Letters from Italy.*

THE POPE AND THE ISRAELITES AT ROME.

We copy from the *London Daily News* the following extract of a letter dated Rome, July 8, 1847:—

I went out last Sunday to behold an extraordinary scene—four thousand of the Roman rabble had come out on the invitation of "Cicero whackio" to sit down in the open campagna at a monster picnic of pork sausages, and cheese. The site chosen was the *Torre di Quinto*, which you are, no doubt, aware is ascertained to have been the identical field of old farmer Cincinnatus, who was then and there taken from the tail of his plough to be dictator in town.

The object of this gathering (at which the government winked)

was to afford the man of the people an opportunity of harranguing his fellow plebeians in favour of the Jews in the Ghetto. Pius wanted to let them out, but a very strong prejudice against that liberal act lingered among the mob. Hence the Pope resorts to the instrumentality of the popular oracle, and his speech *pro populo Judæo* to the tag-rag and bobtail of Rome, was an oratorical curiosity which Tom Steele himself could not outshine. The result was a general cheer for the children of Israel. But the crowning absurdity was the uprising, among the crowd, of the deputy American Consul, a Mr. Clark, who keeps a boarding house in the Corso, and who volunteered a long harangue to show how trade would not suffer by letting the Jews loose on the city, forasmuch as in free and enlightened America no damage had arisen from the non-existence of a Ghetto in New York; and concluded by a toast to the "stars and stripes," or, as he called them, *Le stelle e le righe di America*, about which the mob, being in a state of blessed ignorance, kept a dignified silence, and quietly went home.

It is a melancholy fact that several French settlers here have been active in thwarting the Pope's views in this matter from party motives. You are not, perhaps, aware how numerous the subjects of Louis Philippe are in various branches of Roman trade; so much so as to warrant the appointment of a French lawyer to sit among the judges of our *rota*, or commercial tribunal, at a salary of 20,000 francs, a measure carried out by Count Rossi this year.

On Monday came forth at last the long expected edict organizing the national guard, and the whole town rang with shouts of jubilee on both banks of the Tiber. Fourteen battalions are to be forthwith embodied, clothed, and armed; making a force of 10,000 men for the city, nearly equal to the whole standing army of our state. Once arms in the hands of every Roman, adieu, a long adieu, to the hope of ever undoing what Pius has done. The volunteers of Dungannon are now reproduced in this capital, and as Grattan then gloried, "there is not a man that wishes his firelock to-night that is not pledged to the redemption of his native land, and the sustainment of her freedom?"

This last blow has come like a thunder-clap on the Austrian ambassador, and he is fairly at his wit's ends. His latest card was to try and persuade the correspondents (there are four or five) of the German gazettes to circulate a report in Europe that the Pope is mad; but these gentry, who are known here, not daring to go so far, have ventured, I understand, to hint that Pius is about to resign the Popedom, and you must be prepared for some such netarious rumour; originating in the back kitchen of Count Lutзов.

The new civic militia is to be supplied by government with accoutrements of soldiership, each man paying three pauls (eighteen pence) a month to the military chest. In the list of officers you will find all classes represented; the banker Torlonia has the command of a battalion, so has Prince Corsini, whose men are the *trasteveriani* brigade; Prince Piombino takes command of the Colonna division; the celebrated archæologist Compara, is colonel of a district; Duke Salviati has the battalion of the *campo marzo*, in which last corps you will find among the captains the name of Angelo Brunetti, a very significant appointment; for you must know that this gentleman is the famous man of the people, *quondam* cart driver, now known under the title of "Cicero-whackio," who is, no doubt, destined to play a part yet in Roman affairs.

Gizzi has again talked of resigning, but that is now of little consequence, as several eminent statesmen, hitherto dormant, have emerged from the recent stirring of the political pool of Bethesda. Reaction is henceforth made impossible. Lamoruschini has fled. The mistaken Jesuits have given up the game of politics in despair; a new edition of Ganganelli's works, doctrinal and pastoral, is to-day placarded on their walls, and announced in the *Cotemporeano*. Of course I don't mean the foolish forgery long current in Europe, called "Ganganelli's Letters," from the pen of Abbe Caracciolo.

A vigorous document has just emanated from the Pope, concerning the various orders of mendicant friars and other votaries of the monastic system.

APPLES OF GOLD.

Spare not, lengthen thy cords, and strengthen thy stakes; for thou shalt break forth on the right hand and on the left; and thy seed shall inherit the Gentiles, and make the desolated cities to be inhabited. Isa. liv. 2, 3.

How comfortable is it to the religious man to behold an increase of the true worshippers of God! and, more especially, in that place where his soul has dwelt among lions, and been "vexed from day to day with the filthy conversation of the wicked!" To see the banner of Christ set up there, and numbers flock unto it as doves to their windows—to see the kingdom of Satan weaken and contract, and the kingdom of God and his Christ strengthen and enlarge—to see the hand of the Lord protecting and providing for his people—going before them, like the pillar and cloud, refreshing them by day and by night,—this is indeed a feast of fat things. Lord, grant that I may be thankful for what I have already seen, and may behold thy glory thus displayed more and more. And while thou lengthenest our cords, do thou enable us to strengthen our stakes; by holding fast the form of sound words, living as persons professing godliness, shewing that we are Christians indeed, by love to each other, and keeping the unity of the Spirit in the bond of peace. Thus shall our light shine before men, and the light of thy gospel break forth on the right hand and on the left, and make the desolate cities to be inhabited.