

We learn (although the fact was entirely unknown to us at the time he came to our office,) that of late he had become sadly victimized to intemperate habits, his pecuniary embarrassment, and the necessities of his young and increasing family, had a restraint upon his indulgence, and he occasionally shook off the tiger, strongly resolving to be himself. It was under the influences of such good resolutions that he made our acquaintance. We hoped to be benefitted by his address, learning and abilities. But the demon had a firm grasp upon his strong frame, and last night drew his murderous weapons upon his innocent wife and children.

The following adventure in the Aland Island is related by Captain Sullivan, of the *Lightning*, who, landing upon one of the islands, visited a snug little cottage, embowered in trees and surrounded by many social rural comforts:—

Introducing himself with much suavity in modo to the lady portion of the household, he expressed a wish to purchase a few necessaries from them, the produce of the farm, and at the same time stated his desire to be on the most friendly terms with them on all occasions. They told him they did not sell anything, as the Emperor had issued positive orders forbidding the use of English money, and therefore they could not receive it, especially as his minions, whose vigilance nothing could escape, were on every side of them. While this friendly conversation was being maintained, an individual who seemed to strike awe into every countenance, walked brusquely in, and looking around him with triumphant air of a 'man clad in a little brief authority,' (not a little), said, 'How now? What do I see? I observe you, (addressing the palpitating woman, who quailed before his gaze, receiving English money. I will send you to the interior. I will not tolerate proceedings like these.' To exonerate the innocent, and show himself the guilty one, Captain Sullivan said, 'No, on the contrary, these people have refused to take money I tendered; but he now added, that he required a few supplies, and that if they hesitated in taking the money, he would lay it down, and help himself to the articles. 'I won't allow you,' quoth the ubiquitous imperial spy. 'I have a duty to perform, and—' Ah, then rejoined Captain S., assuming the fortiter in re, and so have I, too, a duty to perform. You are a Russian; you are there for my enemy. You are now my prisoner.' The tables were now turned, as two sturdy seamen took him in the rear, and bringing his elbows in closer proximity behind his back than is ever found agreeable to the chest or shoulder-joints, they ran him down neck and crop into the boat. This scene was too ludicrous. The women could bear it no longer; they laughed to pain on beholding this hated disciple of the Fouché system driven ignominiously—imperial buttons and all, to the sea-shore. The sly arch-rogue now quietly threw out a hope that we would never let him go again—at least, particularly requested, if he was set free, that he would be landed far away from the Aland Islands. This man is now a prisoner on board the *Duke of Wellington*."

DISSENTERS RUNNING AHEAD OF CHURCHMEN.—The conservative spirit of the Church is so strong, that many of our brethren retain old puritanical prejudices, long after the Dissenters with whom they originated have grown ashamed of them, and given them up. Many Baptist, Methodist and Congregational meeting-houses look wonderfully more church-like now, than the churches put up by some of our low and shabby parishes. Even in this country, Congregationalists have published an expensive volume on their meeting-house architecture, far more costly than all the publications of our American Ecclesiological Society put together. Nor is their music far behind their architecture. Read the following commencement of a Review in one of our English exchanges:

1. "Congregational Church Music: a Book for the Service of Song in the House of the Lord: with a preface by the Rev. T. Binney. Part 1, General Psalmody (London: Ward & Co., G. H. Purday, and J. Unwin.)
2. *Psalms and Hymns from Holy Scripture*: selected and arranged for Chanting. Second edition, enlarged and revised. (London: same publishers.)
3. *On Chanting: its Claims and Principles*. By the compilers of the above. (London: same publishers, pp. 60.)

In the course of a series of observations which we made some months since, on the necessity of improving the mode of celebrating the Church Services, we noted the fact that even Dissenters were paying great

attention to Church Music. These three publications, with their red edges, abundantly confirm what we said. Here we have three books (apparently emanating from the same Dissenting congregation) which, making allowance for an observation and peculiarity, here and there, are more thoroughly Ecclesiastical, in their tone and character, than ninety-nine out of a hundred of the books put forth by congregations of Church people—or by their organs for their use.

This Mr. Binney is one of the most prominent, popular and successful Dissenting preachers in London. His practice and tendencies are wonderfully more Churchlike than those of some Church parsons of our acquaintance. We really hope that these laggards in the cause of practical Church improvement may at length be shamed into reform by the Dissenters whom they so much admire, seeing they resist, with bitter obstinacy, all argument and entreaty from their brethren in the Church.—*Church Journal*.

REV. DR. PATTON ON CONGREGATIONALISM.—The Rev. Dr. Patton, of New York, a delegate from the New York Association to the Rhode Island Association, is reported by the Congregationalist of Boston, as having made the following speech:

"Dr. Patton said his speech would be popular, for it would be short. He reported the New York Association as a very respectable body. If any one has sought to say against it, he remarked, let them say it before me. He thinks it is a No. 1. You have no idea of the go-ahead-attitude of Congregationalism in New York—it is a perfect locomotive. Why, the last (and first) meeting of our Union has almost scared Boston out of seven years' growth. It used to be thought that Congregationalism could not live south of Byram river; the contrary fact is one of the greatest discoveries of our times. Our system was confined—it was *hild* bound, as they say in South America. They there punish a criminal by sewing him in a green hide, and putting him in the sun to dry; so the hide shrinks and pinches, and pinches and shrinks, till the poor fellow dies. That was to be the way with the Puritan order. But we sent out samples—not exactly such as 'left their country for their country's good'—but live, orthodox samples. Why, we are extremely orthodox in New York. Compared with us, you are but the lightest shade of blue, sky-blue; New York orthodoxy is the real navy blue. We are so Calvinistic as to be strongly against slavery—Calvinism was always the champion of freedom. I have come over to this little State, and I find here men bigger than the State. So altogether we are going to have Congregationalism spread. We have never had any stereotype plate of Christian government, simply because the proof was not quite correct. Now we have it about right, so we'll stamp it, and send it round the world."—*Calendar*.

PROTESTANTISM IN ITALY.—During the past year 110 houses, with 4000 rooms, have been built in Turin; and all this is attributable to the fact that the new Constitution tolerates religious liberty. While every other Italian city is decaying like a corpse, Turin is growing under the new impulses of Protestantism like a green bay tree. The Waldenses are about opening in that city a Protestant Temple, the first in Italy, upon the very spot where the Dominicans burnt the bodies of the martyrs.

The London Globe says:—Our attention has lately been called to this subject by the publication of two important addresses by the bishops of the two ecclesiastical provinces of Turin and Savoy. It is gratifying to learn from the rival Church that Protestantism is daily gaining ground in Piedmont. Proselytism has been exercised with marked success in several of the towns and provinces, and the bishops call for legislative enactments to assist them in recalling their heretical repobates to the bosom of the true Church. The Piedmontese government, however, are prepared to introduce a bill for the relief of Protestant subjects; and the Roman Catholics alarmed by the prospect of a law which will allow Protestants to propagate their doctrines without fear, are seized with profound alarm, and have already organized a powerful opposition. Hitherto the Protestants have been allowed to preach openly in their churches. Henceforth they will be permitted to teach "out of doors, publicly, in the journals, in the colleges, and in the universities."

RAILROAD CURVES.—AN INTERESTING SIGHT.—One of the most interesting sights in Paris, and what no American ever thinks of visiting, as he probably never heard of it, is the Railroad from the Barrier d'Enfer to Secaux. It is but seven miles long, and was

built as an experiment upon a new system of wheels. The engine, tender, and hindmost car of the train are furnished with oblique wheels under the ordinary upright ones. Where the track is straight, these do not touch the rails; but at the curves they come into play, rattling along the inner edge of rails, and preventing the train from running off the track. The road was therefore made purposely tortuous, and the most sudden and seemingly dangerous bends were introduced at frequent intervals. The two stations are circular, and the train, as it receives its passengers, is doubled up into a ring of 50 feet radius. The smallest curve upon the road is 65 feet radius, and over this the train goes in full speed. The corners of the car are cut off, so that the vehicles in following the curves, do not infringe upon each other. Secaux is upon an eminence, which the road ascends spirally, with something like a mile of track—it only going, in advance, a hundred feet. The invention—which, by the way, is ten years old—has proved practically very successful; but it has never been applied to any extent.

LORD PALMERSTON ON PENMANSHIP.—The Home Secretary has lately caused the following letter to be addressed to the Secretary of the Privy Council Committee on Education: "Sir—I am directed by Viscount Palmerston to request that you will submit to the Committee of Council on Education, for their consideration, 'one great fault in the system of instruction in their schools of the country lies in the want of proper teaching in the art of writing. The great bulk of the middle and lower classes write hands too small and indistinct, and do not form their letters; or they sometimes form them by alternate broad and fine strokes, which makes the work difficult to read. The handwriting which was practised in the early part and middle of last century was far better than now in common use; and Lord Palmerston would suggest that it would be very desirable that the attention of schoolmasters should be directed to this object, and that their pupils should be taught rather to imitate broad printing than fine copper-plate engraving.—I am, &c., H. WADDINGTON. Whitehall, May 24."

NOT ASHAMED OF THEIR TRADE.—Hon. W. W. Pepper, one of the Circuit Judges of Tennessee, was formerly a blacksmith; and for the fun of it, he lately made, with his own hands, an iron fire shovel, which he presented to the Governor, Hon. Andrew Johnson. In return, Governor Johnson, who was formerly a tailor, cut and made with his own hands a coat, and presented it to the Judge. The correspondence which passed between these distinguished and worthy American mechanics, is published in the Tennessee papers. Such men not only add lustre to their official positions, but set an example which 'Young America' would do well to imitate.

WOOD PAPER.—We are now writing, says the Ledger, upon foolscap paper of a very fair quality, made from wood, at Lee, Massachusetts, by Plattner & Smith. These experiments in paper-making are made necessary by the scarcity and high price of cotton and linen rags, which have advanced so much that newspapers can scarcely afford to be published at their former rates, the cost of the paper being so heavy. If wood straw, and other fibrous substances, of a cheaper price, can be made to supply the deficiency of rags, every branch of printing business will be relieved of an onerous expense.

Faith affirms many things, respecting which the senses are silent, but nothing which they deny. It is superior, but never opposed to their testimony.—*Pascal*.

A man's virtue should not be measured by his occasional exertions, but by his ordinary doings.—*Thid*.

I must tell you that we do not well understand what sanctification and the new creature are: It is no less than for a man to be brought to an entire resignation of his will to the will of God; and to live in the offering up of his soul continually, in the flames of love in a whole burnt offering to Christ.—*Archbishop Usher*.

What I should like to realise is the feeling of being a stranger and a pilgrim on the earth—to shake off that obstinate delusion which binds me to the world as my home—to take up with eternity as my settled habitation.—*Chalmers*.

To be amended by a little cross, afraid of a little sin, and affected with a little mercy, is a good evidence of grace in the soul.—*Henry*.

No man asks of God so much as he is ready and willing to give.—*Luther*.