

departed from the beaten track, there was nothing either Jewish or even Italian in the Romish Madonna. In a land of dark-eyed beauties, with raven locks, the Madonna was always represented with blue eyes and golden hair,—a complexion entirely different from the Jewish complexion, which must have belonged to the mother of our Lord, but which precisely agrees with that which all antiquity attributes to the goddess-queen of Babylon. Now, could this be accidental? Of course, if the Madonna had ever so exactly resembled the Virgin Mary, that would never have excused idolatry. But when it is evident that the goddess enshrined in the Papal Church for the supreme worship of its votaries, is that very Babylonian queen who set up her son as the rival of Christ, and who, in her own person, was the incarnation of every kind of licentiousness, how dark a character does that stamp on the Roman idolatry! If these things be true, is it wonderful that such dreadful threatenings should be directed in the Word of God against the Romish apostacy, and that the vials of His tremendous wrath should be destined to be outpoured on its guilty head? If these things be true (and gainsay them who can), who will venture now to plead for Papal Rome, or to call her a Christian Church? If there be one that reads these lines who has a friend or a relative entangled in the meshes of the grand "mystery," let him, for love and pity's sake, set this view of the matter before him, and strive to awaken him to a sense of the guilt and danger of remaining in such a connection. "Come out of her, my people," is the loud and express command of God. Those who disobey that command do it at their peril."

The Rev. Mr. Ferrie, in his last lecture in the Mechanic's Institute, alluding to the above views, remarked, that having found one of those stucco statues of Semiramis and her son on the mantel piece of one of his hearers and obtained liberty to break it, he afterwards learned, that, on throwing it from the window of the room (which was on the second storey of the building) and breaking it to pieces, a number of the women of the neighborhood had come, and with many remarks of sorrow, gathered the pieces together and carried them away. He then remarked that thus, at this late date, women, as of old, might be seen weeping for Tammuz. This image of Semiramis and her son having been set up by the Babylonians in the temple of God's house, was doubtless the image of jealousy provoking to jealousy, noticed by the prophet—yet strange enough it is—this image is even now in the house of many a good protestant family—the cypher MA, (the first and last letters of Madonna, *My Lady*) being at the foot