#### Poetry.

#### To whom shall I go but unto Thee.

I come, O Lord, to thee In sad and grievous thought I hear thy call; And I must come, or else from thee I fall Deeper in misery.

I have not kept thy word, And yet thou biddest me to taste thy love— Shaming my faithless heart that e'er could rove From thee, O gracious Lord!

Shame wraps my heart around, Like morning gloom upon the mountains spread Indignant memory, avenger dread, Deepens each restless wound.

Yet I must come to thee Thou hast the words of life, and thou alone; Thou sitt'st upon the Mediator's throne : Where should a sinner flee?

Nor saint nor angel's will Could lift the burden from this loaded breast Weary I come, and thou wilt give me rest : Thou will thy word fulfil.

I come to thee. Since all To faith is possible, in faith I come; As blind, and deaf, and halt, and maim'd an

Before thy feet I fall. Whom didst thou turn away?

From what distress was hid thy pitying face? What cold rebuke e'er checked the cry Can I unheeded pray?

Saviour! O, come to save; Speak but the word-thy servant sha

Turn, Lord, and look on me. Quicken my Out of this living grave.

Fill it with love, and peace, and heaven; Give me thyself; for all in thee is given; Come, never to depart. -Scottish Guardian.

## Religious Miscellann.

Would that he had always written as pow erfully and unexceptionably.]

They brought him a dollar. He took it, and clutched it in his long, skinny fingers, tried its sound against the bed post, and then gazed on it long and intently with his dull, leaden eye.

That day in the hurry of business. Death had struck him even in the street, He was hurrying to collect the last month's rent, and was on the verge of the miserable court where his tenants herded like beasts in their kennels: he was there with the handbook in his hand, when death laid his hand of rent, of copper mine and camel, of tenant barn to wrestle with God in secret prayer

He was carried bome to his splendid Thus he died. mansion. He was laid upon a bed with a satin coverlet. The lawyer, the relations, and the preacher were sent for. All day right hand, as though in the act of counting Church.

He asked for a dollar, and they brought one to him, and, lean and gaunt, he sat up in his bed, and clutched it with the grip of

A shaded lamp stood on the table near the silken bed. Its light fell faintly around the splendid room, where chairs, and carpets and mirrors, silken bed and lofty ceiling, all said, Gold! as plain as human lips

his cheeks sunken, and his lips thin and the deceased, by the preacher. surrounded by wrinkles that indicate the pattern of Avarice. As he sat up in bed hair and eyebrows contrasted with his was- was taken from the door knob. ted and wrinkled face, he looked like a ghost. And there his life was centered in the dollar which he held in his clinched fist

His wife, a pleasant faced, matronly woson, a young man of twenty-one, dressed in the latest touch of fashion, sat by the lawyer. The lawyer sat by the table, pen in hand and gold spectacles on his nose. There was a huge parchment spread before him. "Do you think he'll make a will?" asked

whispered reply. "Wait. He'll be lucid

after a while "My dear," said the wife, "had I not better send for a preacher?" She rose and took her dying husband by the hand, but he did not mind. His eye

He was a rich man, He owned palaces He was a rich man, He owned palaces in Walnut and Chesnut streets, and hovels and are not wen by that love. Even now, shopkeeper to a poor widow. 'I have had to those who do not receive Christ and his a great deal of trouble with boys; and now mines in this state; copper mines on the lake somewhere; he had golden interests in that sacrifice are dark; the understanding lake somewhere; he had golden interests in that sacrifice are dark; the understanding now be in the way of earning something. lake somewhere; he had golden interests in records of twenty banks; he owned stock of

without the power to pay.

He knew but one virtue, to get money. That crime he had never forgotten, this virtue he had never forgotten, in the long way of thirty-five years.

To hunt down a debtor, to distress a tenand, to turn a few additional thousands by a and endless night, where the day star never he told his mother plump, that he did not sharp speculation; these were the main

He was a good man; his name was upon

dollars to some benevolent institution.

He was a just man; the gallows and the jail always found him a faithful and unswerlight, and they shall reign forever.—Rev.

N. Adams, D.D.

When the master paid the boy on Saude, day, and he told him that he could not stay, the man was surprised. 'How is this,' said he: 'baya I not done well by your this.

4

in his clinched hand. O! holy dollar, object of his life-long pur-

sometimes wrangling, beside the bed of death. All the while the testator clutched the dollar in his right hand.

While the will was being made, the preacher came; even he who held the pastoral charge of the great church, whose pew doors bore saintly names on silver plates, and whose seats on Sabbath day groaned beneath the weight of respectability, broadcloth, and satin.

He came and said his prayers and in

toward the preacher. from a marble table.

And he read:

than for a rich man to enter into the king-"Who said these words-who, who?"

"Why did you never tell me of this be-

The preacher did not reply, but turned over another leaf. But the dying man would not be quieted:

"And it is easier for a camel to through the eye of a needle than for a rich was so clear, that Satan himself knew it was and sat upon it. man to enter the kingdom of God, is it?-Then what's to become of me? Am I not had ever kept in remembrance rich? What tenant did I ever spare? What debtor did I ever release? And you stood up Sunday after Sunday and preached to us

and never said one word about the camel." passage, turned rapidly over the leaves, and

The Dying Miser.

The following touching sketch was written many years since, by George Lippard.

The many years since, by George Lippard.

The Dying Miser.

The Dying Miser.

The Dying Miser.

The private incurs of them shall be a winess against you have seen in the rest of them shall be a winess against you, and shall be a winess against you have seen in the rest of them shall be a winess against you have seen in the rest of the wast. The single and double-stoned houses, which is a winess against you and shall be a winess against you are find the returning sun usher in a dearly in their christian userier. I entered five or six the heavy, prison-like family mansions, having married their useriers and thus having married their useriers. No words could describe the west. This is the great and prections and thus a wine shall be a wines against you are find the returning sun usher in the rest of them shall be a wines against the rest of them shall be a wines against on the pagement. I entered five or six the rest of the west. The single and double-stoned houses, west. This is the great and prections are wined to the returning sun usher the same provided the returning sun usher

me!" shrieked the dving man."

anything to such a charitable society, which like poor Thomas, I was afraid to believe, long he lay without speech, moving only his had been ingrafted upon the preacher's lest I should deceive myself. O, what a

> wrench the dollar from his hand, but in vain. Jesus appeared to him; but I was a fort-He clutched it as though it were the only night after this groaning for deliverance, and saviour to light him through the darkness of

And the son sat down with dry eyes, and thought of the hundreds and thousands which were now his own.

Next day there was a hearse followed by a train of carriages nearly a mile in length. There was a crowd around an open grave, and an elegant sermon upon the virtue of

and rolling of carriages, and-no tears. - moment a heavenly influence filled the with his neck bared, and the silken coverlet They left the dead man and returned to the wrapped about his lean frame, his white palace, where sorrow died even as the crape

## man, was seated at the foot of the bed. His The Darkness of the Crucifixion.

pressively taught by these marvels It was, and filled with God. I felt I was nothing therefore, not a teacher, nor a martyr, who and Christ was all in all. Him I now cheerwas dying, when the heavens were spread fully received in all his offices; my Prophet search. It is remarkable that even the and devoted efforts are widely known, and who expired on the tree; his sufferings were King to reign over me. not those of one come to set men an example. The scenery was exaggerated, if only a good man and a prophet were dying.

If darkness came to mingle her dreary influence even amid the scenes of love and mercy of the cross, surely nothing can prevent the perfect usurpation of her power over those who finally reject their mercy, sacrifice for their sins, the doctrines of the is darkened, the future is dark, and so is the So, when the boy came home, and was told records of twenty banks; he owned stock of all kinds; he had half a dozen papers in his of the foreign state of the wighed daylines. conveys a fearful idea of their future condition. Long and tedious are the night ed fancy fills with direful images, and the morning seems as if it would never come.—

how he liked it. At first he said, pretty well; and next he didn't exactly know; and

the silver plate upon the pew door of a vel- crucifixion is only an emblem of that you know how very important it is that you darkest time of night, which, according to should stick to your business?" 'Mother, He was a benevolent man; for every the proverb, is just before the day. By thy said the boy, 'the store is a grog-shop, and thousand dollars he wrung from the tenants death, O Saviour, in the midst of darkness I cannot stay there.' The mother's mouth of his courts, or from the debtors who and sorrow, we shall soon pass from under was stopped as after that she had no wish writhed beneath his heels, he gave ten these shades and their gloom, to those to have him remain.

## And now he is a dying man; see! as he Carvosso Obtaining Holiness of week? 'Yes,' answered the boy, 'I could Heart.

"In the same happy frame of mind, matter of difficulty?" The boy hesitated. suit, what comfort hast thou for him now in which God brought me into at my conver- 'Come, come, you wont leave me, I'll raise his pain of death? 'Come, come, you wont leave me, I'll raise sion I went on for the space of three months, your wages.' 'Oh, sir,' said the boy re-At length the dying man revived and dic-not expecting any more conflicts; but, O, spectfully, you are very good; but I can-tated his will. It was strange to see the how greatly was I mistaken! I was a young not be a dram-seller. I am afraid of the mother and son and lawyer muttering, and recruit, and knew not the warfare I had to wages, for I cannot forget that the Bible says, sometimes wrangling, beside the bed of engage in. But I was soon taught that I 'The wages of sin is death.' The boy left, had only enlisted as a soldier to fight for and the man said, on referring to the mat-King Jesus; and that I had not only to con- ter afterwards, it was the greatest sermon tend with Satan and the world from without, he ever had had preached to him, but like but with inward enemies also; which now Felix, he trembled and turned not, for a began to make no small stir. Having few years after, this man died a drunkard's never conversed with any one who enjoyed purity of heart, nor never read any of Mr. Wesley's works, I was at a loss, both with river and was drowned. respect to the nature and the way to obtain the blessing of full salvation. From my measured words, but never once did the dy- first setting out in the way to heaven, I determined to be a Bible Christian; and "Can't you see I'm going?" at length though I had not much time for reading said the rich man, turning a frightened look many books, yet I blessed God, I had his own Word, the Bible, and could look into

the it. This gave me a very clear map of the earth, and all was yet quiet at the sepulwhitest, took a book with a golden clasp way to heaven, and told me that 'without chre; death held his sceptre over the Son "And I say unto you, it is easier for a ed from 'an evil heart of unbelief.' My rays of the midnight moon gleamed on their camel to go through the eye of a needle, heart appeared to me as a small garden helmets and on their spears; the hearts of mainly in consequence of its foreign relawith a large stump of a tree in it, which had his friends were sunk in despondency and tions. It is situated at the junction of three been- recently cut down level with the ground, and a little loose earth strewed over anxious suspense to behold the event, and

fairly shrieked the dying man, shaking the it. Seeing something shoot up I did not wonder at the depth of the ways of God. on to the ocean under the name of the Tathand which clinched the dollar at the speak-er's head.

At length the morning star, arising in the sich, or Yung river. Its population may east, announced the approach of light; the The preacher hastily turned over the and what a work must be done before I third day began to dawn upon the world, mate can be given. In regard to its position

in vain to attack me from that quarter. 1

What I now wanted was inward holiness: howl for your miseries that shall come upon I sprinkle clear water upon you and ye shall with blessings from the world of spirits: he Missionary chapels, "consequently little to far as possible, and every Missionary band you. Your gold and silver is cankered, and be clean, &c. This is the great and preci- brings salvation to the sons of men. vinced that without holiness there could be ed into the ears of the Lord of Sabaoth !" which I had with unbelief, and Satan told saw his work, that it was good. ted knew not what to say. He was, per- thing short of it would do in a dying hour nations .- Scotch Preacher. perchance, terrified by the very dying look of his dving perishoner.

and the judgment-day. Seeing this, it was my constant cry to God that he would Then the wife drew near, and strove to cleanse my heart from all sin, and make me omfort him, and the son (who had been holy, for the sake of Jesus Christ. I well reading the will) attempted a word or two of remember returning one night from a meetconsolation. And with the dollar in his ing, with my mind greatly distressed from a and of debtor, until the breath left his lips. While kneeling on the threshing floor, agonizing for the great salvation, this promis When he was cold, the preacher rose and was applied to my mind, 'Thou art all fair, asked the lawyer whether deceased had left my love; there is no spot in thee.' But, dreadful enemy is unbelief! Thomas was under its influence only eight days before saying, 'O, wretched man that I am, who shall deliver me from the body of this death? I yielded to unbelief, instead of looking to Jesus, and believing on him for the blessing; not having then exactly discovered that the act, but given to all who exercise faith in Jesus, and the promise made through him. At length, one evening, while engaged in a prayer-meeting, the great deliverance came. I began to exercise faith by believing 'I There was a fluttering of crape badges, shall have the blessing now.' Just at this room; and no sooner had I uttered or spoken

This happy change took place in my soul,

## Hard Wages.

'I want your boy in my store,' said a I want your boy because he is honest.'-Gospel not being viewed in connexion with The widow was glad that her son would of the forlorn state of the wicked, darkness, tune as his mother. But neither the mother nor son knew anything about Mr. T---'s store. However, on Monday watches on a sick bed, when we toss to and morning the boy went to his new post. As fro. with no power to sleep, and a disorder- he returned at night, his mother asked him But what must it be to lie down in sorrow then not very well; and on Saturday night rises, and the night grows darker and like it at all and was not going to stay darker, and despair peoples it with horrors? longer. 'Why,' exclaimed his mother, But to the believer, the darkness of the grieved, 'are you so hard to please? Do

not expect to find fault with the pay? ' No sir, it is good.' 'Well, then, what is the

miserable death; and within six months his

Reader, tamper not with that which you know to be sin, for remember the wages of

## The Resurrection of Christ.

holiness no man could see the Lord.' It is of God; still and silent the hours passed impossible for me to describe what I suffer- on; the guards stood by their posts, the

could be 'meet for the inheritance of the when on a sudden the earth trembled to its and surrounding country, the Rev. W. Milne saints in light.' My inward nature appear- centre, and the powers of heaven were has well observed,-"The plain in which ed so black and sinful, that I felt it impossi- shaken; an angel of God descended; the Ning-po lies is a magnificent amphitheatre, ble to rest in that state. Some, perhaps, guards shrunk back from the terror of his stretching away from twelve to eighteen will imagine that this may have arisen from presence, and fell prostrate on the earth; miles, on one side to the base of the distant the want of the knowledge of forgiveness .- his countenance was like lightning, and his hills, and on the other to the verge of the That could not be the case, for I never had raiment was white as snow; he rolled away ocean. As the eye travels along, it catches anxious to extend their efforts to the re-

and for this I prayed and searched the Christians, it is your Lord. He hath trod- with all kinds of boats, and the bank, stud-The preacher in search of a consoling Scriptures. Among the number of product the attention. Scriptures assage, turned rapidly over the leaves, and mises, which I found in the Bible, that gave garments with blood; but now, as the first tention. From without the city, and while to be a special object simed at by their Social control of the control of in his confusion came to this passage, which me to see it was my privilege to be saved born from the womb of nature, he meets still upon its ramparts, looking within its from all sin, my mind was particularly di- the morning of his resurrection. He arises walls you will be no less gratified. Here there cirty. The employment of native agence "Go to now, ye rich men, weep and rected to Ezek. xxxvi. 25-27: 'Then will a conqueror from the grave; he returns is nothing European," except three or four

Mr. Lippard died in Philadelphia, about who have reaped down your fields, which is amined the Scripture the more I was con- joy: the father of mercies looked down from his throne in the heavens: with com cries of them which have reaped, are enter- no heaven. Many were the hard struggles placency he beheld his world restored; he nent sombre pagoda," one hundred and fifty

"And yet you never preached that to me that if I should get it I should never be Then did the desert rejoice; the face of able to retain it; but keeping close to the Word of God, with earnest prayer and supblessing of the eternal descended as the blessing of the eternal descended The preacher who had blundered through Word of God, with earnest prayer and sup- blessing of the eternal descended as the the passage from James, which he had quo- plication, the Lord gave me to see that no- dew of heaven for the refreshing of the

# David's Syllogism.

Thomas Fuller, in his "Scriptural Ob-Lord. I find David making a syllogism hand, he sank into death, talking of stock, want of the blessing: I turned into a lonely in mood and figure: two propositions he

heart, the Lord will not hear me.' " But verily God bath heard me. hath attended to the voice of my prayer."

Now, I expected that David would have "Therefore, I regard not wickedness in

my heart." But far different he concludes: " Blessed be God, who hath not turned away my prayer, nor his mercy from me."

Thus David hath deceived, but not wrongcrown on his own, but he put it on God's head. I will learn this excellent logic; for witness of the Spirit is God's gift, not my I like David's better than Aristotle's syllogism, that whatever the premises be, I make God's glory the conclusion.

## A Study For Life.

Unbelievers, generally speaking, know nothing of the Bible. Nominal Christians the words from my heart, 'I shall have the too often know very little of it. It demands was taken from the door knob.

And in the grave the dead man still my heart,—illuminating my soul,—scattered The simplest Christian, indeed, with the use its life through every part, and sanctified of marginal references and chronological tabthe whole. I then received the full witness les, may trace out much of the vast theme. of the Spirit that the blood of Jesus had His heart assists his understanding. The cleansed me from all sin. I cried out, truth of God shining in the face of Jesus This is what I wanted! I have now got a Christ, guides his footsteps. But in the This is what I wanted: I have now got a new heart. I was emptied of self and sin, full developement of the divine system, be seen, successfully sown the good seed in there is employment for the noblest powers, and the longest and most diligent rewith sackcloth; he was more than a man to teach me, my Priest to atone for me, my prophets themselves understood not adeprophecy came not by the will of man .-They spake as they were moved by the Holy Ghost." "They inquired and searched diligently what and what manner of time, the spirit of Christ that was in them did signify." Let this teach us bumility, and stimulate us to diligence in the heavenly

## Occupation of the Jews.

It is a singular fact revealed in the last are seven hundred thousand Jews in this are strangers to that occupation which, above all others, implies a resting place and a home. "For, lo, I will command, and I will sift the house of Israel among all nations." The jews are traders, not attached to the soil where they are found, but ready on an instant to change their abode. In California they follow the universal rule.

The all the towns they are found in large In all the towns they are found in large and strike one as very un-Chinese, but if numbers. They nearly monopolize the re- useful one's prejudices give way. The emtail business of the country. We have never known of a Jew who was engaged in mining, although there may be many such or in some other way are led into it. To

IF men can read the characters of God's Shanghai, the same character is used, and image in their own souls, those are the counterpart of the golden characters of his love, in which their names are written in the Book

# Religious Intelligence.

## Missionary Visit

TO THE CHINESE CONSULAR PORTS. NO. II : NING PO.

(From the London Watchman NING-PO, January 28, 1857. DEAR SIRS,-Leaving Shanghai on the date of my last, by the gracious care of Almighty God I arrived safely at Ning-po. and found a hearty welcome and comfortable quarters in the house of Dr. Macgowan, an American Missionary. The main purpose of my visit to a colder region is, by the plessing of God, likely to be accomplished. feel greatly invigorated physically, and trust ere I return to Macao to gain a good preparation for the heat of summer in the

But to revert to my design in writing to you, viz., my effort to furnish you with a correct view of the present results of Protestant Missionary effort at the consular ports. Ning-po (Peaceful Wave city) is the chief city of a department of the province Cheh-Kiang. It is considered to be the second most important city of the province, -Hang-chau being the provincial capital,one doubt of my acceptance; the witness was so clear, that Satan himself knew it was was so clear, that Satan himself knew it was and sat upon it.

As the eye travers along, it catches many a pleasing object; landward, it will gions beyond" the consular ports, and some many a pleasing object; landward, it will see canals and water-courses, fields and of them are of such an enterprising spirit, the there have not been not b But who is this that cometh forth from farm houses, smiling cottages, family resithe tomb, with dyed garments from the bed dences, hamlets and villages, family tombs, of death? He that is glorious in his ap- monasteries and temples. In the opposite pearance, walking in the greatness of his direction, you perceive a plain country, destrength? It is thy prince, O Zion! scending to the ocean; but the river, alive remind you of what you have seen in the

ples, the dilapidated official residences, the their experience enlarges, are seeking to feet high, "are features of an entirely Chinese city. The attention is also arrested now employed by this Society, and, I may still on the shelves, and the rest overturned The walls are about five miles in circum- gurantees that the supporters of this Soference, twenty-five feet in height, with bat- ciety will soon have sound views of the tlements four or five feet higher, twenty-two feet wide at the base, and fifteen at the top of the wall, solidly built of stone, and very little dilapidated. These ramparts afford a delightful promenade, of which some of the ers, and so slow to believe the testimony Missionaries, whose residences lie contiguous, good English witnesses sent out by the frequently avail themselves. The Chinese, selves. At Ning-po, the brethren directly perfected. "If I regard iniquity in my who seldom fell the need of walking as an or indirectly connected with this Society exercise, seem unconscious of the healthy are regarded as very valuable Missionaries recreation so easily and cheaply at their There is no interference with the labours of convenience. Three faces of this wall are others, although their efforts are at present surrounded by a broad moat, running nearly altogether confined to Ning-po.—
three miles. It is a grand thoroughfare for Missionary labour is assiduously carried or boats, and no doubt greatly promotes the by all. The Sabbath congregations, the cleanliness and health of the city. There schools, the Bible classes, and other mode are six gates, called North, South, East, and of operation, all are pleasing objects to my West-gate, also the Salt-gate and the Spiritual Bridge gate, which last opens out to a a month rather than a week to the inspecfloating bride, two hundred yards long and tion of these interesting matters. The very five broad, connecting the city with a very kind and frank way in which all my in

The temperature, as at Shanghai, varies tails of their operations opened out to me, greatly; in summer the heat is extreme, the hills, however, are much nearer, and temporary residence can be had for invalids at manifested by the brethren here, combine different monasteries, pleasantly situated on to greatly endear these beralds of Christ to these elevated and cooler spots. The drink- my heart. As long as I feel any interest ing water used at Ning-po is chiefly rain in Christian Missions, my visit to the Northwater, as the wells without exception are brackish and unfit for this purpose.

Missionary labour was first begun at Ningpo in 1842, by the Rev. W. Milne, an En- candidates for baptism, number of those glish Missionary in connection with the under instruction, the subjoined list will London Society. He left in 1843, and the show.—Hoping soon to send you a few next labourers who entered the field were lines from Amoy, from America. Drs. Macgowan and McCarty opened an hospital in 1844, and soon were followed by other American brethren. The English Church Missionary Society this city. Miss Aldersey,-whose name quately their own sacred oracles, "The ed for the enlightenment of the female sex. and has been instumental in providing good female Teachers for girls' Schools, and several of her scholars are also found in the list of Chuch members which I give below. Educational efforts have had a large share of Missionary labour here, and with the devine blessing many trained in day and boarding schools have been won to Christ, and are now the most intelligent and earnest specimens of Chinese Christians. As at Shanghai, very able men are found among the Missionaries labouring here, who for talents and piety are amongst the erginent of the ensus of the United States, that while there earth. At this port, as at Shanghai, a system of printing the local dialect in Roman country, only one person who is a jew, is alphabetical characters has been introduced egistered as a farmer. So literally is the by the Missionaries, which in the opinion of decree of their dispersion fulfilled, that they many is a very useful help to instruction in are strangers to that occupation which, above schools and Bible classes, and an easy

ployment of this system, of course, is re-

stricted to those who are taught it in schools

the ordinary Chinese reader, however well

ter can be found, that these books must have very strange, foreign air about them .-An easy book style may be acquired that to the mass of Chinese readers is intelligi and books printed in this can be read hroughout China, and thus be generally seful. At these two ports are found men who hold this view, in which I coincide, while many others use the colloquial books lone, either printed in the Chinese charac-

tended to, and the people were extremely the people; the inland cities and towns can civil. We encountered no difficulty what-

their way to the light. Chin-hai, at the English had done! that they have not been yet, nor are they likely to be, surpassed by the brethren of the above-mentioned Society, who are, how ever, most estimable and indefatigable men. In carrying out "the idea of propagating the Gospel in China by means of native

is admitted by all to have been carried has to regret the employment of men to

ern Ports will not be forgotten. What the present results are in regard to converts. I remain, dear Sirs, truly yours,

GEORGE PIERCY. When first Established Assistant Musionaries Female. Native Helpers. **6** 6 Out Stations. Chapels and Preachin Baptized from the Baptized in 1857. 0 0 Children baptized Died in the Faith

Day Schools.

Boarding Schools.

50

Letter from Rev. William Butler. Journey to Delhi-Description of Delhi-Spleadid Desolation-Visit to the Battle. field—Hope for our Hission—Jumna River—The Magazine—The Jain Temple.

Delhi, India, January 7, 1858. DEAR BROTHER,-We were detained at Dehra-Doon by the movements of the Roer or Roman letter. Both ways no doubt hilcund rebels, who had crossed the Ganges nay be made the means of much good, but into the Mozuffarnugger district, but by iffering as to general and particular appli- keeping off by Konrnal, a few miles west, we avoided any unpleasant proximity with them. The country over which we came nce of Cheh-Kiang had been visited, and looked very well, the cultivation fully at-

manent out-stations have been secured at Road" from Kurnaul to this place, the scanhree or four places, and there Missionary tiness of the traffic was quite remarkable; effort is more systematic and regular. The the road had a very deserted look; several land of Chusan, held by the British in of the mile-stones were down, most of the last war, affords a good and promising police stations unroofed and wrecked, and ld as an offset from Ningpo, it now being some villages utterly destroyed; unmistakgularly visited by the Baptist Missionaries. able evidences of the stupid wickedness of veral have already been baptized there, those wretches who wanted to show how and others are encouraging inquirers feeting much better they could rule India than the

mouth of the river, is another of these It was two hours past midnight when we out-stations, visited by the Presbyterian approached the outskirts of Delhi. The brethren. The Church Missionaries are first object we saw was a wooden screen, on much encouraged at another place, where two wheels, standing close to the road. It somewhat extensive awakening has was about six feet high, and perforated with aken place. In the more casual visitation two loop-holes. It at once told its own tale, of the interior, and in the opening of these having been used to screen two riflemen, branch stations, with a view to the Gospel who pushed it before them while they pick. penetrating the interior of China, the bre- ed off the enemy. We next saw the carthren sent out by the Chinese Evangelisa- case of a camel, and then several houses on Society are expected by their friends knocked to pieces, which told us we were in England to take, I believe, a very active the Subzee Mundee. We rolled down the They are at present four in number empty street, rattled on to the bridge over at Ning-po. The other Missionaries are so the moat, and hailed the sentry, who, seeing a white face, asked no further question, but opened the ponderous gates, and we were

There was something so solemn in passing through the deserted streets of a conquered city. We could see every door was open, and all things in utter confusion .-Having reached our resting place, and taken a cup of tea, my curiosity led me to take my lantern and go down the Chaudney Chowk, the principal street. All was as still as death; indeed the silence was dreadful; not a ray of light anywhere, except the one I carried. Not a human being to be seen. Every door, whether of shop or private house, lying open or prostrate ground, the walls and floors poked open by Dr. Gutzlaff and other German minds .- tor's shop; there were his drawers all out, worthless remnants, (boxes, wares, shelves, books, and papers, all torn to pieces on the floors.) where, in some places, a heavy fermentation was going on, causing an insunportable smell. Even the flagway, in front f the houses, was occasionally torn up .about, and the poor dogs howled mournfully in the desolate houses; and this was Dethi, "the bloody city,") and this was her recompense! Far rather would I see a city knocked down and covered in its own ruins. than behold a scene like this. A tomb on Herculaneum can be contemplated with interest, but Delhi is now like an open grave, rifled of its ornaments, and its dishonored condition lying open to the gaze of day .-No wonder that its excluded Mohammedan population, as they prowl round its vicinity, say, "This is a worse punishment than even that of Nadir Shah. He gave up the city to massacre and pillage for a few days, and then all was over, and the surviving inhabitants returned to their homes and employments, so that everything went on as before. The English took no such vengeance; but they drove us out, and month after month, they keep us excluded, and will not let us

> I have no doubt such language correctly represents their feelings. This decided exclusion of them, this calm, quiet, and continued investigation by the civil and military authorities; this searching out and bringing to justice the perpetrators of the outrages of May and June; this discrimination; this justice even to the most suspected wretches in its power, to whom it gives every opportunity of proving their innocence, (one trial alone having lasted ten days,) and then their prompt execution when found guilty; this manifest anxiety to separate friends from enemies, and to take care that only the guilty shall suffer; all this, together with the disposition of the government to acknowledge and reward fidelity, is producing an immense impression. It is all so contrary to the rash and indiscriminate mode of Orienial despotism, and argues, in their estimation, resources, and justice, and calm resolve that are invincible, and which it is, therefore, folly and madness to resist. We have seen, I presume, the last rising against British authority that India will ever witness. As I stood that night in the midst of this stern desolation, I was forcibly reminded of the regular lesson in the calendar of the 14th of September, (the day the assault was given;) it was Nahum iii., and begins: Woe to the bloody city !" etc.; as applicable to Delhi as ever it was to Nineveh. And here was her " Woe." She is "naked," 'a gazing stock," and "laid waste;" her nobles in the dust," her "people scattered;" so that with equal truth it may be said of her: " There is no healing of thy bruise; thy wound is grievous: all that hear the bruit of thee will clap their hands over thee, for upon whom hath not thy wickedness passed continually?"

> I picked up the Hindostanee account book of a merchant, and walked home and went to bed, my mind deeply impressed by the thoughts of a retributive Providence, and the sad miseries of war among which I

Early the next morning I was out again, rambling through the streets. The Chaudney Chowk, the principal street and thoroughfare at Delhi, with a few of its leading tributaries toward the palace, are the only portions of Delhi where you meet any numper of people. The rest of the city is a de-