was crowded an hour before he began, and hundreds were unable to procure admittance. Mr. North made his appearance in a simple but fashionable suit, such as is usually worn by gentlemen of his class. led the services, calmly at first, and with the utmost simplicity; but before he had got through the first prayer his frame became convulsed, his bosom heaved, his hands were clinched together with a vice-like tenacity, and the tears streamed over his cheeks as he implored the blessing of God upon his labors among unconverted souls. part of his lecture was addressed to backsliders. There was not much elegance in his elecution, although it was always natural; and his scholastic knowledge was evidently far from extensive; but, somehow, there was that in what he said which infused a wonderful vitality into old sayings, which, in the estimation of some, have become threadbare and commonplace. With the preacher, many of the hearers were dissolved in tears, and we never saw a Scottish congregation pervaded by the same thoughtful calm when it arose to disperse."

JETER'S AND LARD'S BOOKS.

One of the truly excellent men residing some little distance from Rochester, N. Y., says, in a recent epistle:

"I have lately received brother Lard's book in answer to Mr. Jeter's. I think it is a very able refutation of Mr. Jeter's sophistry and perversions. I think Mr. Jeter himself must repent that he ever published his book after he reads Mr. Lard's, whether he will own it or not. I have read Mr. Jeter's long ago and disapproved of it very much. It appears you have a more favourable opinion of it. I think that when you read brother Lard's you will think less of Mr. Jeter's."

*** Being always inclined to conviction upon reliable evidence, friend Jeter's volume will be less regarded so soon as the testimony is furnished that it ought to be held at a greater discount. But it would be difficult to value the work at a lower rate than we have done: for while it has been regarded as plausibly written and admirably calculated to subserve party interests, as before expressed, we have looked upon it as carrying with it a flood of errorand well-oiled misrepresentation. Either through a singular lack of intelligence or very reprehensible wilfulness Mr. Jeter has given the American world a book, which, under cover of APPARENT