And therefore is my heart oppressed With thoughtfulness and gloom;
Nor can I hope for perfect rest Till I escape this doom.
Help me, Thou Merciful and Just! This fearful doom to fly;
Thou art my strength, my peace, my trust;
O, help me, lest I die!
And let my full obedience prove
The perfect power of faith and love.

INTELLIGENCE.

A CORRESPONDENT of the Christian Register, writing from Detroit, gives an encouraging account of some of the newly established Unitarian Churches in the Western States:—

AUSTENBURG, OHIO, contains a society of Unitarians whose independence and zeal deserve the affectionate interest of the whole fraternity. Their church is neat and well filled. Mr. Moulton, their newly ordained pastor, is a devoted minister, and he has secured not only the affection of his own flock, but the respect of the Orthodox seceding neighbors.

CLEVELAND, OHIO, is now favored with the services of Mr. A. D. Mayo, lately of Gloucester, Mass. He is preaching in a new and beautiful hall, to congregations that are said to average at least, three hundred persons. The society is organized on an unsectarian basis, and is styled The First Congregational Society of Liberal Christians in the city of Cleveland.

THE SOCIETY AT BICKFORD, ILLINOIS, have invited Mr. Murray of the last class from Meadville, to preach to them for six months, and he is now fulfilling his engagement. Bickford is a fine town of six or seven thousand inhabitants, and promises to be one of the largest inland cities of the North-west. The new Unitarian Church is of stone, and will be ready for dedication in December.