

THE BAPTISTS IN AMERICA.

BY COX AND HOBY.

Extract from a Review of this Work, by Wm. Jones, M. A. of London.

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“We have now laid before our readers all that is material in the volume before us on the subject of the conduct of the English deputies regarding the slavery question, on which they will, of course, form their own opinions. That they have sorely disappointed the expectations of many is certain; but those expectations may have been unreasonable, and therefore deserved to be disappointed.

But, if the sound of the word “Baptist” be so magical in the ears of our deputies, how are we to account for the fact, that they should have almost entirely overlooked, a class of Baptists in the United States as numerous as all the Baptists in England, and Scotland put together, according to one estimate, not fewer than a hundred thousand, but according to another, amounting to a hundred and fifty thousand? We refer to the “Campbellites,” as they are called. The sum total of the information which we have in the volume before us concerning that body would scarcely occupy a page; and yet their volume is entitled, ‘THE BAPTISTS IN AMERICA.’ Reader, let not this surprise you—Mr. Campbell, after whom this section of the Baptist denomination is called—is no slave-proprietor or dealer, neither are any of his Christian brethren—in all the churches connected with him; the black population mingles indiscriminately with the white, in attending the ordinances of public worship, and are admitted to equal privileges. See ‘*Mill. Harb.*,’ vol. i. p. 77. As a preacher, we have heard that Mr. Campbell is as eloquent as Robert Hall, and as a writer he stands unrivalled. The breath of calumny and detraction has never dared to blow upon his moral character—but then he is a REFORMER, and this ruins all! He thinks the “Baptists in America,” among whom our deputies have been displaying their colours, are excessively corrupt both in doctrine, discipline, and conduct; and therefore he is calling their attention to what Christianity was at the beginning—endeavouring to cleanse the Augean stable—and was it fitting at all that our great Doctors should stoop from their eminence to take any notice of such a man?”

 THE IDOL.

Whatever passes as a cloud between
 The mental eye of faith, and things unseen,
 Causing that brighter world to disappear,
 Or seem less lovely, and its hope less dear.
 This is our world, our Idol—though it bear
 Affection’s impress or devotion’s air.