

and the pulpit substituted, and the pulpit changed from the ancient to the much preferred platform style. In lower places physically they have elevated it. A most successful tea-meeting was held in the church on Tuesday. It was filled to its utmost capacity; and after the Rev. Mr. Inglis invoked the blessing, a sumptuous "tea," provided by the ladies of the congregation, was partaken of, to the apparently entire satisfaction of all present. The Rev. Mr. Robertson, the beloved pastor of the congregation, presided, and after a short address, introduced Mr. Oliver, M.P., who spoke of the depression of trade and production. He was followed by the Rev. Mr. McLeod, of Paris, who urged on the work begun, viz., of sending the Gospel to other lands; and Mr. Inglis who also gave an excellent and entertaining address. The choir, led by Mr. Henderson, sang some choice selections from Mr. Moody's hymns, while Miss Oakley presided at the organ with grace and ability. The proceedings throughout were of the most enjoyable character. We must congratulate the Presbyterians of Chesterfield upon the fine appearance and comfort of their church, and for being able to make all the improvements without leaving the church in debt.—*Cont.*

Book Reviews.

BAPTIST MISREPRESENTATIONS ON BAPTISM:—The early Church History of Infant Baptism, with an exposure of the systematic policy of Baptist Church publications, of misquotation from Infant Baptist writers, and of misrepresentations in general, proven from Baptist and other sources. By the Rev. John Bethune, Presbyterian Minister, Oshawa, Ont. Toronto: Presbyterian Publishing House, 103 Bay Street, 1876. Paisley, Ont.: John Kelso, Bookseller.

We are sorry to say that such a book as this is much needed. The Baptists are very aggressive; and many of them are somewhat unscrupulous in their use of weapons. We do not speak of all. There are eminent men among them; and many others who, though not eminent, are at least honest. It is not of these we complain. These, like ourselves, think the conversion of sinners of much greater importance than the making of proselytes. We are quite willing that they should hold their own peculiar views, on matters that we regard as non-essential, and let us hold ours; and that we should help each other in the great work of Christianizing the world. But we have to complain of those whose creed seems to be, "Make proselytes; honestly if you can; but by all means make proselytes." It is scarcely necessary for us to tell any intelligent and unprejudiced person that these are in the habit of employing gross misrepresentation to gain their end. It is quite possible that some of these deceivers may themselves be deceived; having a smattering of learning, but not enough to enable them to detect the fallacies which they circulate. We remember being shown a note sent by one of these class to a gentleman who had mildly dissent from some of his views. This note contained the following sentence:—"On any day this week, I shall be ready to meet you, or any other man, except Saturday," followed by the stipulation that the man who should aspire to meet him must be a "scollar." We have also to complain of the Baptist Publication Societies, which we express in the mildest terms) permit to pass through their hands books (such as "Camp's Baptist History," "Camp's Catechism on Baptism," and "Penguin's Scripture Guide to Baptism," containing many apparently intentional inaccuracies. These books are got up in a cheap form, and are eagerly seized upon by the proselyte-makers, and industriously circulated among the class of people who are not in a position to detect their misstatements. For full and conclusive proof of the unreliable character of the above and some other Baptist publications, we refer our readers to Mr. Bethune's book. In some cases the trick is so transparent that "a smart man" (not to say an honest one) would be thoroughly ashamed of it; in others it is more cleverly executed; but what surprises us is the vast number of these misrepresentations, misquotations, etc. Surely Mr. Bethune has detected them all. We hope there are no more of them. We cannot recollect not having ever before seen such an extensive exposure of error within the boards of a book of 170 pages; and, although the author has such a large number of cases to deal with, he does not leave any one of them until he has disposed of it in a most satisfactory manner.

Presbytery of Toronto.

This Presbytery held an ordinary meeting on the 6th inst., and transacted a large amount of business. Applications were made for one to moderate in a call from Aurora and Knox Church, Scarborough, respectively, and the Moderator, Mr. Carmichael of Markham, and Mr. Macgillivray were appointed accordingly. Mr. Pringle reported on a call from Alton and Melville Church, Oshawa, in favor of Mr. Walker, probationer. The call was sustained,

and put into the hands of Mr. Amos, who was present. Mr. A. Leslie, theological student, read a discourse, which was sustained. Messrs. Samuel Carruthers, Arthur Marling, and Angus R. Kennedy, were examined for admission to Knox College, and the Clerk was instructed to attest them, together with Mr. Leslie, to the Board of Examiners in said College. The names of several congregations and stations requiring pecuniary aid, and the Presbytery agreed to make application in their behalf to the General Assembly's Home Mission Committee. A memorial was brought up from East King, and after some discussion, it was moved and agreed to appoint a committee for the purpose of endeavouring to re-arrange the whole field of East and West King. The committee appointed were Mr. D. Mitchell, (Convener,) Mr. I. Smith, Mr. W. Aitken, and Mr. Alexander Marsh, to report at a future meeting. Some time was spent in considering Mr. Dick's resignation. Messrs. R. Marsh, D. Boyle, and A. Marsh, commissioners, were heard, who declared the unabated attachment of the congregation to Mr. Dick, and reported that, on account of infirmity his resignation would have to be accepted, he would have a retiring allowance of \$200 per annum and the free use of the present manse for the remainder of his days. Further action respecting the resignation was deferred by the Presbytery till next meeting, so that in the meantime opportunity may be given to the minister and the congregation to consider whether arrangements might not be made for retaining him as senior pastor of the congregation, and Mr. Pringle was appointed to meet with the parties. It was also agreed, in accordance with Mr. Dick's request, to send supply to his pulpits each alternate Sabbath till next ordinary meeting. The Presbytery Treasurer submitted a report, and appointed auditors reported afterwards that they had found his accounts correct. Arrangements were made to secure, if possible, the raising of \$1057 10, the proportion required of this Presbytery, towards liquidating the debt on the Assembly's Home Mission Fund, and it is hoped that the matter will be promptly attended to. The report of a committee appointed to advise with the congregation of Knox Church Brampton, was carefully considered, and a larger committee, consisting of Professor McLaren, (Convener,) Professor Gregg, Messrs. Smith, Breckenridge, Oroll, E. D. McLaren, Alexander and Nicol, were appointed to confer with said congregation as to their future action, and report; the question being, whether the congregation should continue as at present, or aim at a union with the other congregation. Professor McLaren reported on a call from the congregation of old St. Andrew's Church, Toronto, in favour of Mr. G. M. Milligan, Presbyterian minister in Detroit. The salary promised is \$2,500 annually, payable quarterly in advance. The call was sustained, and was ordered to be transmitted to Mr. Milligan. There was read a succession of statements, taken at a special meeting held in Mono, regarding the rumours affecting the character of Mr. McAulay. The Clerk reported that he had, as instructed, cited Mr. McAulay to appear at this meeting. After some deliberation, it was moved and agreed that he be cited again, to appear before the Presbytery at Shelburne, on the 10th of October. This date was decided on as the day for the ordination of Mr. I. B. Gilchrist, B.A., as minister of Shelburne and Primrose, he having gone through all his trials to the satisfaction of the Presbytery. At said ordination Mr. Gilray is to preach, Mr. King to preside and address the minister, and Mr. Carrick to address the congregation. A report was read from a committee named a proposal to unite Highland Creek congregation with Cedar Grove station, to the effect that the congregations named are all but unanimously and strongly opposed to the proposed union. The proposal is therefore abandoned in the meantime. A few items were postponed till next ordinary meeting, and it was agreed that at the meeting to be held at Shelburne on the 10th proximo, at 2 p.m., no business shall be transacted but what is urgent.—*R. MONTGOMERY, Pres. Clerk.*

Presbytery of Brockville.

The Presbytery of Brockville met in Prescott on Tuesday, the 6th inst., to induct Rev. Archibald Henderson, lately minister of Athlery Presbyterian congregation, Ireland, into the charge of the congregation of Prescott. Rev. G. M. Clark, of Kemptville, conducted the devotional services, and preached from Psalm exxii. 7. "Peace be within thy walls, and prosperity within thy palaces." The Moderator of Presbytery, Rev. W. Canning, then put to Mr. Henderson the usual questions, and on receiving satisfactory answers offered prayer, and inducted Mr. H. into the pastorate of the Presbyterian congregation of Prescott. During the sermon a telegram was received from Rev. Mr. Burnfield, of Brockville, stating that important business prevented him from attending the induction, and addressing the minister as he had been appointed. Such an announcement at such a late hour naturally threw the Presbytery into an unpleasant position. After some consideration Rev. Mr. Porteous, whose duty it was to address the people on the occasion, agreed to address the minister as well. Mr. Porteous proved himself equal to the emergency. Both addresses were short, comprehensive and exceedingly appropriate. After closing services by the Moderator, the congregation gave their new minister a very warm and cordial welcome. Mr. Henderson's name was then ordered to be added to the roll of Presbytery. The Presbytery then adjourned.—*J. LEITCHMAN, Clerk pro tem.*

MORRIS O. LUTZ, lately of the Galt Foundry, and one of the oldest residents of that place, died on the 8th ult., at the age of seventy, after a short illness. Up to a recent date he was actively engaged in business. He has held at different times every position in the gift of the municipality, and was the first Mayor of the town. For many years he was one of the leading elders in Knox Church and took a very active part in all its affairs. For some years past he was connected with Union Church and represented it at various meetings of Presbyteries and Assemblies.

(For the Presbyterian.)

Notes from Edinburgh, Florence, Venice, Milan, &c.

From Napoli the way is retraced to Rome en route to Florence. This perhaps is the gem city of Italy, if not of the whole world, in point of treasures of art. In collections of paintings, if not in statuary, it certainly stands first in Europe. The city is otherwise celebrated for its varied attractions, natural and artistic.

Its ancient name, *Florentina*, implies a floral city; and is styled the "Flower of all cities and the city of all flowers," by the Italians, now *Firenze*. A single view from the Pitti Palace is briefly touched. In the distance are the blue ridges of the Apennines, created with old cities, such as Faesulae, dating from the times of the early Etruscans, and more ancient than Rome. Beneath lies the city of Florence, with its noble buildings. On our right is the church of Santa Croce, the Westminster Abbey of Florence; more to the left is the Duomo, the St. Paul's of Florence with its glorious cupola and lofty campanile, and the roof of the baptistry. . . . and the vale of the Arno flowing towards the Mediterranean. *Santa Croce* is the pantheon of Florence. Here immortal clay lies as Byron paints it: "Ashes which make it hotter, dust which is Even in itself immortality," Have repose. Angelo's, Alti's bones, and lies The starry Galileo's with his woes; Here Machiavelli's earth returned, to whence it rose.

New Sacristy Church, constructed by Angelo, contains his famous statues of the Medici, night and day, morning and evening. The *Medici Chapel* is behind the choir, and is an octagonal mausoleum covered with rich marbles, jasper, agate, and other precious stones, small pieces being laid together in imitation of paintings, flowers, coats of arms, etc., with the finest effects of shade and color. It forms "the richest crust of ornament that ever was lavished on so large a surface."

But above all the beautiful things, palaces, villas, gardens, etc., stand the picture galleries; the Uffizi is the chief. The building is 500 feet long by 125 broad, with a corridor or covered way 250 fathoms, leading to the Pitti gallery across the Arno, hung all along this length with pictures of various styles of art. It was constructed in 1660-1674 by Vasari. It contains paintings of all the Italian and foreign schools, ancient and modern sculpture, designs and engravings, bronzes, gems, pottery, etc., a vast library of archives. The *Tribune*, an octagon room, 24 feet diameter, contains a "world of art," the gems of all the painting and sculpture; the floor is marble, the dome mother-of-pearl. There are five masterpieces of statuary in it—all ancient. (1.) The "statue that enchants the world"—*Venus de Medici*, copies of which are distributed in every corner of the globe, is made of Athenian marble, was found broken in three pieces at Villa Adriana, waiting part of both arms, which have been restored by Bernini, said to be the work of Cleomenes. (2.) *Apollino* or *Apollo*. (3.) *Arrotino*, a figure whetting his knife—found at Rome in the 16th century. (4.) *Il Lot-tatori*, or wrestler. (5.) *Dancing Faun*, head and arms restored by Angelo.

Your space will not allow of the mention of the pearls of painting in this room, much less the other prime works of the thousands in the gallery. It will give an idea of their merit to know that they are by Rubens, Titian, Angelo, Raphael, Van Dyck, Carracci, etc., etc. Nor can the various vestibles, balls or schools be referred to in a newspaper column. There is a portrait gallery of painters having 850 portraits of artists of all times, Canova and Intaglio's about 4000; designs, 20,000; engravings, 80,000. The Magliabechian library has 170,000 volumes, and 13,000 MSS. There are all kinds of Fresco, Mosaic and other work in the old pictures, heraldry, etc.

The Pitti gallery comes second in the glories of the coronet of the goddess of beauty and fine arts. It is 490 feet long, three stories, each story 40 feet high, with large windows 24 feet apart. The first story of this palace contains 500 paintings of the highest merit by the best masters. The library contains 60,000 volumes and 2,000 MSS. The archives deposited here are extensive and varied. They occupy sixty-two rooms, comprise papyrus, parchment, and other documents of the 6th and 7th century, about 140,000, and others to the number of about 160,000.

There are many early palaces worthy of mention, e.g., Palazzo Riccardi, 300 feet long, 90 feet high, in two stories. Some are 100 feet high, fronted with marble or other rich material; indeed marble facings are as common in Italy as brown stone fronts on fifth Avenue New York, displaying almost "barbaric profusion."

No wonder that Florence, as other Italian cities, is crowded with American visitors, and a large number of fixed residents. The route leads to the watery Venice. This city has lost its glory from loss of its commercial prominence, yet still queen of the Adriatic, she is stately even in her decay. The palaces of the Doges, many grand churches, still betoken the former greatness. Like Amsterdam, she rises out of the sea, the sheets of water, traversed by a sort of canoe called a gondola. There are some ordinary streets on terra firma leading to the piazzas on public squares; here are the prison dungeon, "Bride of Sighs," etc., so famed since Byron. There is not a little romance in the descriptions of these places by him and others. The hall of the Great Council eclipses the House of Lords, or any other similar room in richest ornamentation, "every square foot of its surface, both walls and ceiling, is covered with paintings, gliding, and other 'ornaments.' Here is

Tintoretto's vast picture the Glories of Paradise, 82 feet by 88, and portraits of the Doges, etc. The glass-blowing works are novelties to the visitor. Verona is on the way out. The Roman amphitheatre or colosseum, with its granite seats in perfect preservation, richly repays a visit. It helps to complete the idea of the great one at Rome, in which the seats are entirely wanting. Milan, further on, has objects deserving special attention. The Duomo, or Cathedral, is perhaps next to Solomon's Temple, in magnificence. Built of white marble, adorned within and without with the most costly material and workmanship the ago could furnish; it stands for exquisite beauty, unrivalled even by St. Peter's, though not so large. The best view is from the dome. It was a clear evening when our party was there. The whole scene is charmingly beautiful, almost bewitching. On one hand are seen the snow-capped Alps; on the other the Apennines, the vine-clad valley between, studded with villas, orange groves, etc., with the river meandering through it. Beneath is the Paris-like city, with its broad streets and fine buildings on every side. Above all the 4,500 minarets of the Duomo glitter in the sunshine like so many elegantly-carved statues of burnished silver. The alpine roof, stairs, everything everywhere being solid, pure-white marble. The spectator, overcome by the combined effect of the glories of nature and jewels of art, seems to be in the very vestibule of Paradise, silent with rapture, thinking the while that if the footstool of the Great Supreme is so divinely transporting, what must be the holy of holies—His jasper throne be! If the peerless Angelo thought the bronze doors of the Baptistry at Florence, the work of Ghiberti, fit to be the gates of Paradise, might not this scene faintly outlined be worthy of a place by the "green fields of Eden!"

Verily one never anticipated such a vision on this side the "shining shore." From this point the tourist usually goes to the lakes. Como lies in the route to the Splügen Pass across the Alps. Its every varying prospect of wildly picturesque scenery cannot be represented to the reader. The Trossachs and Loch Lomond, in Scotland, give some faint idea of its grandeur. Sharp, ragged mountain-peaks rise abruptly from the water's brink. Villas, summer hotels, in breezy retreats, are seen now and then on both sides.

At Colico, on the upper end of it, diligences connect with the steamers to the Alpine Pass, via Chiavenna, whence they begin the upward incline at 1.40 a.m. The mail connection, it seems, requires this convenient and agreeable hour to start. The natives of these villages are novel specimens of humanity, socially and mentally viewed. A mediæval state of things is visible everywhere. The patois dialect of one hamlet is scarcely understood in the next to it. About day-light the ascent becomes very steep, almost vertical, the road winds see-saw like a worm fence. Thus you can see directly behind you for thousands of feet into the gorge at the foot of this steep.

I do not attempt any description of the more twitching, dizzy, appalling sights one becomes used to before reaching the summit. At 7 a.m. wheels are changed for the one-horse sleds, or "jumpers" in Canada, as the snow-line is reached.

At the bottom there was summer dust and heat, both oppressive, at the top a Canadian winter, with snow in the gorges an unknown depth. The descent is even more alarming than the up trip. You are bandaged with robes in a little box-like seat, the dash-board encasing you. The horse slides and plunges headlong in the bottomless snow, while you, in alarm, every now and then shout "whoa!" and spasmodically grasp the reins, which the listless driver, who stands behind on the rickety concern, lets hang loosely among the traces. Here the Rhine rises. On the way is the noted Via Mala, where the river is confined in a narrow channel. At times the vertical rocks, which are many times higher and deeper than below Niagara Falls, almost meet, while the foaming water is seen and heard far below. I must relegate the Rhine and Swiss Lakes to the sweet by and by.

EDINBURGH, WED., 16th Aug. The city, indeed all Scotland, is agog over the Queen's visit.

I have admired nothing so much in this country as the quiet, unwavering, yet undemonstrative loyalty of the whole people. It contrasts so favorably with Ireland. Her Majesty seems to feel so secure and so much at home anywhere in Scotland. No wonder that at every chance she steals away from state cares, and the tyranny of court ceremonies in London society, to enjoy a repose and seclusion found only at Balmoral. Yesterday she prorogued Parliament. At 8.30 this morning she received here an "unco'leal" welcome, as the whole city, young and old, seemed to turn out—going out to meet her (the Queen debarking at a station outside the city), this road, park, hill side of Arthur's Seat, was literally crammed with eager spectators. The Queen looks rosy and bright, much better than when I saw her last November at Perth. Beatrice and Leopold rode with her as she drove to Holyrood Palace to-day. Prince Arthur (Duke of Connaught) is here with his regiment. Yesterday the Lord Provost unveiled a statue of Dr. Livingstone—Dr. Moffat, Josiah Livingstone, and others connected with the African explorer were present.

Aug. 18.—Yesterday was a gala-day here. The grandest display ever seen in Scotland during Her Majesty's reign—according to the citizen's own estimate of it. The number of people surging everywhere was simply incalculable. All Scotland seemed to be here,—at least the *élite* from all parts. The decorations on the route the Queen went to the Square where stands the equestrian statue of the Prince Consort was superbly gorgeous.

The ceremonies connected with the unveiling of the statue by Her Majesty were of the most imposing kind. The Lord Provost, dukes, nobles, generals, statesmen, veterans, &c., bore a willing part in it. Prayers, singing by a vast choral band, an address, and introductions to the Queen, &c., made up the programme. The address was enclosed in a richly-wrought silver basket, overlaid with gold. There was a

platform with an ornate throne-seat and an awning. The whole glittered with silk and gold.

The august character of the whole spectacle may be gathered from a sentence of a *ten-column* description in one of the daily papers here: "The group that clustered on the dais, and immediately around it, was one such as few beholders can expect to see again, in its blending of dignity and intellect, of hereditary rank and personal celebrity, of what is traditional with what is active." Certainly no monarch in ancient or modern times—not even the mighty conqueror of Gaul—ever received so genuinely loyal an ovation as did Victoria the Good in Edinburgh, by perhaps half a million of her subjects yesterday.

Were this letter not already unexpectedly long, many a pleasing note might be made of this memorable occasion. Every one on seeing the kind, genial, plain face and demeanour of the Queen can't help admiring, indeed loving her. She bowed and smiled so graciously, yet so lady-like, that all were delighted. I was struck with the more signal and reverential bow with which she greeted some of the veteran highland soldiers lining the way from the gate to the statue, especially to one or two hoary veterans, she bowed so low as almost seem to fall down before them. As much as Ten Guineas were paid for a window or place overlooking the square. The Queen left at 10.50 p.m. for Balmoral. All passed off "as merry as a marriage bell," all praying—*God save the Queen.*

Edin., Aug. 10, '76.

Intelligence of Female Missions.

LETTER OF MRS. INGOLLS.

DEAR FRIENDS,—I write to tell you the sad news of another fire. While I was absent on a mission trip, our place was fired, and we are now without a house, and bereft of all our worldly comforts. The fire broke out from the roof of our boy's house while they were all at our Sabbath evening service, which was held in our veranda. It burst out at 7 o'clock, and by ten our station and half the village was consumed.

Miss Evans, my co-helper, secured for me a small box of papers and some ruyees, my spoons, and two baskets of old clothes, and the rest went, some by fire and some by plunder. She saved for herself a small cash box, and two baskets, and her things went also.

Our chapel has a bad roof, so we had all our school apparatus, maps, and books in our own house, and they all went. We lost our house, the boy's house, the teacher's house, girl's house, Henry's house, our road *say-ah* and book stall. Our place was well arranged for women in charge of a station, and we often spoke of the kindness of our friends who had helped us. God is our Father, and we know that this affliction is for the good of the cause in some way, or it would have been prevented, but it is not easy for us, when our many wants loom up so vividly before us, to feel very cheerful.

My books were very valuable to me, and this is a great loss, for all our preachers and teachers must be educated here. The kind gifts of dear friends in this way had been of great service. I had very valuable Bibles and other books of reference. Clothing and some of the apparatus I can replace in time, but those good old books were rare ones, and my Bible pictures I shall miss much. While I was out on this trip a number of people told me Bible histories which they had learned from my pictures, which I had hung up in many places and changed from time to time. Miss Evans and I had some valuable manuscripts ready for printing. Mine had been the thought and work of six years, and now it was ready for the press. They were manuals of Bible and Church history, and Sabbath-school lessons. I lost my valuable box of presents intended for the Burman Court. In it were the pretty shawls for the Queen, sent by Miss Lundie's friends. My Philadelphia friends had sent a very valuable present for the King, and my box was about ready for the Lord's use.

We have no direct plans for the future. It is too late to get out timber for new houses, and we have no funds. At present we are all in our chapel with our mats in different corners. If we stay here during the rains we must build a school-house, and use that for a chapel, and put out some small rooms from the chapel. This is rather troublesome, for we have many bad people about, and unless our place is strong, we do not feel safe. Since this great fire the other end of the village has been fired, but it was soon detected, and the houses saved.

This new road and the railroad had filled our neighbourhood with strangers, and our police staff is bad, and very weak. While all this is sad for us, we see signs that God is doing great work in the hearts of the Burmans. On my trip of twenty-five days, I heard more than a hundred men renounce their idols, and the people of one whole village came out and said, "We must know all about this Jesus." Four families were baptized in [one place and one in another. Pray for us, dear friends, in this our day of trial. We are all in good health, though we are cast down in spirit.

Yours affectionately,
M. B. INGOLLS.

Burmah, March 26, 1876.

The London *Advertiser* of a recent date contains the following:—"Tenders are invited by Mr. Jones, architect, for the erection of a new Presbyterian Church in London East. The members of this denomination have for some time past contemplated the erection of an edifice on the lot recently purchased on King street—the Town Hall, where they have met for some months, not being suitable. The church is to be built of white brick, and will be sixty feet in length by forty in width, with a large porch 16x21. There will also be a large basement for the Sabbath school. The edifice will seat 400 persons, and is expected to cost in the neighborhood of \$8,500. Work is to be commenced immediately, and it is expected that the body of the church will be ready for occupation about Christmas. The church, when completed, will be a credit to London East."