

we pray; yet when we pray, how are our affections many times distracted; how little reverence do we show unto the grand Majesty of God, unto whom we speak; how little remorse of our own miseries; how little taste of the sweet influence of his tender mercies do we feel; And we not as unwilling many times to begin, and as glad to make an end, as if in saying, 'Call upon me,' he had set us a very burdensome task. It may seem somewhat extreme, which I will speak; therefore let every one judge of it, when as his own heart shall tell him, and no otherwise. I will but only make a demand; if God will yield unto us, not as unto Abraham—if fifty, forty, thirty, twenty, yea, or ten good persons could be found in a city, for their sakes the city should not be destroyed,—but, and if he should wake us an offer thus large—search all the generations of men since the fall of our father Adam; find one man that hath done one action which hath passed from him pure, without any stain or blemish at all, and for that one only man's action, neither men nor angels shall feel the torments which are prepared for both. Do you think that this ransom to deliver men and angels, could be found to be among the sons of men? The best things we do, have somewhat in them to be pardoned; how then can we do anything meritorious or worthy to be rewarded? Indeed, God doth liberally promise whatsoever appertaineth to a blessed life, to as many as sincerely keep his law, though they be not exactly able to keep it.—Wherefore, we acknowledge a dutiful necessity of doing well, but the meritorious dignity of doing well we utterly renounce. We see how far we are from the perfect righteousness of the law; the little fruit which we have in holiness, it is, God knoweth, corrupt and unsound; we put no confidence at all in it; we challenge nothing in the world for it; we dare not call God to reckoning, as if we had him in our debt-books. Our continual suit to Him is, and must be, to bear with our infirmities, and pardon our offences."—*The Judicious Hooker.*

News Department.

From Papers by R. M. S. America, September 15.

ENGLAND.

Some further portions of the Napier and Graham correspondence have been given to the public by Sir Charles since the publication of the portion mentioned last week as the conclusion, and which was stated by the daily papers to be such at the time. On the 29th of August he writes to the Admiralty, that it is no use attacking Sweaborg by land, as suggested by General Jones, as any troops landed would be overpowered by numbers; then adding, "If you attack from the sea and from the islands with an overwhelming force of gun and mortar-boats, backed by the fleet and steamers, I believe you would destroy it; but it would be a work of time. I do not think our present force would do it, and the season is much too far advanced to attempt it." Two letters from Sir James order the gradual withdrawal of the fleet southwards. On the 22nd of Sept. he writes—

"You may gradually withdraw to the south as winter approaches and when frosts begin, taking care that both the Sound and Great Belts are watched to the last moment, and not having the Gulf of Finland open while you can continue to block it without serious danger. As to sending home your sailing ships, and even the three-deckers, the *Neptune* and *St. George*, you must not weaken your own hands to this extent, until you have ascertained what are the intentions of the French Admiral. We have still five weeks to the end of October; and within that period the plan for closing your operations for this season must be arranged. What the Russian fleet may do within the Gulf of Finland is now a matter of secondary importance. I am aware of the dangers of that sea after the Equinox; but in former wars we have remained there as late as November, and steam and screw give facilities for blockading and power of movement in difficult circumstances."

The next letter is from the Admiral, dated Oct. 3rd, and replying to one not given, in which complaints had evidently been made of his coming homewards too fast; for Sir Charles writes that if he has done wrong in sending the sailing ships to Kiel, he has been led into it by the two letters of Sir James previously mentioned:—

"I have not the least idea that the Russians will move from their ports at this season of the year; they are much too wise to do anything of the sort; and as for their finding their way into the North Sea, I look upon that as impossible; and if they did contemplate anything of the sort, a squadron in the Belt, and one at Elsinore would watch them much better than in the Gulf of Finland, which is very dangerous."

"I am not at all apprehensive of the Russians attacking me. Should they come in my way with any force they can send to sea, I dare say I shall be able to manage them.—I remain, my dear Sir James, yours very truly."

Then we have the concluding extract:—

"Duke of Wellington, Nargen, Oct. 2, 1854.
"My dear Sir James—I am sorry I used such a strong expression on General Jones's report, and I have sent home another letter correcting it; but you must allow, an engineer officer giving the opinion General Jones gave, and which necessarily led to the councils of war, and I have no doubt brought down upon me the abuse of the press, was most provoking. Take a chart and look how Sweaborg is hedged in with sunken rocks, and then fancy ships lying amongst them at this season of the year, and you would be led to suppose that no man in his senses could really believe what he stated, and which I have no doubt he is now sorry for; but that report, I dare say, got wind, and has begot a want of confidence in the conduct of the Admirals, and has much damaged their reputation, not only in the opinion of the public, but in your opinion, and in the Board's also. They will say two Admirals were afraid to attack Sweaborg, but that engineers think that it could be done, and that this was the proper season; ergo they are a couple of old women.
"You seem to think there is the power of anchoring in the Baltic at all times, and in almost any place. You may do so in summer, but not in winter. The difference in the Baltic season and the English season seems to be forgotten. Our ships have already been parting their cables. The *Dragon* was reduced to one anchor, and the *Imperieuse* and *Basilisk* lost one each the other night; and the *Magicienne* was obliged to anchor in a fog, and when she weighed in the night from off Nargen, she found herself obliged to anchor off Renskar Lighthouse, having drifted among the rocks; and the *Luryalus* has been ashore on a rock, and it was a mercy she was not lost.—Believe me, yours very truly,

"CHAS. NAPIER.

"The Right Hon. Sir James Graham, Bart., Admiralty."

Her Majesty has been pleased to sanction the alteration of the appellation of "Foreign Legion" to that of the "British German Legion," a proper compliment to the discipline and efficiency of the Shorncliffe forces.

Major General Lockyer, K. H., has arrived in London from the Crimea, and will shortly proceed to his new appointment as Commander-in-Chief of the forces at Ceylon.

The screw transport *Great Britain* sailed on the 11th Sept. from the Mersey. She had on board about 1,000 troops, composed of detachments from the 4th, 5th, and 6th Dragoon Guards, the 8th and 11th Hussars, 2nd Dragoons, 4th and 18th Light Dragoons, 17th Lancers, Grenadier Guards, 9th, 17th, 79th, 93d, and 94th Regiments of the Line—Captain Bruce, of the 94th Regiment, in charge. She will call at Gibraltar to land six officers and 214 men of the 94th and other line regiments; at Malta, to land twenty officers of different regiments; at Constantinople, to land £1,500,000 of the Turkish Loan, and thence to Balaklava, to disembark twelve officers, 667 men, and 22 horses.

Mr. Nasmyth's wrought-iron gun has proved a complete failure. It seems that wrought-iron, so tractable under all ordinary conditions of working, cannot be welded together in very large masses without undergoing a change in its molecular arrangement, exceedingly injurious to its tenacity. An immense mass of iron like that which Mr. Nasmyth has welded together continues so long in an incandescent and soft state, that a process analogous to crystallisation takes place within its substance, whereby the fibrous texture, from which it derives its tenacity, is destroyed, and it becomes even less capable than cast-iron of resisting the explosion of a heavy charge of gunpowder. We understand that, in addition to the unfavourable result obtained by Mr. Nasmyth at Patricross, another experiment of a similar nature, made under the direction of Government, has proved a complete failure from the peculiarity in the material to which we have alluded; and a large gun which had been completed was found utterly unfit for use. Indeed, we believe it burst into many pieces on the first trial. Mr. Nasmyth's experiment has consequently been abandoned.—*Manchester Guardian.*

SCOTLAND.

The first anniversary festival of dedication at St. Peter's, Galashiels, in the united dioceses of Glasgow and Galloway, N. B., was held on Friday, the 17th ult. Full divine service was celebrated both in the morning and in the evening, the former at 11.30 a.m., at which the Lord Bishop of the diocese administered, and was assisted by the Incumbent of Galashiels and four other clergymen. A very forcible and earnest sermon was preached by the Bishop from Exodus xxxvi. 5, 6, 7, after which the altar of the congregation were gathered, during the reading of the offertory, in behalf of a debt now resting on the sacred edifice, after which the Holy Communion was celebrated. At the evening service (7.30 p.m.) there was also a confirmation, which was held thus late on account of the operations in the

factories, many of whom have forsaken Presbyterianism, and have returned to the faith of their forefathers—the ancient Church of Scotland. The Bishop, from the altar, addressed to the candidates a most practical and impressive charge, grounded on 1 St. John ii. 12—15, which was listened to with marked fervor and attention. The candidates, eight in number, and (with one exception) adults, then knelt before their chief pastor, and, by the imposition of hands, were received into full communion with the Catholic Church. Many English readers of the *Guardian* were among the contributors, who piously aided the work of building a "house of prayer" at Galashiels. It may, therefore, be well to state for their information, and as an evidence of the spirit of inquiry upon Church subjects that is abroad—among Dissenters generally, but especially among the Presbyterians—that, since the first planting of a mission of the Church in this large manufacturing town four years ago, there have been already five Confirmations, at which no less than seventy-six persons (of all ages, from sixteen up to sixty, but for the most part of those who were above thirty years of age) have detached themselves from the various schisms, and have been admitted into the Church. A spacious tent having been pitched for the purpose, the children assembled to the number of nearly one hundred in the park, where they were entertained to a plentiful repast, and occupied themselves throughout the afternoon with various games and amusements.

FRANCE.

Another attempt at assassinating the Emperor was made on Saturday, Sept. 8, but fortunately without any success. His Imperial Majesty had given notice of his intention to visit the Theatre Italien that evening, to witness the performance of Madame Royal, in *Maria Stuart*, the Italian tragedian rivalling Rachel just now in the hearts of the Parisians. On the arrival of the first carriage of the Imperial livery, and which contained the ladies of honour of the Empress, it was greeted with the usual cries of "Vive l'Empereur," as it drew up at the private entrance used by the Emperor, who was close to the rue Marsoillier. Before the servant had time to open the door, an individual, who had been observed for some time standing at the same spot, advanced, and presented two small pistols, one in each hand; but before he had time to discharge them into the carriage, the police agents struck down his arms, and the depression of the weapons caused the bullets to pass under the vehicle. He was at once arrested. It was by accident that the carriage in question, which merely contained the ladies of honour, preceded that of the Emperor, which arrived about ten minutes after. It was at first supposed from the fact of the ladies of the Court attending the theatre that the Empress was also present. Such fortunately was not the fact; Her Majesty had been confined to her apartment for the last three days, owing to indisposition. Had she been present the shock might have had the most serious effect on her in her present condition. The news spread like wildfire. The Emperor entered his box as cool and impassive as if nothing had happened. The moment he made his appearance the audience rose, and welcomed and congratulated him in the most uproarious manifestations of delight. The curtain rose and one of the officials came forward and announced that *Madame Reval* had received such a shock from the intelligence of the "intente attentat," which has just taken place, that she felt compelled to request the indulgence of the audience—an apology which excited repeated marks of approbation. Having sat an hour the Emperor retired home. Meanwhile the news had been delicately communicated to the Empress, whose peculiar situation demanded the utmost care. [Her Majesty was much affected, but as the Emperor met her as soon as she knew of the event, all passed off well. The assassin was taken to the Prefecture of Police and examined by the Prefect. The result of the examination, as well as his antecedents, prove beyond a doubt, that he is a monomaniac.

We mentioned last week that Prince Lucien Murat was intimated in a pamphlet as a desirable candidate for the throne of Naples. In the pamphlet Prince Lucien Murat is represented as possessing the same sentiments as his father in regard to Italy, as a champion of liberty and democracy, an enemy of the Jesuits, and head of the freemasons. The publication is anonymous, but the following letter, at the end of the pamphlet, addressed by the Prince to his nephew, gives it a Muratist character:—

"My dear nephew—Although it seems to me, as it does to you, that I am the only possible solution of the Italian question, I have, nevertheless, abstained