

when Tennyson read him "The Revenge."

HIS FRIENDS.

Carlyle was a great friend of Tennyson's.

Amongst the eminent visitors at Freshwater were Longfellow, Maurice, Kingsley, Duke of Argyll, Dean Stanley, the Prince Consort, Garibaldi, Darwin, Clough, Lecky, Jewett, Awbrey de Vere, Browning and the present Prime Minister.—*London (Canada), Advertiser.*

Among those who were prompt to appreciate Tennyson in America was Emerson, who wrote to Carlyle for some account of him. Carlyle returned the following portrait: "One of the finest-looking men in the world. A great stock of rough, dusky-dark hair; bright, laughing, hazel eyes; massive aquiline face, most massive, yet most delicate, of sallow brown complexion, almost Indian looking; clothes cynically loose; free and easy; smokes infinite tobacco. His voice is musical metallic—fit for loud laughter and piercing wail, and all that may be between; speech and speculation free and plenteous; I do not meet in these late decades such company over a pipe." Emerson declared that this sketch was right well come, for he is an old favorite of mine—I owned his book before I saw your face—though I love him with allowance, and he added: "Oh, cherish him with love and praise, and draw from him wholebooks full of new verses yet." Carlyle's regard for Tennyson survived until the last.

AN INCIDENT IN BROOKLYN, N. Y.

FR. 1 A PRIVATE LETTER.

"Fourth-day morning was wet, but I was in a hurry, so took a car close by and went up to M—s M—, and I went to a Methodist Church near by in the evening, where was held what is called an "Institute for the help and

encouragement of ministers." All denominations were represented but the Catholic (even Friends—in the person of your humble correspondent). The Minister who preached spoke so well of us, and quoted Whittier so beautifully that I felt quite at home. He was a Baptist—pastor of one of the Brooklyn congregations, and I was electrified by what he said. His text from Paul: 'We preach Christ crucified.' He took the words separately. *We* were all who ministered under the right anointing—that is spiritually. He showed the difference in kinds of preaching. Christ, he said, was a living, ever present spirit. When he came to 'crucified' I thought *now* he will spoil it all. The other ministers in the pulpit hung their heads. But when he told us he felt the word had been misinterpreted in the past, and that whatever merit there might be in the cruel sufferings and death of Jesus, and the blood spilled, upon which so many had been pinning their faith, what the world needed to-day is a living present Saviour. His word nigh in the heart and in the mouth—a helper for every time of need. There were many heads nodded in token of unity, and the ministers appeared to enjoy it. The services ended by the congregation singing 'Nearer, Oh Christ, to Thee, nearer to Thee.' I was so pleased with what I heard, and M— (who is Presbyterian) said she was proud to be the escort of a *Friend*."

Truly many eyes are being opened to see and hearts to acknowledge many of the truths for which Friends have been persecuted. I believe it does us good to mingle once in a while with other denominations, and note the progress in freedom of thought. May we all press forward until the truth has made us free.

The kindest and the happiest pair will find occasion to forbear,
And something, every day they live, to pity
and perhaps forgive.

—Cowper.