

Notices.



THE LATE PROFESSOR MORSE.

We give for our frontispiece this month the portrait of the man who "made all men neighbors." Prof. S. F. B. Morse was born eighty-one years ago, in Charlestown, Mass. He was the son of Dr. Morse, who is called the father of American geography. He studied at Yale, and afterwards became a painter, and devoted himself to the study and practice of that profession for twenty years. He was the first president of the National Academy of Design in New York. It was when returning from Europe in 1832 on a packet ship, that Mr. Morse conceived the idea of the electric telegraph, substantially as it now exists. He at once went to work upon drawings and apparatus, but not until 1837 was he able to show by experiment the success of his invention. For the next five years his attempts to get funds to construct an experimental line were vain. He tried in America, in England and in France, and was almost discouraged when in 1843, in the last hour of the last day of the session, the American Congress appropriated \$30,000 for the construction of a telegraph between Washington and Baltimore. Since that time honors and rewards without stint have been heaped upon the great inventor, and his death on the second of April last was followed by a memorial service in the House of Representatives at Washington, in which the voice of the country was heard testifying to his distinguished service and great worth. Prof. Morse was through life a humble, devoted Christian. The testimony of his pastor, Rev. Dr. Adams, was that "He was a sincere believer, a true, modest, humble, happy disciple of Jesus Christ." It is said that he loved to consider his distinguished achievements as a Providential agency for transmitting divine truth, and for the hastening of the

promised time when the redeemed earth shall be filled with the knowledge of the Lord.

"SWING LOW, SWEET CHARIOT."

Our musical subscribers will be glad to have an opportunity of judging from this specimen the character of the wild, irregular melodies which have such a strong hold upon the negro mind, and take such a prominent part in their devotional exercises. The music, however, cannot be fully appreciated unless one hears it sung in parts with the whole-souled fervor of that tropical race. Sung in this way by a band of trained singers from a college in Tennessee, these songs have attracted immense audiences in many of the large cities in the States. These Jubilee Singers, as they are called, have raised by their voices \$20,000 for the College which was founded by the American Missionary Association. They are nine in number, and of these only two were born free. Of the hymn which we have printed, the *Christian Weekly* says:—

"Our readers may, by the aid of the piano or the melodeon, get a glimpse of the quaint, weird music, but only those who in earth's sorrow have longed for the coming of the chariot of the Lord can comprehend the song as it is sung by the Jubilee Singers themselves."

This number of the **NEW DOMINION MONTHLY** completes another volume. New subscribers should begin with July.

Those sending contributions, either of prose or verse, to this Magazine, are requested to mention the name of such contributions in every letter which they write referring to them. When this rule is neglected, it is often impossible for the editor to tell what paper or papers are referred to in letters received.