

THE CHRISTIAN

WATCHMAN

Poetry.

RED RIVER VOYAGE.

Out and in the river is winding
The links of its long red chain,
Through belts of dusky pine land,
And gusty leagues of plain.

Only at times a smoke wreath
With the drifting cloud-rock joins—
The smoke of the hunting lodges
Of the wild Assiniboine!

Dreamily blows the north wind
From the land of ice and snow;
The eyes that look are weary,
And heavy the hands that row.

And with one foot on the water,
And one foot on the shore,
The angel of shadow gives warning
That day shall be no more.

Is it the clang of the wild geese,
Is it the Indian's yell?
That lends to the voice of the north wind
The tone of the far-off bell?

The voyager smiles as he listens
To the sound that grows space;
Well he knows the vesper ringing
Of the bells of St. Boniface.

The bells of the Roman mission,
That call from their turret twin
To the boatman on the river,
To the hunter on the plain.

Even so in our mortal journey
The bitter north winds blow,
And thus upon life's Red River
Our hearts as oarsmen row.

And when the angel of shadow
Rests his feet on wave and shore,
And our eyes grow dim with watching,
And our hearts faint at the oar.

Happy is he who heareth
The signal of his release,
In the bells of the Holy City,
The Chimes of eternal peace!

WHITTIER.

The Siren.

For the Christian Watchman.
RECOLLECTIONS OF ROME.

ANTIQUE—A WALK THROUGH THE CAMPO VACCINO.

The Forum is on the other side of the Capitoline. As we descend the stairs we see two lame beggars pleading for *mezzo bucciochi* with all the eloquence of which they were masters. One seemed, in the last stages of despair—it was some *povero* *desperato* *povero* miserable, oh! me *Signor* *mezzo bucciochi*, while the other, the celebrated *Beppo*, would plead for farthings with as many simpers and smiles and graces as a clerk in a dry good store.

The Roman Forum—the modern Campo Vaccino, now extends before us, and one pauses to recall something of its past history, and to view the present ruin. At the foot of the stairs are the Mamertine prisons over which has been erected the church of St. Giuseppe de' Falegnani. These were originally built by Ancus Marcius, afterwards Scipio Tullius sank dungeons for prisoners of state below the prison for ordinary offenders. In these dungeons Jugurtha was starved to death. Here the accomplices of Catiline perished, and here perhaps St. Peter and St. Paul were imprisoned. Visitors are shown a spring of water which miraculously gushed forth for the baptism of the jailer. We did not see the interior of these prisons, but from the walls of the porch of the church we saw the walls. They are of immense thickness, like the sub-structures of the Capitol, and all the works of that period. These prisons are among the most interesting relics in Rome, and one of the few remains of the kingly period.

The whole space occupied by the Forum and its surrounding temples has been filled up with earth to a height of twenty or thirty feet. Some parts have been excavated where the bases of some temples and pillars, and the old pavement of the Appian way have been laid open. Immediately behind the Capitol a large excavation was made by the French during their former occupation of Rome, when among other interesting discoveries the military column which is now on the front of the Capitol, and which formerly served as the point whence the extent of the Roman Empire was measured, was found. This column has been of great use in certifying the positions of some of the most remarkable of the temples. There immediately behind the Capitol are the ruins of two temples; the farthest towards the left is that of Jupiter Stator, of which eight columns of granite still remain. These pillars, however, have no pretensions to beauty, being very coarsely finished and altogether out of proportion. Some of the pillars are larger than the others—some are thicker in the middle than at either extremity. Near these and towards the Mamertine prisons three beautifully carved Corinthian columns, the relics of a temple dedicated to Saturn. Near to this is a massive basement—all that remains of a Temple of Jupiter Tonans—By the foot of the stairs of the Capitoline nearest the Mamertine prisons is the Arch of Septimius Severus—which the Roman Senate erected in honor of his exploits. It consists of a large arch with a smaller one on each side, ornamented with bas-reliefs of the victories of Severus. The names of his sons Caracalla and Geta were inscribed on the summit of the arch, but after Caracalla had assassinated his brother he caused the name of the latter to be erased. A few paces beyond another excavation has been made. Here and nearly in front of the arch is the massive column with the buried head of which Byron speaks. It is nameless, however, no longer, and its base has been unburied, when the name of Phocas was found inscribed upon it. This column formerly belonged to some temple.

There are no remains of the old Forum in

deed, its exact situation is not exactly known. Near where it was supposed to be are yet standing the three pillars with Corinthian capitals noticed above. Beyond the Mamertine prisons on that side of this large space is a temple dedicated to Antoninus and Faustina, still in a good state of preservation. It has been turned into a church. The portico contains a number of noble Corinthian columns, and the frieze which runs around the whole temple is ornamented with griffins finely sculptured. This temple is built of huge stones put together without cement. Further on is a temple of Venus, with a handsome bronze door and pillars half buried in the earth. Beyond this is the vast basilica of Constantine. These immense arches, whose vaults formerly inlaid with bronze and gold, testify the magnificence of the temple, still remain. Still further on and facing the Coliseum are the remains of the temple of Venus and Juno, which if one can judge from the ruins was once a beautiful and gorgeous structure. It was built by the emperor Adrian who was his own architect, out of jealousy of Apollodorus who designed the columns of Trajan. Apollodorus was put to death for finding fault with the proportions of the work of the royal architect. Opposite the Basilica of Constantine and near the base of the Palatine mount is the Arch of Titus, the best proportioned, the most elegant and in every respect the most interesting arch in Rome. In the interior are some beautiful bas-reliefs representing the triumph of Titus after the destruction of Jerusalem. On one side the table of shew bread, the silver trumpets and other articles of temple worship, represented as they were exhibited in the triumph. This arch is doubly valuable as we believe it contains the only authentic representation of the instruments used in the Jewish temple.

A short distance beyond the Arch of Titus is the Arch of Constantine, a noble structure, and highly ornamented with the style of art between the time when this was erected and when the ornaments which adorn it were made in clearly perceptible. The bas-reliefs around the summit are elegant in design and beautifully executed, while those below, around the base, probably executed during the reign of Constantine, are coarse, and sufficiently prove the decline of art.

The Coliseum now terminates the most extensive and most interesting collection of antiquities in the world. We were prepared for something grand, but not for the Coliseum. Its height is immense, consisting of four stories each adorned with pilasters of the different orders—Doric, Ionic, Corinthian and Composite. The gigantic arches of the base run all around the amphitheatre and served exits and entrances for beasts, gladiators and spectators. The Coliseum is built of huge blocks of stone put together without cement. (Though despoiled of its statues and marbles—though for centuries a public quarry, it still remains a splendid and gigantic monument of the Romans.) It was dedicated by Titus to the Roman people, for the performance of those bloody games of which they were so fond. It has been consecrated to the memory of the martyrs who died here, and is now used as a place of Christian worship. Around the arena are little altars fitted up with coarse pictures, in the centre is a cross, which if kissed procures indulgence for one hundred days; and by one side of the arena a coarse pulpit has been fitted up from which on Sunday afternoons a monk holds forth to a congregation composed principally of females. To form a full idea of the immensity of this amphitheatre one must ascend to the third story, when the great height of the walls the huge stones, the ruined arches, and the vast arena produce their full effect upon the mind. And then what associations are connected with these ruins—

"And here the buzz of eager natures ran
In murmured ploy or loud roared applause,
As man was slaughtered by his fellow man
And wherefore slaughtered? wherefore but
Because
Such was the bloody Circus gentia laas
And the imperial pleasure Wherefore not!
What matter when we fell to fill the maws
Of worms on battle plain, or listed spot?
Both are but theatres where the chief actors rot.
But here where murder breathed her bloody stean
And here where buzzing natures choked the
And roared or murmured like a mountain stream,
Dashing or winding as its torments stray;
Here were the Roman millions blame or praise
Was life or death, the play things of a crowd,
My voice sounds much, and fell the stars faint rays
On the arena laid—steps crushed—walls howled
And galleries when my steps seem echo's strange loud."

A ruin yet what a ruin—from its mass,
Walls, palaces, half cities have been reared
Yet of the enormous skeleton ye pass—
And marvel when the spoil could have appeared.
Hath it indeed been plundered or did cleared?
When the colossal fabrics form is near?
It will not bear the brightness of the day
Which streams too much on all years, may have
refit away.

White stands the Coliseum Rome shall stand,
When falls the Coliseum Rome shall fall,
And when Rome falls—the world, from our
own land
Thus spoke the pilgrim o'er this mighty wall
In Saxon times when they were wont to call
Ancient, and these three mortal things are
rill.

On their foundations, and unaltered all—
Rome and her ruin past redemption's skill—
The world the same wide den of thieves or what
ye will."

But interesting as the Coliseum is to every traveller a particular interest attaches to it in the eyes of the Christian. How many of the early witnesses of the truth have sealed their testimony with their blood, and ended a life of meekness and patience by an heroic death. We spent about half an hour walking around the galleries from the highest of which there is a complete view of the Forum, the palace of the Caesars, the baths of Titus and many other interesting antiquities. As I descended I picked up a couple of little bricks which formed part of the pavement, and gathered a few of the immense variety of stones which flourish here, in wild luxuriance, to take with me as relics of the Coliseum.

We next proceed to the Palatine mount. The golden house or Palace of the Caesars at the

time of Nero covered the whole of the Palatine. The remains of all this grandeur and magnificence are slight indeed, and grass, weeds or vines now flourish upon the site of the palace of the Caesars. There are still to be seen some chambers of the baths of Levia which contain some fresco of great freshness and beauty—and opposite the Atrium are some picturesque ruins. The mount now seems to be composed of crumbled brickwork and masses of masonry, scarcely a vestige remains of that magnificence which covered the space once occupied by the whole city of Rome with a single palace.

"Cyprus and ivy weed and wall flower grown
Matted and mass'd together, hillocks heaped
On what were chambers—are crushed columns
straw
In fragments—choked up vaults, and frescos
stepped
In suburban damps, where the owl peeped
Deeming it midnight; temples, halls or baths?
Pronounce who can, for all that learning reaped
From her research hath been that these are
walls.
Behold the imperial mount; 'tis thus the
mighty falls."

A.

The Martyred Missionaries.

The calamity that has befallen the Nova Scotia mission to the New Hebrides in the Pacific, should call forth the sympathy of Christians everywhere. Our readers are familiar with the particulars of the murder of Mr. and Mrs. Gordon at Erromanga. A few weeks previously a similar fate befell the Rev. Mr. Johnston at Tanna; thus, we believe, have all the missionaries of the Nova Scotia Presbyterian Church, within a brief space of time, met with a violent death from the hands of those whom they went to bless and to save. There is something mysterious in the trials and calamities which God permits to come upon some of His devoted servants and upon His Church; and as He never works without some important end in view, it surely is the duty of Christians to endeavor to ascertain why such trials are permitted. One design, we have sometimes thought, of such calamities, is to arouse the Church to a deep conviction of man's great need of the Gospel, and to greater efforts to extend it among the tribes of men. And this result, in some instances we can remember, has followed. Pity for the poor heathen has incited to greater prayerfulness and effort in their behalf—and the two must go together. There is seldom prayer without effort, and agencies are sometimes set to work without prayer to sustain them. May not one lesson the Lord would have His people learn, from such a catastrophe as that in Erromanga, be to induce greater prayerfulness for the heathen and for those who have gone forth, hazarding their lives to preach the Gospel? The work of the world's conversion is not that of the few individuals who go to preach and teach, but of the Church. The missionary is only the agent, and the Church must be taught in some way to be earnest in prayer for the extension of Christ's Kingdom. The few instances. On the island of Madagascar, a queen arose, who, in her hatred of truth, expelled the missionaries, and persecuted, in some cases to the death, the few native Christians. Prayer meetings were held throughout Britain; and at the present day, in the face of persecution, the Christians have multiplied more than tenfold, whilst the only son of that persecuting Queen is himself a convert to Christianity. So during the Indian rebellion, how earnestly the church prayed that it might result in the furtherance of the gospel. Christians gave more and prayed more for India—and at the present day in the city of Delhi—where every Christian who did not flee was killed—there are over two hundred native converts. The murder of the missionary, Smith, in Jamaica, intensified the abolitionism of England, and probably tended greatly to hasten the emancipation of the enslaved. And shall not the murder of the Nova Scotia missionaries call forth such earnest persevering prayer as shall hasten the downfall of paganism in the Southern Pacific? Some persons express their fears that when a few missionaries are murdered, none will be found willing to take their places. But is it so? Is not the world ready to sacrifice thousands of lives for conquest or gain; and shall the Church be wanting in men? No! When the Presbyterian Church of the United States lost four or five of its missionaries in India, during the rebellion, ten or twelve men at once volunteered to take their places. The disasters of the first missionaries to Patagonia, did not hinder others from consecrating themselves to the same work in that quarter of the world; and the death of these servants of the Lord in the New Hebrides will probably lead some Christian young men to give themselves to the Mission work.—[Mont. Witness.]

LONDON HOUSE.

September 12, 1861.

Received per H. M. S. Arabia—

24 CASES

LADIES' DRESSES, SKIRTS, COUBOURS,

Alpacas, Reps, German Plaid, &c;

SHAWLS, Scarfs, Gloves, Plaid, &c;

PAINTS, Shirts, Linings, &c;

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Wholesale and Retail.

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WOODHILL GERMAN BAKING POW-

DER—For making Bread, Biscuits, Buns, Tea-

cake, Pastry, &c., far Lighter, Sweeter and more

wholesome, than by any other process, and at a great

saving of time, trouble and expense. Try it! Try

it! Thousands used. For sale at J. N. REED'S, Head of North Wharf

Sept 18.

St. John, N. B., Sept. 18.

To the Editor of the Colonial Empire.

Sir—Please insert the enclosed letter in your

valuable paper, for the benefit of those who are

troubled with sea-sickness when on the water.

Yours, &c.,

FELLOWS & CO.

M. LAWRENCE & CO.

NO. 26 SOUTH WHARF, ST. JOHN, N. B.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS, and dealers in
Provisions, Groceries, Fish, &c., &c. Keep
constantly on hand a good assortment, and will sell
for cash, or on country produce. Consignments
received. Lately received—100 cwt COFFEE, 30 do
Pollock, 30 do Prime Cornmeal and Western
land Butter, 40 barrels Country Pork, 60 barrels
Gibbed Herring, 10 do Quoddy River, do Tea, To-
bacco, Oatmeal, Smoked Herring, &c., &c.

Pork, Beef, Flour, &c.

Ex Brigt "Xiphias" from New York—

20 bbls. Prime Pork; 100 bbls Extra Western Flour,

16 " White Beans, 16 bbls RICE,

1 hhd HAMS.

Ex Brigt "Zebulon"—to arrive—

400 bbls. EX FLOUR, New England Mills;

10 " COIN MEAL.

50 " Extra Pilot and Navy Bread,

1 " Split Peas

Ex Steamers "New Brunswick" and

25 bbls Heavy Mess Pork

For sale at a small advance for CASH.

Sept 18

27, South Market Wharf.

Hardware, White Lead, Window

Glass, Paint, Oil, &c.

W. H. ADAMS has received per recent arrivals

from England

700 B

5 tons Brandram's White Lead; 160

kegs Colored Paints, Oil and Turpentine; 1 cask

Borax; Casks Bary; 6 do Sheet Zinc, Spelter and

Solder; 19 cwt Black Tin, 3 cwt Strip Tin, 10 Casks

Circular and Gang Saws, 3 do Mill Files, "Butchers"

and other good makers, 3 cases "Thompson's" Screw

Augers, 38 Blacksmith's Anvils, 1 cask Vices, 10

pairs do Bellows, 75 Plow Moulds, 6 bbls long hall

Fry Pans, 1 cask short do, 62 Pots, Ovens, Bolders,

&c., 1 cask Lead Pipe, 10 rolls Sheet Lead, 3 do

Shot, 1 bale Whip Thongs, 3 do Chain Traces, 30

cask Co. Chains, 1 do short linked Chain, 2 do Socket

Shovels, 2 do Wood Screws, 3 do, Sand Riddles, 30

bags E. T. Horse Nails, 20 do Griffin's do, 119 do

Clasp and Rose Wrought Nails, 50 do Diamond Head

Spiked Nails, 1 cask Pressed Sealing, 2 cases

Saddles, Bridles, &c., 1 case Wire Cloth, 3 bales

Annell'd Iron Wire, 3 casks superior Scotch Joints

and Iron Shovel, Spades, Root, Rakes, Man-

ure and Hay Forks, Seythes, Leather and Rubber

Belting, Packing, &c., Carriage Springs, Axles, Mill-

able Castings.

September 24th 1861.

TO ARRIVE in a few days per steamer Canada,

via Halifax, part of our FALL STOCK OF

NEW DRESS GOODS, SILKS, &c.

MANTLES, HATS AND FRUITERS,

ROBBERIES AND GLOVES, &c.

BARNES & BROTHER, 55 King-st.

Sept 24.

BURNETT'S GOODS, GLASS WARE, LECHE-

to, &c.—Burnett's Flavoring Extracts are cer-

tainly very fine. The Subscriber has received the

assortment of the above described goods, a supply

of Orange, Yucca, and other goods, and a supply

of Burnett's Florida Water, which is highly

valued, and is sold at the lowest prices for cash

and gentlemen. These goods can be furnished at

low prices by the dozen.

Wholesale and Retail, at the

store of J. N. REED, Head of North Wharf,

Sept 18

cor King and Germain sts.

THE STATE

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY of Lon-

don, (with which we are authorized Agents),

Company Capital Half-a-Million Sterling. Insure

all descriptions of Property at very low rates.

New Brunswick Branch.

HEAD OFFICE: 10, Prince William Street, St. John.

This Company offers the following inducements to

the insured:—First, a large and powerful fleet of

ships, and a large and powerful fleet of ships, and a

large and powerful fleet of ships, and a large and

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ships, and a large and powerful fleet of ships, and

a large and powerful fleet of ships, and a large

and powerful fleet of ships, and a large and

KEROSENE OIL.

The subscriber has just re-

ceived—15 bbls Kerosene Oil, which he will

warrant to be of good quality.

DANIELSON COFFEE. 3 cases more of the

Danilson Coffee—just received.

BABBITT'S CHEMICAL ERASER SOAP—

The daily increasing demand for this Soap is a proof

of its superior qualities. 5 boxes more just received

BABBITT'S PURE SALICATUS.—This is the

best Salicatus now in use. 25 boxes just received.

BABBITT'S CONCENTRATED POTASH—

100 cans on hand for sale by

T. B. BARKER,

Druggist, 55 King-street.

ASHBURN WILLS.

KILN DRIED CORN MEAL—160 bbls.—For

sale by subscribers.

The above is offered at a small advance on cost

and being manufactured from Corn bought previous

to the recent advance, will be sold at less than the

present cost of importing.

EDWIN FROST,

off HALL & FAIRWEATHER.

Rubber Boots and Shoes.

THE Subscriber has just received a very large as-

sortment of Ladies and Misses India Rubber

Boots and Shoes, Stout Gossamer, Sandals, heel-

ed and plain, Gentlemen's imitation Sandals, Heavy

and Gossamer Shoes, with the FAMOUS SELF-

ACTING SHOES. For sale low Wholesale and

Retail.

EDWIN FROST,

43 King Street.

FALL GOODS.

THE Subscriber has received and has now in

stock, a large and varied assortment of Ready-

made Clothing, suitable for Country Dealers,

Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, and Tailors'

Trimming; 3 cases Shirts, Collars and Fronts—in

Woolen, Linen and Cotton; 2 cases Sheffield Cut-

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and American Boots and Shoes; 3 cases Silk and

Wool Hats; 2 cases Fur Caps; 1 case Hosiery—in

Shirts, Drawers, &c., 5 cases heavy Red and Blue

Shirts and Drawers, together with a large assort-

ment of Woolens, Cottons, Batting, Winking, &c.,

all of which will be sold at a small advance for Cash

or undoubted paper.

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ton from New York—300 bbls Napier Flour; 90