

trail of an eagle in the clouds. So dies the poor drunken Indian. His canoe shoots down the stream, struck by the poison the white man brought; his spirits flies in a dark cloud. He is gone! who cares? In a few winters so will our race pass away! Scattered, weak, dumb, hopeless! who cares?

Give us back our woods and the deer! Give us back our wigwams and our fathers' virtue!

Save us, our white brothers, save us! A dying race implores you! Put out the blue flame that is consuming us! Ye can!

THE PILGRIM'S PROGRESS.

It has been translated into nearly all the different languages of Christendom, and been perused with delight and holy fervor by all nations. Art has lent her attractions in nearly all the forms of illustration, from the rough *Wood Cut* to the exquisite *Steel Engraving*. But to the middle of the nineteenth century, and to an American clergyman, are we indebted for the only true pictorial conception of this immortal work.

The novel and sublime idea of embodying the entire story, and transferring the same to a single picture, showing the wanderings of Christian from the "City of Destruction" to the Celestial City, presenting at one view to the eye the varied scenes through which he passed, originated with Rev. DANIEL WRIGHT, of Massachusetts. His truly original and beautiful conception was reduced to a most elegant design by HAMMETT BILLINGS, and from this design JOSEPH ANDREWS, the distinguished historical engraver, has produced, after four years of labor, a picture which will take rank among the most superb and elaborate productions of human genius, taste, and skill.

Published by JOHN P. JEWETT & COMPANY.

This extraordinary picture, 24 by 30 inches, is for sale at the office of *The Religious Intelligencer*, at the Publishers price, FIVE DOLLARS. Some are in beautiful frames at Ten Dollars. Call and see them.

Books.—Some Books, &c., from this office may be found on sale at the store of Messrs. Sharp & Johnston, Stockholm.

RELIGIOUS LIBERTY IN FRANCE.

At the late meeting of the Evangelical Alliance in London, M. Adolphe Monod made some observations on the state of religious liberty in France, and attributed the annoyance and persecution to the priests rather than to the Emperor:—

He was disposed to think that the personal disposition of the man whom it had pleased God to set at the head of their nation was favourable to religious liberty. A few days ago, a petition was presented by some Baptist brethren, who complained that they were not suffered to hold their religious meetings; he promised that he would attend very particularly to their petition, because it was his will that his subjects should enjoy religious liberty; and upon other occasions he had made similar answers. But he had done more than that. At Nismes, in the south of France, on an occasion when a great number of Protestant ministers were brought into the presence of the President, as he was then, he expressed his surprise to one of them, as he passed before him, that there was no speech from them. The minister replied that they had been positively wished by the Perfect not to speak to the President. The President said, "I gave no such orders;" and he invited the President of the Consistory of Nismes to dine with him, and wished to have the written speech he had prepared, consenting to see him again the next morning, when he had a conversation of about an hour with him on the subject of religious liberty. The great difficulty, therefore, was with the priests. There were between forty and fifty thousand Roman Catholic priests in France, perhaps about the same number of monks and Jesuits, and men acting in the same way under different names, sixty-five bishops, five cardinals, several archbishops, and nearly the whole of them used their power against religious liberty.

A remarkable and crowded meeting has taken place in Edinburgh, convened by the "National Association for the Vindication of Scottish rights." Lord EGLINTON in the chair, arrayed in the insignia of the Thistle, the object of which is described to be the attainment of "Justice to Scotland."

The chairman, in glowing terms, explained how much Scotland still needed to be put upon a platform of equality with England in its social, civil, and political relations. Amongst other demands which he described as being reasonable and desirable, he instanced the appointment of a Secretary of State for Scotland; and he dwelt at considerable length upon the unfair proportions in which the Imperial expenditure was administered in works of a great national character, to the exclusion of Scotland from its appropriate share in such expenditure. He thought also that her representatives in the Imperial Parliament were not in numerical proportion to her population or to the revenue which she contributes to the United Kingdom. Resolutions to the above effect were passed with acclamation, and a supplementary one, denouncing the niggardly manner in which the Royal property and buildings of Scotland are administered.—*Christian Times*.

A few days since we called attention to an advertisement of the loss of a little Spanish girl, answering to the name of Ventura, whose agonized mother was searching throughout the city for her. After looking for her in vain for several days, and coming to the conclusion that the child was dead, she went to a large trunk in her house on Thursday, for the purpose of procuring some mourning apparel, when upon opening it, what was the mother's horror to see lying there the decaying remnant of her once beautiful little child. The trunk had been left open on the day the child was lost, and it is supposed that the inquisitive little one, having seen the dresses inside, had taken a fancy to them, and upon attempting to procure them, had fallen into the trunk. The lid closed with a spring, and the little child died with suffocation. The tales of romance fall far short in depicting the agony which the poor mother felt upon this sad discovery—and the whole story is one which tends to prove the oft repeated saying that "truth is stranger than fiction."—*Alta Californian*.

THE TURKISH NAVY is said to consist of 22 ships and 8 steamers, manned with upwards of 11,000 men, and over 1100 guns. The ships are said to be well found both in arms and equipments. There is a reserve on shore of 17,000 men to supply vacancies. The Egyptian fleet in the Bosphorus numbers 11 ships and 1 steamer, carrying upwards of 600 guns, and manned by nearly 6000 men.

A BRITISH OFFICER in describing the Turkish people says:—

"The Turks are physically a fine race of men, capable of enduring fatigue, sober, patient, intelligent, and altogether well conducted. They are animated by a laudable fervor for their religion and their country; and are aware of the consequences to them of the coming crisis. Their fatalism has exalted their courage, and they say they will conquer or die with their arms in their hands. The whole army is well armed, equipped and organized, and on the whole in good order. Instructed by Europeans.

THE RUSSIAN armies in the Principalities are in a very inferior condition. They have been suffering severely from disease and great numbers have deserted.

PROTESTANT CHAPEL AT ROME.—The Rev. Charles Baird, son of the Rev. Dr. Baird, of New York, passed through London, a few days since, on his way to Rome. Mr. Baird is minister of the American Chapel in that city. The chapel was opened, in the year 1850, just after the revolution, by the Rev. G. H. Hastings, a Presbyterian minister from the United States, and is sustained by a religious society of which our readers may have heard but little, but which is doing considerable good—the American and Foreign Christian Union. We are happy to learn that besides the visitors from the United States, a considerable number of British travellers frequent this place of worship, where the Gospel is preached in its purity and simplicity, though surrounded by error and superstition. Should some of our readers contemplate a visit to Rome, they will be glad to learn that there is at least one spot within that celebrated city, where they will be able to worship God as Protestants, and to listen to the instructions of an Evangelical pastor.—*Christian Times*.

ITEMS.

The following extract from a letter written by Richard Cobden, Esq., M. P., acknowledging the receipt of a number of petitions on the Sunday-traffic question, from Mr. J. Boyes, of Pudsey, will no doubt be read with interest:—

Every day's experience tends more and more to confirm me in my opinion, that the temperance cause lies at the foundation of all social and political reform. It is in vain to seek, by extension of the franchise, or free-trade, or by any other means, to elevate the laboring masses. In fact, their destiny is in their own hands, and they will, as a class, be elevated or depressed in the social scale in proportion to the extent of their virtues or vices. They are, therefore, the truest friends of the working millions, who are laboring in the cause of temperance; and it is a gratifying fact, that the ablest and most persevering of its advocates have been found among their ranks.

INSANE THROUGH EXCESSIVE JOY.—A writer describing the Lunatic Asylum at Blackwell's Island, says:

"Here is a woman whom joy has deprived of her senses. Her husband and child were on board a vessel which was wrecked. Going down to the shore every day, as if with the wish of being nearer the beloved objects they lay buried beneath the sea, suddenly she beheld them landing from a vessel which had picked them up and saved them. An overwhelming flood of joy pervaded her bosom, and then reason was gone forever. She never has known them since, but sits on what she thinks the same rock, where she used to bewail their fate, wringing her hands and moaning most piteously; while every week the husband and son come and gaze on her face, in hope to rouse one gleam of memory, but in vain."

FLIGHT OF A NUN.—Great sensation has been caused in Galicia, in Spain, by the flight of a nun from a convent at Compostella. A nun, in the Carmelite convent of that place, let herself down, a few nights ago, from her cell, by means of towels and napkins sewed together, and formed into a cord. The descent must have been attended with danger, though the nun took the precaution of tying knots at intervals in her cord. The moment the escape was known a search was made after her both by the police and the gendarmery, but no trace of her could be discovered, and it is supposed that she succeeded in reaching Corunna, and in embarking on board a foreign vessel. She is only twenty-two years of age, belongs to one of the most distinguished families of Galicia, and is remarkable for beauty and talents.

Constantinople, the capital of Turkey reckons now about 500 mosques, 5000 prayer-houses, 24 Greek churches, 3 Armenian, 1 Russian, 9 Roman Catholic, 120 public baths, 11 academies, where more than 1600 young Turks study, at the expense of the Sultan, law and theology. Further it has a school of medicine for 300 students, 520 gratuitous schools of a superior class, 1200 primary schools, 13 public libraries, &c. Means of instruction are not wanting in this city; but the laws of the Koran hinder the cultivation of the mind.

BIBLE EXCITEMENT.—There was some trouble at Ellsworth, Me., on Tuesday, in consequence of the rejection by the town authorities of an application from the Irish or Catholics that the school money be divided, and they receive their proportion, for the purpose of establishing a school, out of which the Protestant Bible should be kept. Considerable excitement ensued, and at night (according to a correspondent of the *State of Maine*) two Catholic boys broke into one of the school-houses, and destroyed all the Bibles found there. On Monday they were arrested, and one of them sent to jail. The Catholics are to establish a school immediately.

Lord Byron, although "a man gifted with great genius," yet being destitute of faith, in his last moments thus writes:

"Aye, but to die, and go, alas!
Where all have gone, and all must go;
To be the nothing that I was,
Ere born to life and being woe!"

"Count o'er the joys thine hours have seen,
Count o'er the days from anguish free;
And know whatever thou hast been,
'Tis something better not to be."

The atheist Hobbes said in his last moments, "I am now about to take a leap in the dark."