

The Religious Intelligencer.

AN EVANGELICAL FAMILY NEWSPAPER FOR NEW BRUNSWICK AND NOVA SCOTIA.

REV. E. McLEOD,

"THAT GOD IN ALL THINGS MAY BE GLORIFIED THROUGH JESUS CHRIST."

Peter.

[Editor and Proprietor.]

Vol. XII.—No. 50.

SAINT JOHN, NEW BRUNSWICK, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1865.

Whole No. 622.

PREPARING FOR THE FALL RAID!

AT LOTTIMER'S,
65 CASES of American and Domestic manufactured
Boots and Shoes, received since 1st Sep-
tember, which will be sold at extremely low prices, viz.:
Children's Long Boots, No. 6 to 8, from \$0.80
Youths' do, 9 to 13, " 0.80
Copper-tipped do, 9 to 13, " 1.25
Boys' Long Boots, 11 to 13, " 1.50
Men's Coarse Boots, 11 to 13, " 2.00
Men's Fine Boots, 11 to 13, " 2.50
Patch Sole do, " 2.00
Knee " 4.00
Ladies' Serge Congress Boots, " 0.75
Pegged Buckles, " 0.75
Rubbers, small size, " 0.25
Misses' Fine Boots, 11 to 13, " 0.75
Strong Leather do, " 0.75
Children's Shoes, " 0.15
A large and splendid stock of other descriptions,
with a large assortment of MILLINERY Department will
be replenished in a few days with all the novelties of the
season.
Fredericton, Sept. 29, 1865. A. LOTTIMER,
Queen Street.

HARNESSES! The subscriber would re-
spectfully inform the public that he has rented the
Store No. 101 Union Street, for the purpose of manufac-
turing HARNESSES and COLLARS of every description,
and hopes by strict attention to business to merit a share
of public patronage. Whips, Whip Lashes, Carry Combs,
etc., always on hand. Orders promptly attended to. Re-
pairing done at short notice.
Remember the place—101 Union Street, Crosby's Build-
ing. (Jan 29-1) WILLIAM JONSON.

ALBION HOUSE,

QUEEN STREET,
FREDERICTON.

NEW GOODS

FOR FALL AND WINTER TRADE.

JOHN THOMAS,

Feels it a pleasing duty to present his grateful thanks to
his friends and the public generally, for the increased
support for the last three years, and trusts that unremit-
ting personal attention to every department will insure a
continuance of that confidence it is his desire to merit and
maintain.

The Stock of Goods

FOR THE PRESENT SEASON.

Is now Complete in every Department.

With a full variety, comprising several lots, bought at
LESS THAN REGULAR PRICES.

DRESS GOODS

In all the new Materials at present worn.

THIRTY PIECES PLAID LUSTRES,

Good value, at 12 cents.

WOOL SHAWLS—A LARGE VARIETY,

In Shepherd Checks, Tweeds, Cloth, and Blanket
Wrappers.

FLANNELS,

In White, Grey, Red, Blue, Yellow, and
Raney Crimean.

Of these we have received 75 pieces, bought at last year's
prices.

DOMESTIC GOODS—a large Stock.

PRINTS IN EVERY VARIETY.

Fast Colors—at 12 cents.

FURS,

WARRANTED NEW.

In Mock Ermine and Martin Blankets and Horse Rugs.

We purchase all Goods for Cash, in the best markets,
from first class Merchants, in such quantities as to get
them at the lowest prices, which enables us to offer

Superior Inducements to Customers!

Goods sold by the piece for Cash, at St.
John wholesale prices.

OUR MOTTO IS

QUICK SALES AND SMALL PROFITS.

JOHN THOMAS.

Fredericton, Nov. 16, 1865.

OCTOBER, 1865.

Prepared for the Fall Raid at LOTTIMER'S!

65 CASES of FALL GOODS

have been received, and still more to arrive!

GOODS MARKED AT A SMALL ADVANCE ON COST.

Dry Goods Department:

This Department we have open a large assortment of
DRESS GOODS, in Wines, Tweeds, Poplins, Al-
pacas, Checks, Shepherds' Plaids, Lustres, Gingham,
Prints, etc. Shawls, Mantles, and Sashes, in various
styles: Grey and White, Cheviots, Linens, Table Linens,
Dressed and Undressed Hollands; Flannels, in Red, White,
and Grey; Anti-Rheumatic Flannels, Lindsay Woolies,
Scotch Tweeds, Docking and Mantle Cloths; Cotton
Warps; Skeletons, all sizes, very cheap; Table Oil-cloth;
Black and Colored Belt Ribbons, Silk Buckles, in Jet,
Steel and Gold; Ribbons; Feathers; Flowers; etc. Linens,
and Hats; Photograph Albums; Clark's 6 cord 300 yard
Reels at 3 cents.

Shoe and Shoe Department:

It will be found that in this department we have the largest
and best assortment in the city for ladies, misses, boys,
youths and children.

Please observe the Price List Advertisement in another
column.
Fredericton, N. B., Oct. 13. A. LOTTIMER,
Queen Street.

STOP AND READ.

AT LOTTIMER'S VARIETY STORE, can be seen the
following Goods:

400 Chairs—all kinds—cheapest 60 cents each;
250 Looking Glasses—cheapest 12 cents;
250 Crates of Crockery and Stoneware opened;
400 Tea Sets—cheapest 15 cents per lb.;
12 Centre Tables;
20 Mahogany and Black Walnut Sofas;
100 Wastebaskets and Sinks;
200 Cakes of Cut and Pressed Glassware opened;
20 China Tea Sets, cheapest \$2.50 per set;
200 Paraffine Lamps—all kinds;
7500 Lamp Chimneys—all sizes;
200 Sets of Knives and Forks—cheapest 40 cents per set;
1500 Spoons—Tea, Table and Dessert;
2000 Bunches of Hair—all colors—cheap;
800 Lbs. of Tea, in Cans, Glass, Blau, Ruby, etc.;
100 Tea and Table Trays, in paper make, all sizes;
20 Hair and Palm Leaf Mattresses;
20 Wood and Iron Bedsteads—50 to arrive;
2000 Block Tin and Britannia Tea and Coffee Pots;
Also—All kinds of Woodware, Household Fittings,
for Kitchens, Dining Rooms, Sitting Rooms, Bed Rooms,
and Parlors, contained in three stores, each story well
filled. Those of our Friends and Customers who have not
seen our Stock, will be well through the Departments
with pleasure. Goods sold at the full retail of
the Trade. **LEMOYNE & SON.**
Fredericton, Sept. 15, 1865.

The Intelligencer.

AN ENGLISHMAN'S VISIT TO THE UNITED STATES.

The Rev. J. P. Chown, of Bradford, England,
spent several months last summer in America.
Since his return home he has delivered a lecture in
Exeter Hall, London, describing various things of
interest &c., which he saw and heard during his
journey. We transfer an epitome of this lecture,
which we find in the *Christian World*, to our
columns.

THE VOYAGE OUT.

He said: We have to travel to-night 10,000
miles, and to compress the observations of four
months into an hour, and, therefore, we will at
once suppose ourselves to be at Liverpool, just
going away from the pier in the tug for that
purpose, and exchanging our last adieu with
some of the best friends we have ever known on
earth, and from whom we are now to be separated
for a longer time and by a greater distance
than ever before. Almost before we are aware
of it the tug has taken us to the side of the noble
steamer lying in the middle of the river that is
about to bear us over the Atlantic. We go down
and have a look at our state-room, and try to
ascertain, as well as may be, the kind of residence
we are to have for the next few days amidst the
storms and surges of the Atlantic, and by the time
we come upon deck again we find that the piers
are far back in the distance, our friends are no
longer discernible, we run past the battery and
lighthouse, and at length we see one of the most
glorious sunsets I have ever been the privilege to
look upon, and we spend our first night at sea.

The next morning we continue on our course till
in the afternoon we put into the beautiful harbour
of Kingston. There is another vessel there, the
Helvetia, that has the largest number of emigrants
on board ever taken out in one ship; we steam
out of the bay, and leave her there; as we do so a
farewell is exchanged, and we spend our second
night at sea. The next morning we are fairly out
on the Atlantic; and the weather has altered
very much for the worse. We try to go on deck,
but that is almost impossible, and though some of
us feel that we have sailed as much as many land-
men, we are conscious that we have never seen the
ocean till now. We have been down the Mediter-
ranean, and through the Bay of Biscay, and all
the rest, but never before have we seen the ocean.
There are the Atlantic waves looking like sea-
ons, shaking their manes and roaring most fur-
iously, as though they would swallow up the good
ship in a moment. We rise and plunge, some-
times to the right, sometimes to the left, and some-
times, as far as we can judge, all ways at once, in
a manner which finds out the weak places of all the
ladies and gentlemen on board, and makes the
steward's basin become very necessary, if not very
welcome. (Laughter.) By-and-by, we sight a
ship coming to England, and as the two ships
come side by side, they look like two mighty
ocean-monarchs, while from

"Each crowded deck a thousand hearts
Scout at a British cheer,
That shook the shrouds and rent the sky,
And echoed far and near."
Then we parted with a farewell shot
Which seemed to say "Adieu!"
And thus it ever be with us all
As we pass life's journey through!

"May we never meet, and never part,
But to love and to love each other more,
Till we cross the stormy sea of life,
And meet to part no more."
(Cheers.) But let us come to the last day. We
read in the log that we shall see the light-ship at
seven in the evening; we do see it, and salute the
American flag for the first time. The next day
we are off Sandy Hook; we take the pilot on board,
sail up The Narrows, and anchor in the noble
and beautiful bay of

NEW YORK.

We soon go on shore, and take our first ride
past old Trinity Church, lifting its noble spire and
pointing to heaven from amongst all the buildings
that are around us, and from whose tower we after-
wards have a glorious bird's eye view of the city
and all its surroundings. On we go past Wall-
street, which will take you down to any amount of
speculation and excitement you may have a mind
for; away by Barnum's Museum and the principal
newspaper offices; by a drapery establishment, or
"dry goods store"—a magnificent marble pile of
buildings, the like of which, for the same purpose,
there is not in the world; on still past hotels of
the magnitude and fittings of which you can
scarcely form any conception. It may be the
clear, transparent, smokeless atmosphere, it may
be the architecture of the thoroughfares and the
enormous size of the buildings; it may be the
number of banners and bright colours that are always
more or less waving in the breeze; it may be
that the public vehicles are more brightly and
variously painted than ours; it may be the some-
what gaily-dressed pedestrians that throng the
streets, but, be it what it may, the more I looked
upon the more I felt, calling to mind some of the
noblest thoroughfares in the cities of Europe, that
this Broadway was the most picturesque and strik-
ing public thoroughfare I had ever looked upon.
The Fifth Avenue is equally wonderful, but entirely
distinct and separate from it. Broadway is a
business thoroughfare, while the Fifth Avenue is
full of private residences, and you find it difficult
to conceive of any city in which you would see as
great a length of elegant, beautiful, noble dwellings
as there. Take one building of marble, as white
as snow—the builder's estimates for that are a
million and a half of dollars, and the entire ex-
penses will be two millions more, or £400,000.
The thoroughfare stretches for two miles, making
a beautiful line of gardens and groves. Fancy
this, and then you may have some idea of the
Fifth Avenue. Thence we go to the Central
Park. It is not in the centre now, but they have
faith that it will be in the centre by-and-by. I
had a drive round it in the early afternoon, and
half the population seemed to be there, and the
park was crowded with masses of people, listening
to the band, wandering through the retreats,
boating on the lake, and taking their fill of in-
nocent and joyous pleasure. I never saw it, and I
do not believe it ever could be seen, when it was
not a bright, fair and lovely scene to look upon,
and fresh and beautiful in every way in which it
could be regarded. It covers 1,300 acres of land,
it was visited last year by five millions of persons,
and one million of carriages: it had in one day

last year 10,000 carriages and 500 horsemen with-
in it. 250,000 shrubs and plants have been placed
there within a very brief period. It is impossible
to say what its future will be: it is an ornament
and an advantage to New York, the full extent
and character of which it is impossible to conceive
or describe. Then we turn aside, and passing up
a number of steps, come to an interesting but un-
sententious-looking building, where the Declara-
tion of Independence was read on the 4th of July,
1776. Inside is the bell used to summon the
citizens to come and hear it, and also a number of
national relics and curiosities, such as a chair
made of the wood from the elm-tree under which
Penn negotiated his treaty with the Indians. We
then go to the Mint, where is the finest collection
of coins that has ever been looked upon. Then
come we to the spot where Penn stood under the
elm-trees with the Indians all around him, and
made the treaty which was a glory and an honour
to him and to them. Then we see the grave
here rests the dust of Benjamin Franklin, and, as
I looked at it, I prayed that I might go back home
to do more earnestly than ever, as God should
enable me, what I might be strengthened to do,
and to point my fellow-men and young men espe-
cially to all that the character of that man, and of
such men, brings before us. "There lies a man,"
I thought, "who in early life often had to spend
his last penny, but who represented his country in
after days in foreign parts, a living illustration of
the wise man's words, 'Seest thou a man diligent
in business? he shall stand before kings';
there lies the man who snatched the fire from the
clouds, and taught us the lesson our telegraphs
are just beginning to illustrate; there lies a man
who gave us an amount of practical wisdom that
we cannot study without being the better for it,
and an example that we all may imitate." I
would say to the young men present, study this
and similar examples; and, if you may never attain
the glory that gathers round their memory, at all
events walk in the bright beams that it spreads
upon your path. We now pass on to

WASHINGTON.

and on our way meet with indications of the war
such as we have not seen before. The city strikes
you in two respects. The first is the plan on
which it is to be laid out, which is very magnifi-
cent in design, though whether the design will
ever be carried out is another question. The
second is the five or six public buildings which
stand out from all the rest, and give the city what
character it has. First and foremost is the Cap-
itol, unfinished as yet, but worthy of any metropo-
lis in the world. Next comes the Treasury, whose
architectural proportions show its massive grand-
eur to perfection. Next in interest is the Patent
office, a noble marble building, containing, I sup-
pose, the most wonderful collection of specimens of
ingenuity and device that the world has as yet.
Opposite to that is the Post-office, and then comes
the Presidential mansion, which reminded both
my wife and myself of a building in London that
some of us know very well,—I mean the Regent's
park College.

VISIT TO THE PRESIDENT.

We were anxious to have an opportunity of
paying our respects to the President, and availed
ourselves of the kind services of General Howard,
who had been called the Havelock of the Union
army. I received from him several acts of cour-
tesy, and found him a noble-spirited Christian
gentleman. When our desire to see the President was
suggested to him, it was immediately responded
to. The General takes us to the Presidential
mansion, we go upstairs to an ante-room, where
there stands a crowd of people, some of whom
have been waiting there day after day for a month
past seeking an interview which has not yet been
secured, and some of them feeling that "hope
deferred maketh the heart sick." We go to the
private secretary's room, and our friend writes a
word or two on a card and sends it into an inner
room. A messenger soon comes out, and says the
President will be glad to receive us. We go into
the President's room, which is very neatly and
properly furnished with desks, books, maps, charts,
&c. Six or eight gentlemen are sitting there, and
one comes to us, a gentleman, dressed plainly, as
a gentleman should be, with a shade of care on
his brow, and in a moment we recognise Andrew
Johnson, President of the United States. He
stands there while the General says some kind
words about us, and then the dignity of the Presi-
dent merges into the urbanity of the gentleman;
he expresses the pleasure it gives him to receive a
visitor from the old country, mutual kind words
are exchanged, and after a very pleasant inter-
view we take our departure, praying that the King
of Kings and Lord of Lords may give that man, and
all around him, the spirit of wisdom and of grace
in all the delicate and difficult matters which may
come before them, so that they may result in
liberty and righteousness for all, and in the sta-
bility and prosperity both of that land and of the
lands around. We will now go to one of those
wonderful western cities, which gives the most
wonderful instance of civic development and pro-
gress,—I mean

CHICAGO.

Thirty years ago there was scarcely any town in
existence, and yet when I passed through it and
looked at the buildings on each side, I could have
fancied myself in some of the best parts of Paris.
It is only the growth of yesterday, and yet there
are eighty-five hotels in the city, and the Ameri-
can hotels are different from ours, and are
among the finest in the world. It is the largest
grain emporium in the world, and their receipts
last year in this article amounted to 56,800,000
bushels. There was one wholesale drapery estab-
lishment I visited, the receipts of which last year
were 6,800,000 dollars, or something like a million
sterling. You will ask me how about intellectual
progress in that city! Well, I will only mention
as an illustration, that not many months ago
10,000 copies of Alfred Tennyson's "Enoch
Arden" were sold in Chicago, and in all proba-
bility the number has now greatly increased. It
has forty-two serial publications, literary and com-
mercial magazines and newspapers. I saw one
magnificent building, in one of the noble streets,
and over it was an inscription to the effect that any
person was at perfect liberty to go in and read and
talk, and I went in, and sat down and read some
of the finest literature in America, and nobody
spoke to me except in courtesy, and welcome, and
kindness. Religious matters also keep abreast with
and even in advance of this progress. There are
eight Baptist churches, and there is one of the
finest Sunday-school buildings in the world. It
has a fountain in the middle, and beautiful foun-
tains in the panels around, and the walls are
covered with pictorial representations. There is
a place of worship by the side of the school which
is worthy of the school itself, and at a little dis-
tance is a noble university, in the observatory
of which will be the largest refracting telescope in
the world. I now want to tell you about Ameri-
can travelling, and if you please we will first
spend

A DAY AND A NIGHT IN A RAILWAY TRAIN.

There are many things in which the American
railway system differs from ours, and perhaps there
are some things which we might learn of them,
and some which they might learn of us, and we
should both be the better. One of the first things
that strikes you is the way in which they give
Old World names to their towns and villages. In
going from Troy to Rochester, a journey of only
200 miles, we went through Amsterdam, Frank-
fort, Utica, Verona, Rome, Syracuse, Jordan, Dum-
barton, Lyons, and Newark. You find it a great
advantage when travelling in America to have a
flow of pure air, and all the air in the carriage
is changed in every four minutes. But sup-
posing you are cold; then read the "Winter
directions: If the passengers will sit still, they
never can have cold feet, because there is warm
air passing in a fine three inches deep under their
seats." If you feel thirsty, there is a vessel filled
with delicious ice-water, the most refreshing drink
in the world. If there is none, a man will be in
directly with another pail and with clean glasses,
but if you want anything more, you will have
nothing except lemonade. When train stops, a
lot of boys, who have been waiting, rush in with
butter-milk and other things for sale; and, indeed,
whilst we are going along rather a brisk trade is
done. One man comes round with books, and
gives one to every passenger, and then comes
round again to see what is wanted. Another sells
sticks and canes, and indeed if you were to buy
everything that is offered to you, you would have a
most miscellaneous assortment when you got to
your journey's end. But night has now come,
and a negro attendant enters with two lamps,
and you see that the sleeping car is about to be
fitted up. This is a most convenient arrange-
ment. I remember one fortnight in which I
travelled 1,600 miles, and it seemed as if I had
all the time to look at the places, because the travel-
ling was done in the night. We go out on the
platform outside the carriage while the inside is
being fitted up, and when we go in all we have to
do is to get into our berth, wrap a rug or blanket
round us, and there we are for the night's rest.
The only inconvenience is that the cars are often
very much crowded. The sleeping car is always
the last train. There are several things by which
our companies might profit. I should say that the
accommodation is not quite as good as our first
class, but better than the second, and that the fare
is very little more than our third. They have a
very good arrangement regarding luggage. A
numbered cheque is placed on the luggage when
you start, the counterpart of which is given to you,
and you have nothing more to do with it. When
your journey is nearly over a man comes into
the train, he asks you to what hotel you are
going, you give him your cheque, he returns you a
certificate, and in five minutes after you get to
your hotel you receive your luggage, having had no
concern about it from beginning to end. Mr.
Chown then gave a short description of travelling
by river, and after speaking of the mountain and
lakes, said: Now we come to

NIAGARA!

and what shall I say of that? Richard Cobden
used to say, with an appreciation of the beautiful
and the grand he was not always credited with,
that there were two sublimities in nature,—one of
rest and the other of motion; one was the Alps,
the other was Niagara. I have seen both. It is
unreasonable and unnecessary to compare them,
but it seems to me that Niagara is the grand-
est natural sight that eyes have ever looked upon.
I shall never forget the first time I saw it in the
early morning. I rose from my bed before the first
light, and I determined to get the first sight of it
alone, and have it all to myself. As I walked
over the ground that quivered and trembled with
the wondrous influence of that majestic presence
and unutterable power, when I stood within that
eternal bow that heaven has flung as its coronal
over the brow of the mighty fall to crown it in
beauty, I knew not that I was drenched to the
skin, and as I saw the pillar of foam and spray just
glided by the morning sunlight, it seemed to me like
the pillar before the Israelites changed from a pillar
of cloud into a pillar of fire. I confess I went back
to the hotel feeling that I could go home at once,
and did not want to see anything else. Now we will
go across the suspension bridge, and get a view
of the fall from the Canadian side. We see the
rope flying across the river on which a man, in
emulation of another I need not name, risks his
life every day for the gratification of those who
wish to find enjoyment in an excitement from
which any sensible man would turn away. At the
Clifton House Hotel we get the finest views of the
fall. A lady asked me if we could show any-
thing like that in all England. I ventured to
hope that madame would excuse my saying that
it was from English territory I then had the hon-
our of showing her the finest sight in the world.
I do not know that I can give you an idea of
Niagara. Build up in thought a curved ridge of
rocks 200 feet high; then gather together the
water that covers 150,000 square miles of unknown
depth, that is drawn from ten lakes and inland
seas and a hundred rivers, and that covers a surface
equal to one-third of all the fresh water in the
world. Let all this water be bound up in the
river-bed in the descent in which it comes along;
let it pour over the ridge at the rate of a hundred
miles an hour, in a stream that is twenty feet deep
where it curves over the edge of the rock; let it
fall be driven with rainbow; let it fling its mil-
lions of diamonds in the sunlight, and let the

pillar of spray and of foam be the monument that
rises from its foot, and then you may have some
faint and unworthy conception of Niagara.
(Cheers.) A witty friend of mine told me he was
sure I shall have Niagara on the brain all my life.
(Laughter.) Charles Dickens saw it, and you
know what he has written about it, Charles Mac-
kay saw it, and said:—

"Leaping Niagara! whose voice we hear
Bursting in thunder, loud, sublime, and clear;
Whose mighty waters, like an ocean hurled
From the high heaven to overflow the world,
Fill us with wonder as we stand and fear,
And make us feel how mean and weak we are!
And as they rush, and flow, and burst, and roll,
Speak in high language to the listening soul.
No hollow rattling with the clouds on high,
No thunder leaping from the darkened sky,
No voice of nature, warning or at rest,
No equal thine, O River of the West!
The tempest's voice grows silent on the sea,
But thine, O flood, rolls on eternally!
The cloud-born thunder stills its wild career,
But thine, O stream, rolls on for evermore!
And evermore thy waters seem to say—
'Pass on, pass on, and labour as we will,
Four thousand years ago, when earth was young
And nations' sons their first glad anthems sung;
Or human eye had gazed upon the flood,
Then more and ever our voice sublime was raised
Which it shall fall, like Babylon's towers,
On, ever on, thy gathering waters flow!
Men live and die, the nations come and go,
Races follow race, and change comes over all;
Great cities rise, but lose their power, and fall;
And leave behind no record but a name;
I remain, though changed, still the same.
And I shall speak to nations yet to be
The same high language that I speak to thee,
When this great empire, in its youth sublime,
Has reached the zenith of its prime,
And after thousands of men's little years
Has passed away amidst its younger peers;
Pass on, pass on, and labour as we will,
Build up on my banks, and let me hear
The song of industry, the voice of cheer.
I am old, but I am young, and I am true,
And health and fortune shall attend you still.
The world is yours; then use it as you can,
And give your thanks to God, your help to man."
(Loud cheers.)

AMERICAN NOTIONS.

Some of these notions are very ludicrous, and
some are very useful. One that struck me was
the cow-catcher, and a very useful arrangement it
is. It is put in the front of all the railway trains,
and what it means is that nothing is to go under
the wheels of the engine. Several times I heard
a peculiar sound and was told that the cow-catcher
had thrown a cow, or some other obstruction,
out of the line. I asked if the cow was hurt, and the
guard answered, "I guess we've just chawed him
up a bit," which meant that it was killed, but
then the passengers in the train were saved.
Gravity rails road, too, attract the attention. Some
of the roads have to be brought from a great
height, and they are put in trucks which run
down an incline by their own weight, but are
entirely under the control of a man who goes with
them. Then there are elevators for lifting corn,
and sometimes houses. I have seen houses in
Chicago which have been raised a story or two
by these elevators. There is also house-migra-
tion: going down Chicago one day I met a house
coming up, being in the course of removal from
one place to another. I was present one day
at the

MASS MEETING.

held to welcome Grant and several other generals
after the war. We got to the Cooper Institute
about ten o'clock, and were shown
into seats by Mr. Cooper himself. The place was
crowded, but no General was forthcoming, and
the simple fact was, that the people outside who
could not get in were determined to keep Grant all
to themselves. The cries for Grant were deafen-
ing, and at last a modest-looking man came to the
front of the platform, and that was Grant. The
excitement was absolutely awful, and I felt that
mighty mass of people were saying, "This is the man
that has finished the work: this is the man
that has delivered the country!" I knew they
were pouring out the pent-up enthusiasm of their
souls, and though the excitement would almost
have killed me, I loved them because they hon-
oured the man that they felt had honoured them. I
also paid

VISIT TO A CAMP-MEETING.

near the River Hudson, held by the Episcopal
Methodists on their own ground, extending to some
twenty acres. On the road I met a number of
carriages, and in my simplicity asked whether the
meeting would not be over before we could get
there, but was told that it would last for ten or
twelve days. We had some difficulty in getting
beds in the village, but this was overcome, and we
our way to the grounds. There were 20,000
people present, and not a thousand of them proba-
bly, had walked, nearly all having come in
carriages. Police were there from New York,
chosen because they were members of the society
as well as policemen, and doing their duty con-
 amore. There were 300 tents, some of them very
large, many of them private residences, and alto-
gether making a picturesque and striking scene.
We got there in the afternoon, between the meet-
ings, and had tea and other refreshments. Meet-
ings were being prepared, and to stand and hear
singing in all directions, sometimes in a foreign
language, and sometimes in the old tongue, while
voices clear and strong were raised in prayer and
exhortation above all the rest, greatly interested
and impressed me. Then I saw a preaching
platform, near which a man was lighting two or
three large lamps. In the open space in front
there were three noble trees, over each of which
were scattered a number of little lamps, looking
like glow-worms in the summer twilight. All the
branch services close when the central service
begins. I am placed upon the platform, the space
before which is filled with an anxious and expectant
crowd. The sun is just setting in the western
sky when a gentleman announces that a bell will
ring at ten o'clock, and that then those who have
not dwellings on the ground are to leave, and
because the partitions between the tents are so
very thin that they might disturb others. Then
a hymn is sung by the immense body of people,
and a sermon is preached, not with the power I
should have expected, but with a good deal of
adaptedness and excitement. Another address is
given, and then a true American, gaunt, thin,
wiry, with a cloak on, and a broad-rimmed hat,
comes forward, and, without giving out any
words, strikes up a sacred song to the tune of
"Annie Laurie," and when the chorus is sung
strong men leap up, embrace each other, weep,
laugh, dance, shout, and the whole assembly is
full of excitement, and in the glimmering of the
little lamps from the trunks of the majestic trees

through whose branches the evening breeze is
whispering, such acts make up, with the lights in
the tents, a wondrous scene. Service over, we go
into one of the praying-tents, take part in some of
the services, wait till the bell rings, and then go
down to our hotel, feeling thankful that we have
attended a camp-meeting amongst our American
friends.

THE AMERICAN PEOPLE.

are intense and noble patriots, and are extremely
fond of their country, sometimes so demonstra-
tively as to excite laughter. Their hospitality is very
great, and I should have wanted all my church
and congregation there to accept all the invita-
tions I received. Then their education is a re-
markable feature of their country, and in which
there is no doubt upon earth that they are very
far in advance of us. Their system of education,
with all its appliances, is one of the most wonder-
ful schemes I can conceive of. Some of the noblest
buildings in New York are built for schools, and
in them the poorest boy in the land can sit by the
side of the President's son, and take his own part
and share, as his worth, and character, and power
may determine. You cannot find half a dozen
log-cabins throughout the country one of which is
not a school-house.

CONCLUSION.

I should like to have referred to some of the
battle-tracks which I have passed over, but I will
close with the words with which I closed the first
address it was my privilege to give on the other
side, and which gave an assurance that the heart
of Old England beat true to the heart of America.
I know you will say there is much that is ludicrous
about the Americans, and I can tell you I have spent
the evening in showing this as I liked; but I would
rather rejoice in the warm and genial rays of the
sun than spend the time in enumerating and
caricaturing the spots that are upon its surface. I
say the Americans are a noble people, and if occa-
sionally there is a little jealousy and misun-
derstanding, it is fanned