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next passed the oldest obelisk in Rome. It was brought from Heliopolis, in Egypt.

In another large church, we saw in a room below the pavement, a representation of the new-born Saviour in a stable, with Joseph and Mary. In this church, one of the altars is covered with a canopy, supported by four high porphyry pillars, taken from the Temple of Juno.

From this, we went to the palace of Barbarini, in which there is a small collection of very fine pictures; one, exceedingly striking, represents the child Jesus disputing with the doctors in the Temple. Here also is a picture of Beatrice Cenci, having as perfectly lovely a face as can be imagined. We then went up to the Capitol, situated on a hill, which is called Capitoline Hill. In the space before the entrance, is an equestrian statue of bronze, representing Marcus Aurelius. Although very ancient, it is still perfect. Within, there is an immense display of old busts and statues, which, no doubt, are accurate likenesses of most of the emperors, poets, orators, and great men of Rome, and many of Greece. There are many hundreds of these, besides others, which represent gods and goddesses. There are also several sarcophagi—four of immense size,—and all ornamented on the exterior, by wonderful sculpture, representing battles and various other scenes. Here also are remains from the Temple of Thebes.

Last of all, we lingered with awe and wonder, while contemplating the Dying Gladiator. He appeared, from the relaxed muscles, the pallid countenance, and the look of distress, to be indeed a dying man. It is wonderful, that marble can be made so to represent the last agony.

It being rainy to-day, June 3d, we were prevented from making our intended visit to Tivoli; its celebrated falls, and the many interesting Roman remains in its neighborhood. We passed a few hours, however, in the palace of Corsini, viewing the large collection of pictures which are here open to the public. Among these, we notice particularly, Luther, and his wife; Christ, talking with the woman of Samaria; and Herodias, with the head of John the Baptist. These may have been of equal merit; for I find that persons of equal tastes, differ in their judgment of paintings, as well as of other things.

This morning, June 4th, we visited at an early hour,

#### THE ROSPIGLIOSE PALACE.

This is on the Quirinal. Just before entering it, on a high elevation, is a beautiful square, with pavements and walks bordered with shrubbery and flowers; and in the centre a large fountain. In the pavilion, is a very large fresco, painted by Guido Reni, representing Aurora, the goddess of the morning, leaning and pressing forward with flowers in her raised hands, and immediately followed by Apollo, in a car, guiding the horses of the sun. The seven hours too, in the form of beautiful woman, are rushing forward as if to bless the world with a new day. The whole is brilliantly conceived and finely executed.

Within the gallery, is a picture of Adam and Eve in their terrestrial paradise, while she is passing that fatal apple, which is the cause of all our woe. Here also is a fine picture of Andromeda, just as she was delivered from the monster that was about to devour her. Here is another most impressive picture, of the youthful David; as he bore in triumph the head of Goliath, and was met by the women of Israel shouting his praise. Saul is seen at a little distance with a look of displeasure.

We next visited the

#### VILLA OF BORGHESE.

This covers a large extent of ground, and is adorned not only by splendid buildings, but by walks, flowers, green fields, fountains, and old trees of a larger size than we have seen in Italy. In some places, they are so thick as to form dark forests. The villa, however, and its beautiful scenery, was greatly marred and injured by the Republican army during the late Revolution.

We returned by the Pincian Hill; on a side of which, we noticed a high old Roman wall, extending a considerable distance, having many cavities and arches; but for what purpose, I do not know.

This hill, with its steep slope and beautiful gardens at the foot of it, are all directly below the windows of our hotel. On the level top, and in the midst of trees and flowers, are

winding roads for carriages and promenades. Here may always be enjoyed a pure air, and a commanding view, both of the city and the country around.

But Saturday night has nearly come, and it is, I am well aware, high time to bring this letter to a close. J. N.

## Correspondence.

[FOR THE CHRISTIAN VISITOR.]

*A Trip from St. John, to Calis, Me.—The Fourth of July.—A Fair by the Ladies of the 2nd Baptist Society, Calais.—The Maine Law in New Brunswick, &c., &c.*

On leaving St. John, amidst the hurry and confusion of similar occasions, I was forcibly impressed with these words—and those who were ready "went in," and the door was shut. The circumstance which brought this passage to my mind was,—that on the boat leaving the wharf—although the time of her departure had been announced, yet there were numbers who came, but were too late, and the door by which others entered was shut; and as she moved off, left an impassable gulf, between which, to them, was forever sealed; how anxious were they to obtain a passage to the desired place; but they were left. This brought me to a stand, and my thoughts rolled into the future; when that great day shall come, when the life boat shall have passed, and those who are ready, who have their lamps trimmed and burning, shall go in, and the door will be forever shut. O, solemn thought. O, dreadful doom to those who are without, "be ye ready." We moved swiftly and smoothly along; but the fog became so dense when we were within a half hour's sale of Eastport, that the Captain was under the necessity of hauling too a number of times, until he could get some token from shore by which he would be able to gain the desired port; after blowing the whistle a number of times he got a signal from the shore, which he did not delay in improving, and we soon landed safe in Eastport. After partaking of an excellent dinner at Mr. Mabee's Hotel, which was served up in good style, we proceeded to Calais in that fast and commodious steamer, Nequasset; at which place we arrived at about 6½ o'clock, very much fatigued.

The fourth of July, or as the Americans call it, "the glorious fourth," came off in good style. We were aroused early in the morning by loud peals of cannon and ringing of bells; after which there was a procession, called "Calithumpians," who promenaded all the principal streets, making a very ludicrous appearance. This singular band of horsemen was followed by a crowd of boys, whose merry laughing and hurrahs blended widely enough with the Drum and Fife. As the morning advanced the vessels lying at the wharf displayed the national flag in rich profusion; and the "Eastern City" came steaming up the river at fine speed, well filled with passengers and gaily dressed with flags.—Then the Calais Fire Companies—together with No. 1, from Milltown, St. Stephens—the former with their red uniform and star on their breasts, the latter with their blue jackets and white facings, perambulated the principal streets; when they repaired to Mr. Granger's Hall, and sat down to dinner—got up by the well known Mr. Emerson in his usual good style. After dinner there were a number of eloquent and appropriate speeches, delivered by several gentlemen; and the companies gave cheer after cheer. The President of the United States—Queen Victoria, (who received an emphatic "God bless her" from the Mayor of Calais,) and other distinguished individuals received the hearty huzzas of those noble fellows. The Firemen, when they finally left the Hall, and after marching to the Engine House, with music playing, finally dispersed in the utmost harmony. A grand display of Fire Works closed the enjoyment of the day. And thus passed off the Fourth of July, 1853, in this prosperous and flourishing city.

The ladies of the Baptist Society, of this vicinity, having obtained the City Hall, in which they held a Fair, which was handsomely trimmed and beautifully decorated, under the inspection of Charles and Robt. N. Smith and ladies, which did great credit to them. The Hall was crowded all day and evening to overflowing; and I understand that the proceeds of which, amounted to seven or eight hundred dollars, which is to be appropriated towards painting their Chapel, purchasing an

Organ, and a Library for the Sabbath School, &c. &c. Truly they are whole souled Baptists here, and they are bound (with the blessing of Providence) to go upward and onward.

New-Brunswick is bound by every consideration of expediency, truth and policy, to enforce the Liquor Law—and has she done it? "No!" to her shame be it spoken. The law is good, and has proved itself so in Maine. What a contrast there is between Calais and St. Stephen, only separated by a narrow river. The former is a place of quietness and sobriety on all public occasions—the latter is deluged with cursing, fighting, and murdering, (as some say), and every sort of vice which desecrates the human family. See what the *Calais Advertiser* says,—"A man by the name of Wm. Young, ship carpenter, fell from the public landing in St. Stephen, on the night of the 4th, as he came out of a rum hole kept by one Failen, and was drowned. Thus has another poor fellow stepped out of a St. Stephen Rum-shop into eternity, making the 15th person within a brief period who has gone the same 'gate.' We have not heard the decision of the inquisition, but presume it was the same as is usually rendered in such cases: 'Died by the visitation of God!' I feel happy to think that I live in a country where the mob does not carry the sway; but where the strict observance of law is truly wholesome. Temperance men in the County of Charlotte, remember that it is very easy for those who are too indifferent, or too lazy, or selfish to toil for the good of others, to preach patience; but, circumstances do occur, when forbearance ceases to be a virtue—and it is equally true, that, those who feel, and truly feel, are also willing to act. Can one stand on the brink of a precipice and see them taking that awful plunge, and never lift a warning voice, or raise an arm to save. We see them take the fearful plunge—the broken rocks and the boiling vortex have crushed and swallowed up many—others are nearing it—and can you stand idle spectators of such a scene. Something must be done, and somebody must do it. Enforce the Law. Thus I will close, for fear I will weary you and your readers patience, and believe me yours very sincerely, A.

Calais, July 7th, 1853.

From the Halifax Athenæum.

#### Religion and Temperance.

The religious bearing of the Temperance question was forcibly exhibited by the Ministers of the Baptist Central Association in the Temperance Hall, on Tuesday evening last. An invitation was extended by the Halifax Temperance Society to the Association, to hold during their Session in this city, a meeting for the advocacy of the claims of the Temperance movement; and the cordial and ready response of that respected Body afforded evidence of their hearty interest in this branch of moral reform, and their solemn conviction of the vital connection between the advancement of total abstinence principles and the progress of the kingdom of Christ on the earth.

Bro. G. G. Grey, on taking the chair, called on the Rev. Mr. Bancroft to open the proceedings with prayer. The first address was delivered by the Rev. Dr. CRAMP, of Acadia College, who fluently and strikingly presented the importance of the Temperance cause, and pressed its claims on the ground of man's obligation to preserve his physical and mental powers for the great purposes intended by our Creator. He showed also the economical considerations were not beneath our notice as Temperance men, and that other absurd and wasteful customs, beside those of drinking, ought to be abandoned. He specified particularly the use of tobacco, and entered in a very telling calculation of the amount of gold that might be done by the Churches of this Province in the renunciation of "puffing and snuffing," and the application to religious and educational objects of the money now worse than wasted on those ridiculous habits.

Dr. Cramp was followed by a venerable Minister, the Rev. THEODORE HARDING, of Horton, well known and highly esteemed by all denominations throughout these Provinces, and whom we were much pleased to find was able with the vigor and energy of younger days, from instances that had come under his own knowledge, to describe the evil tendency of the drinking habit in preventing the success of the Gospel, and the blessings which

have frequently followed in the wake of the Temperance reformation.

The Rev. Mr. MARTELL, of Canso, was then called upon, who addressed the meeting with good effect. His subject was Temperance and the Church.

The next speaker was the Rev. CHARLES TUPPER, who exhibited very appropriately the position which the Christian Ministry should occupy in relation to this cause, and the good results which had followed in many instances from his own labours in spreading the principles of Total Abstinence.

The closing speech was delivered by the Rev. Mr. GILLPATRICK, from the State of Maine, who addressed the meeting with happy effect upon the MAINE LAW—its origin—the preparatory movement—the struggle to obtain it—its late improvements—the finishing touch by the Green Mountain boys of Vermont—the principles upon which it is based—the duty of a Government to promote the good of society, to protect the unoffending and weak from evil and oppression—the iniquity and injustice of the temperance part of the community having to bear the heavy weight of taxation resulting from pauperism, insanity and crime induced by drinking habits. He then adverted to the operation of the Law—the good results which had followed its enforcement in nearly all parts of Maine, in fact wherever the Magistrates and people were disposed to do their duty, and concluded by strongly advising temperance men to press "onward and upward"—petitioning the Legislature until their prayer was heard and felt, and that should the present Representatives refuse, then to be resolved to make the Maine Law a test question at the Polls, giving those gentlemen leave to go about their business who will not unequivocally pledge themselves for its support. There were other Ministers to have spoken, but the hour of ten having arrived, the meeting was closed, the audience appearing much gratified, and we may hope strengthened in the principles of entire abstinence by the services of the evening.

The Baptist denomination deservedly receive the commendation of the Temperance public in Nova Scotia. Their Ministers have been disposed on all occasions to advance this cause, cheerfully exerting themselves in its behalf, further evidence of which they gave in the Temperance Hall on Tuesday evening—a demonstration which could not but tend to increase their influence for good, and to make the public better acquainted with them as an intelligent, benevolent and faithful body of Christian men, "ready for every good work."

How cheering is it to the right-thinking portion of the community, to behold their spiritual guides taking a prominent part in those movements which relate to the moral and general good of man. But, on the contrary, how blighting is the influence of those Ministers, of whatever denomination, who are so narrow in their views and feelings, or so indifferent to prevailing evil customs, and so far removed from the self-denying benevolence of the Gospel, that they cannot stoop to be associated with those not of their caste or party who are labouring for the improvement of society. How truly pitiable, how utterly contemptible is the sophistry by which men of this stamp endeavour to justify themselves. But in most cases of the kind, the real motive is too manifest to be long hidden from the view of an enlightened, christian public, or to be long borne with patiently.

#### Parks of London.

If you enter Hyde Park between seven and eight in the morning, when all the world of fashion is asleep, you will fancy, after you have left the gateways, that you had made a great mistake, and strolled out into the country unawares. Scarcely a person is to be seen at this time of day, unless it be some lonely foot passenger, who looks as if he had lost his wits or his way, at this early hour. But you see broad grass meadows, with scattered groups of trees, and your impression that you had got astray, and quite out of the reach of the metropolis, is confirmed by hearing the tinkling of sheep-bells. But this is Hyde Park en deshabille. Go in again in the afternoon, any time during the London season, and the place will be so altered and animated by the *dramatis personæ* that you hardly justify it as the locale of the solitary country ramble you took in the morning. The Kensington Gardens are not only more spacious and grand than Hyde Park, but the trees are larger and more grove-like, and the broad glades of soft green, of a darker and richer green. The grand avenue of elms is some hundreds of years old, and is a majestic and venerable. No carriages or horsemen are permitted in