

TENDER WORDS OF TERRIBLE APPRE-**HENSION** !

A SERMON. DELIVERED ON SABBATH MORNING, NOVEMBER 4TH, 1860, BY THE REV. C. H. SPURGEON, AT EXETER HALL, STRAND.

Concluded.

" The wicked shall be turned into hell, and all the nations that forget God."-Psalm ix. 17.

IV. May God now give you a heart to listen while I seek to PERSUADE YOU TO REPENTANCE. This is my closing task.

Thou who hast forgotten God ! thou art standing sett-condemned and convicted this morning! I have two arguments to ply thee with—two great truths which I would force home upon thy conscience ; but, alas ! it is not I who can do it. Only God the Holy Spirit can bless the Word. Well, forgetter of God, I would first plead with

thee by the terror of the law ; " Knowing, therefore, the terrors of the law, we persuade men." Thou wilt soon be forced to remember God ; thou shalt lie upon thy dying bed, and the thought of a God so long neglected, whose gospel has been rejected, whose Son has been defled, shall then be as gall unto thee. The remembrance which might be swiet to thee now, shall be as gravel-stones in thy mouth then, to break thy tee h in sunder. Thon shalt lie upon thy bed and toss from side-to-side with a pain which physic cannot cure. Thou sha't know anguish to which even sleep itself can give no respite. Many such have I seen, and fearful has been the sight,-men whom nothing could pacify, whose pain drugs could not allay, whose peace utterly departed, their bodies and souls seemed as if they were rent in pieces of lions-rs if they were set on fire of hell before their time. Nor wilt thou be able to forget him at the day of judgment, when thy soul shall come up from the place of its separate existen e, when thy body shall spring up from the grave, and the two shall be re-united. Thou wilt see the Lord, whom thou hast despised, sitting upon a throne of glory, and what wouldst thou give if thou couldst shut thine eyes

then, or if thou hadst never shut thine eves upon him before. How wilt thou say, "Would to God I had now a time of respite ; would that mercy could again be proclaimed to me; that there was still found some minister of Christ, some open Bible, some sanctuary, some space. for repentance, some pleading terms, some pray-ing ground on which I might yet stand hoveful-ly before my God !" But, no ! all through the tune of the preparation of that judgment, the

any longer. He bade ma tell you to come to him just as you were—rags and uicers, sores and filth—just as you are." Why I think I can say that my father's messenger, especially if it were my own brother, who with tears in his eyes should say to me, "Brother, come back, come "My mother asked me never back, our father loves us still. I was like you I have never touched it from that time to the once, and father received me-come, and he will present day ; she asked me not to game, and do the same for you." I think I would put my I have never gambled, and I cannot tell who unrejuctant hand into his, and say, " My brother, is winning and who is losing in games that can I will go with you to my father's house, and will be played. She admonished me, too, against

fault, and-

hear my prayer !" In the name of God our Father I plead with you. there no brother here who will say, "I'll go with through all time, I owe to my mother." you to Jesus ; at his cross I'll bow, and at my

Father's face offer my prayer ?" Two little parables by way of further encour-agement, and I have done. There way be one here who says, " Sir, I don't know how to pray ; I don't know how to find my way to Christ, for have learned the langu ge of sin so well that I find, it. I compare thee to a woman whom I met last Friday. We were walking up the line near where I live, and there was a poor woman, who accosted us. She spoke in French. This voor soul had some children at Guildford ; she was wanting 'o find her way to them, but did not know a single word of English. She had knocked at the doors of all the gentlemen's houses down the lane, and of course the servants could du nuthing for her, for hey could not understand a

word she said. So she went from one place to another, and at last she did not know what would become of her. She had some thirty miles to wa!k, she did not mind that, but then, she did not know what way to go ; so I suppose she had made up her mind she would ask everybody. All she knew was, she had written on a piece of paper, the word "Goildford," and she held it up and began to ask in French the road. She had met with some one who could tell her the path,

know ; and he knocks at one door and then at

another door ; and perhaps the minister at the

place of worship, does not understand the lan

guage of human sympathy. He cannot under-

shalt be save l.

happy and blessed.

and beautifully did she express her di-tres-. She soul flew up to join the grand company in heawhich is ever casing crowns at the feet of ed about, and did not know how to find her way their Saviour and singing halelujahs to God and to the nes'. She poured a thousand blessings the Lamb. Would you like to die thus when your bour

and spent his substance, I might be afraid to letter of Lord John Russell on the Italian quescome back to my father's house. "Lo," I might tion has kindled the wrath of the Ultramontane say, "he will never forgive me; I fear he is a press, and on the noble lord and his Irish supporstern man." But if a messenger should come ters every malediction is implored. With Nafrom him and say to me, 'Young man, your father's howels yearn to press you to his bosom, he does not wish you to be a stranger to him all that is disgraceful to humanity.

A GREAT MAN AND HIS MOTHER.

How touching the tribute of Hon. T. H. Ben-

"My mother asked me never to use tobacco. tall upon my knees and contess my folly and my hard drinking ; and whatever capacity for endurance I have at present and whatever u eful-"Perhaps he will admit my plea; perhaps will ness, I have attributed to having complied with her pious and correct wishes. When I was seven years of age she askedme not to drink, and As yile as any of you have I been, but I know I than I made a resultion of total abstinence, at am forgiven. I bear him withress he hain blott-d a time when I was sole constituent member of ont my sins; he will do the like with you. Is my one body ; and that I have adhered to it

THE DYING SUNDAY-SCHOOL TEACHER.

The following touching narrative shows the power of the love of Christ, even in death-

A Sunday-school teacher was dying. The light of heaven was in his eye, scraphic smiles cannot speak the language of grace." Oh ! but signer, if thou only knowest what it is thou wantes, and hast a desire to find it, thou shall is a joy I cannot describe. Just before he sunk a joy I cannot describe. Just before he sunk away, he turned to his daughter, who was bending most lovingly over his bed, and said : "Bring !"

More he could not say, for he had no strength to speak more. His child looked with earnest gaze into his face and said :

"What shall i bring, my father ?" " Bring-"

More he could not say. His child was in an agony of desire to know that dying father's last request, and she sail :

" Dear, precious father, do try to tell me what you want. I will do anything you wish me to do.

The dying teacher rallted all his strength and finally murmured :

" Bring-torth-the royal diadem, And crown him Lord of all."

And as these words died away on his lips, his

The following letter, dated Ship R. B: Forbes, I was in bed, fancied I wanted a piece very much, mouth of Rangoon River, Sept. 28, 97 days from but, as I had eaten that day all I knew would be Boston, and addressed from Phineas Stowe, of allowed, I did not like to ask for more, so I bubut, as I had eaten that day all I knew would be this city, will be read with deep interest. It is sied my little brain, bringing all my wits to bear but an illustration of what may be accomplished upon this one point : for Christ even on shipboard .- Christian Era. How can I get the candy ? My efforts were certainfy worthy of a better

MY DEAR BROTHER :-- What delight you would have felt could you have been aboard this ship last night, to see and hear what we did. There was a company collected in the " forecastle house," including every soul on board, exwo or three on duty, and a more attentive or interested audience is seldom to be seen. And Of are you prepared to credit it ? every man

I called my mother to the bedside and asked her to pray with me. She thinking, doubtless, that my mind was seriously impressed, gladly there but one, from the Captain down, is now the avowed friend and disciple of Jesus. O how litcomplied with my request. As you may imagine tle did we anticipate such a result, and such a I paid but little attention to the prayer, my favor fom God upon setting sail. And yet thoughts being upon the success of the plan then when we remember the deep and fervent interin operation. One thing I do remember. I was est that all felt on the morning of our departure, conscious smitten when my mother prayed God the many warm and sympathising hearts which to give me a new heart, for I felt that I had a then bade us a co dial "God speed," and whose prayers have no doubt followed us all the way, only. very wicked one then, but it was for an instant why he astonished? When the prayer was finished my mother rose

This great work began about the middle of from her knees, went directly to the candy box August, and with the Captain himself. Mrs. in her closet, and gave me a piece which fully Van Meter talked very plainly with him, finding equalled ny greatest hopes. that he received kindly what she said, and rath-The recollection of the occurrence is still so er myited it. He said at one time that she was vivid to my mind (notwithstanding it is over the only one who had ever spoken to him direct-

ly and urgently on the subject of his soul's salvation excepting a sister now dead.

my dearly bought candy ; yes, dearly bought, One of our number had at an early day felt because paid for with a sin spot on my soul --impelled to make this case the subject of special She also added, If there are any who do not beprayer and effort. As there was but little oppor-tunity for quist conversation, an earnest appeal lieve in original sin, I am not one of that number, nor can I ever be, so long as memory lives in writing was handed him on the 22d day of August, and from this time he seems to have determined to seek the Lord with all his heart. Trere could be no question but that fe was now

thoroughly in carnest, as day after day he devoted all his time and attention to the seeking after |

God by prayer and reading the Word with as The correspondent of "The Daily News," much diligence and care as he would have enga- gives the following account of Garibaldi's deged in any important business enterprise. To- parture for his island of Caprera :--" The Libward the last of August it became evident that erntor of the Two Sicillies (he says) left this God's Spirit was at work powerfully on his morning, never grander than in this last act of heart-for days he hardly slept or ate, and his self-annegation. For three days the Washingeves were often tilled with tears. He had from ton has been lying off with the baggage of Gari-the first seemed interested in our evening wor- (bald on board, though many. from love of him, ship, being absent but once during the passage. hoped he would remain yet longer. At 3 a. m. Now, however, he was so much affected that he he went on board, accompanied by Trecehi, Cattabene, Corizo, Nulto, Missori, and Mario, wept freely all the while.

About the second or third of September, he thinks each of whom he kissed and shook hands with, the experienced "the great change."-And from throwing his arms around Missori and Mario, that time a spirit of deep solemity and anxious with special affection and kissing them. Heinquiry seemed to take possession of every heart. begged them all to remain in the second

LETTER FROM BROTHER VAN METER. extravagantly fond of candy, and one night, after | seeing it was en regle, said they might enter, and would find his master inside. As they went in, however, Mazzini walked out. I mention these as interesting incidents in the history of a man

> demption of this country, and who will take yet a greater.' The following is a copy of Garibaldi's farewell address :---

who has taken certainly a great part in the re-

" TO MY COMPANIONS IN ARMS.

I think of it, for I was not too small, and had "We must now consider the period which is just finishing as the last stage but one in our been too well instructed, not to know, that God national resurrection, and prepare ourselves to finish worthily the marvelous design of the elect of twenty generations, the completion of which Providence has reserved for this fortunate age of yours.

"Yes, young men, Italy owes to you an underaking which has merited the applause of the universe. You have conquered and you will conquer, because henceforth you are prepared for the tactics that decide the fate of battles. You are not unworthy of the men who entered into the close ranks of the Macedonian phalanx, and who contended not in vain with the proud conquerors of Asia. To this wonderful page in our

country's history another more glorious stil! will be added, and the slave shall show at last to his free brethren a sharpened sword, forged from the links of his fetters. To arms then, all of you ! all of you ! and the oppressors and the mighty will disappear like the dust. You, too, women cast away all cowards from your arms-they will only give you cowards for children-and you who are the daughters of the land of beauty must have children who are noble and brave. Let timid doctrinaires depart from amongst us, to carry elsewhere their servility, and their miserable fears. This people is its own master. It wishes to be the brother of other peoples, and to look on the insolent with a proud face, not to grovel before them imploring its own freedom ; it will no longer be dragged along by men whose hearts are base. No ! no ! no ! Providence has presented Italy with Victor Emmanuel. Every Italian should rally round him. By the side of Victor Emmanuel every quarrel should be forgotten-all rancour disappear. Once more I repeat my battle cry. To arms all -all of you ! If March, 1861, does not find a million of Italians in arms, then alas for liberty, alas for the life of Italy! Ah, no ! far be from me a thought which I loathe like peison. The March of 1861, or, if necessary, February, will find us all at our posts. Italians of Calatafimi,

Palermo, Volturno, Ancona, Castelfidardo, and sernia, every man of this land

ricg destruction in your ears, the black darkness shall blot out hope from you, and the ever flashing lightninge shall slay your pride and your etensions, and when the sentence is pronoun-d, when Christ has discharged the swful volable to forget him then. In hell the thought of God shall be as a dagger in your soul-a viper nestling in your besom, poisoning the fountains of your life, and sending hot venom through all your veins. " Son, remember !" That was the cry of Abraham from heaven, and doubtless an awful ery to Dives in heil :-" Son, remember !' "Tis the voice of mercy to-day. " Son, remember !"- it shall be the voice of judgment to morrow. "Son, remember !" " Son, remember !" " Son, remember" the invitations neglected; son, remember the warnings dispised ; son, remem ber that solemn Sabbalh-day, when the minister preached,

" As though he ne'er might preach again, a dying man to sying men."

" Son, remember" the open Word of God, remember thy mother's prayers, thy father's ex-hortations. Son, remember thine oaths, thy blasphemies, thy sins, thy follies, thy laughings at the Word, thy despisings of Christ. It will tear your hearts assunder only to look back, with that sounding ever in your ears-" Son remember, son remember." I conjure you, then, by the terrors of the law, to repent of this great sin of having forgotten God. Oh, spirit of God, grant repentance now ! Will you make your hed in hell, will you abide with everlasting burnings? I pray you be not fool hardy; there are other ways of being a foo! besides damning your soul. Come, dress yourself in motley attire, paint your face and play the clown if you must be a fool, but damn not you soul to prove yourself full of folly ; dash your head against a wall ; spend your money for that which is not bread ; hurl your purse into the sea, but do not destroy yourself. Is there no happiness in this world except the happiness of entailing torment? Oh, could I plead with you as my heart longs to do; could I speak to you as my Master would speak if he were here this morning, sure I might reach your hearts. Ah but unless the sacred Spirit be here, vain are the most carnest entreaties, ain the sternest attacks against the barricades and bulwarks of a hard and iron heart. Oh, thy chamber say it s'ill, "Jesus ! Jesus ! Jesus ' continne thy cry, and it shall reach the ear for which it is meant. If thy relations laugh, say, Lord, do thou the sinner turn, and by the ter-

rors of the law drive him to thyself! But now to use perhaps a more forcible argu-ment. God send it home.

By the mercies of God, sinner, I conjure thee to forget him no more. He is not a hard taskmaster, nor an austere God His own words are, " As I live, saith the Lord, I have no pleasure in the death of him that dieth, but had rather that he should turn unto me and live." He is stern-justly so. He is severe-he must be so; to be judge of all the earth he must do right. blessing for Jesus' sake. Amen. But this is the day of grace; this is the time of mercy. You are not shut up in hell; the gates of the grave have not yet enclosed you; the iron door is not fast bolted yet. There is hopeope even for the negligent : hope for the des-ser of Christ. And let me tell thee_that hope hausted exchequer of His Holiness another way es not in anything that is in thee, but in Chris On marriages, christening, and burials an ad-ditional fee is charged, and the extra franc is relesus. "Whosoever calleth upon the name of the Lord shall be saved." "Whosoever seeketh mitted to Rome. Rumor is rife about the deandeth, and to him that knocketh it shall be opened." If they shalt come to thyself this morning as the prodigal did in the midst of the swine, and if thoy shalt say—"I will arise and go to my Father, and will say unto bisn, Father, I go to my Father, and will say unto bin, Father, I have sinned against heaven and before thee, and am no more worthy to be called thy son ;" then sinner, God will rejoics to see thee come to him. He will have eyes of mercy for thee to see thee afar off; he will have feet of mercy to run and et thee; he will have arms of mercy to rethee; he will have depths of mercy to wash thee; ts of mercy in which to clothe thee ; jewels of mercy with which to adorn thee; and feasts of mercy and music of mercy wherewith to make thee giad. If I to day had made my father

comes? If so, learn to live loving, honouring, to find the way to heaven. All he knows is, the and praising Jesus. Learn to love him now, so wants Christ. That is all he knows ; but where to get to him and how to find him, he does not that your heart will ever sing:

" Bring forth the royal diadem, And crown him Lord of all.'

THE BAPTISTS IN SCANDINAVIA.

stand the sinner's need, for there are many ser-The continued success of the Bantist missions vants in my Master's house, I am sorry to say, a Scandinavia and in the north of Europe genewho do not understand the language of a sinrally forms one of the most interesting chapters ner's cry. On ! sinner, thou shalt surely find in missionary history. They have had a wonder-Christ though thou knowest not how to find him. ful growth. P anted only a few years ago, they He wil say to thee, "Whom seekest thou?" and thou will say,--" I seek Jesus," and he will now report in Sweden 104 churches, into the fellowship of which 5,000 have been baptized. say, -" I that speak unto thee am he." I am Last year they reported 68 congregations, with much mi taken this morning, if he who speaks 3,479 members, which was an increase of 1,299 in your heart is not the very Jesus whom thou over the preceding year. And the prospects are still as bright as ever. Another devoted misseekest. His speaking in thy heart is a toke.1 of his love. Trast h m, believe in him, and thou sionary Mr. Nilsson, has recently left New York in order to return to Sweden, his native country There is a story told concerning Thomas and to labour there for the missionary cause of Becket-a story connected with his parentage. his denomination. Mr. Nilsson is a native of His father was a Saxon gendeman, who went Sweden, a sailor by occupation, who was early into the crusades, and was taken prisoner by the in life converted, and became a member of the Saracens. While a prisoner among the Seracens, Baptist church, since which time he has earnestly a Turkish lady loved him, and when he was set devoted himself to his Master's cause. He was free and returned to England, she took an opseveral times imprisoned in Sweden on account portunity of escaping from her father's houseof the doctrines he preached, and was finally took ship, and came to England. But she knew banished. He has now been nine years in Amernot where to find him she loved. All she knew ica, but returns, at the earness desire of his about him was, that his name was Gilbert. She friends to Sweden, to resume there his labours. determined to go through all the streets of Eng-It is, indeed, astonishing how, under a legisland, crying out the name of Gilbert, till she had lature which pronounced the penalty of ban shment over every seceder from the State Church, found him. She came to London first, and passing every street persons were surprised to see an such rapid progress could be made. Now the Eastern maiden, attired in her Eastern costume, greatest danger has passed. The penalty of exilhas been abolished, and the day of entire recrying, "Gilbert, Gilbert, Gilbert," And so she ligious liberty is rapidly approaching .When passed from town to town, till one day as she that day arrives, the sympathy of many clergy-men of the evangelical school, and of many pronounced the name, the ear for which it was intended caught the sound, and they became thousands among the awakened Christians of the country, and the incessant spreading of the Bap-And so, sinner, to-day thou knowest little tist principles among a portion of other dissentperhaps of religion, but thou knowest the name of Jesus. Take up the cry and go to-day, and ing organizations, promises to the Baptists an extraordinary increase of their membership. as thou goest along the streets, say in thy heart,

"Jesus ! Jesus ! Jesus !" and when thou art in The Baptists in Denmark have 12 churches, containing 1,283 members.

" TRIED TO DO SOMETHING."

which it is meant. If thy relations laugh, say, "Ah, I did not coll for you;" if thy friends say that thou art mad, reply, "Ah, it may seem so; the riddle is always foolish until you know the meaning of it." But if you should cry, "Jesus" till Jesus shall answer you, oh happy shall it be! "I have tried to do something for the Redeem-'s cause." What have you tried to do? Something in the shape of outward activity, which shall atone for neglecting to keep the heart? He who would pray aright must lift up holy There shall be a marriage between him and your hands without wrath or doubting, and he who soul, and you with him shall sit down at the marriage supper in the glory of the Father, and dwell would do something for Christ, should act from with him for ever and ever. God add his own the promptings of a Leart that earnessly desires to be holy as God is holy.

Have you tried to do some great thing? or, have you tried to do every thing heartily as unto ROMANIST .- Rome knows no law but her own God ? Have you in all things sought to honor interest. Nothing can bind her and no fetters Him ? If so, you have not only tried to do can long hold her. France forbids the collection of something, but you have done something for the Peters Pence; but Gallican Bishops aid the ex- Redeemer's cause .- [S. S. Times.

TERRIBLE THINGS IN RIGHTEOUS-NESS.

parture of the Pope, Spain, Malta, Brussels, Bavaria, and Wurtenburgh are the places of re-Dr. King, writing from Athens recently, refers to the terrible war of the Druses against the fuge. Every dey, in Paris, brings some fresh re-Maronites, in Syria, and says :

port. The place varies, but the intention of escape from Rome, it is said is unchanged, -A Do you remember the history of Asaad-Eshpiece of news is given by our contemporary, Ami de la Religion. The Ami aganouces Shidiak, as published many years ago by the American Board ? Once they led him out from return to Catholic Unity of the Bufgarian nation his little cell, or dungeon, and presented to utm en masse, in number about tour mittions. The on the one hand an image of the Virgin Mary, Bishop of Bulgaria, ou the 23rd of October, his and burning coals on the other, and ordered slergy and people signed a document, previoushim to embrace either one or the other ! and he pproved by the Catholic Archbishop of Cin-ntinople, in which they renounce communion took the coals and pressed them to his lips, and stantinople, in which they renounce communion returned to his narrow, filthy prison to die ! with the Greek Patriarch, and place the Bulgar- Those coals have now kindled a flame on Mr.

We now found that two of the crew were already ment, thought I have been informed that 24,cherishing hope in Jesus, and then began to la- 000 convedi are in course of preparation in the bor and pray for the conversion of every soul on roval printing office. Those who left Naples board. And a more marked exhibition of God's with him are Basso, his private secretary ; Stagpower is seldom witnessed. With the permission netti, F-anscianti, and another person, who is of the Captain, we began meetings with the men charged with getting provisions for Caprera. in the "forecastle house" on the 5th of Sept, About 6 o'clock, as the Washington steamed and God came down with his converting power out, Garibaldi went to pay his last visit, and the so gloriously, that in course of one week nearly last visit that he paid to /any one, to Admiral every man on boaad was rejoicing with hope in Mundy, for whon I have heard the hero ex-Jesus. Then did this ship become a "Bethel" indeed, and we could not but exclaim, " How him he remained about a quarter of an hour, and dreadful is this place !' Again, and again, did invited him to visit the bay where Nels in lay. some of the crew exclaim "we never saw such 'You shall see my cows,' and the truly great some of the crew exclaim, "we never saw such 'You shall see my cows,' and the truly great a ship as this before !" Some said they had man, 'and drink nesh milk.' During the internever heard so much preaching and praying in | view he said not a word of himself, of his regrets all their lives, as since coming on beard' this and mortifications, but he spoke of Italy, and ship. During the week above mentioned, I had said that her prospects were good, and so he prayer meetings with the men every afternoon left Naples ; and England may well be proud from two till three o'clock. Since then, I have that the last visit of this pure, highminded man continued the same with the "watch below," when not too tired.

AN INDIAN'S GIFT TO CHRIST.

In a portion of the Southern territory from which the red man has now been driven, I once attended a protracted meeting in the wild forest. The theme on which the preacher dwelt and which i.e illustrated with surpassing beauty and grandeur, was " Christ and him crucified." He spoke of the Good Shepherd who came into the this Saviour met the rude buffetings of the heartless soldiers. He drew a picture of Gethsemane and the unbefriended stranger who wept there. cross. The congregation wept. Soon there was approached the pulpit and said.

" Did Jesus die for me-die for poor Indian? take them away : me give him my dog and my ifle.

those gifts.

"Me give Jesus my dog, my rifle, and my blanket ; poor Indian, he got no more to givehe give Jesus all.'

cept them. The poor, ignorant, but generous wholly to the man who has to rule these prochild of the forest bent his head in sorrow, and vinces. meditated. He raised his noble brow once more and fixed his eye on the preacher, while he sobbed out.

"Here is poor Indian, will Jesus have him ?" ouls of ministers and people as this fierce son of he who had been so poor, received the earnest of an inheritance which will not fade when the manly character of Garibaldi. Mazzini intimated diadems of earth snall have mouldered for-

EARLY DEPRAVITY.

The following meident details a striking in- living for the liberties of Italy. The question on nance of the early depravity of the human heart, which they are agreed is not that of republicannotwithstanding it may be surrounded by strong ism, but f action, and action to bring about the religious influence. If you think its publication unity of Italy. Garibaldi asked Mazzini if he will promote the cause in which you are so suc- would allow him to intercede with Victor Emancessfully engaged, it is at your disposal. It was ual to get his sentence reversed ; but the triumrelated to me by the individual herself, who vir positively declined. He will, therefore, practiced the deception when she was a child leave immediately, unless he is arrested, which bout seven years old. I will repeat it in her it will be difficult to manage, though Mazzini own words as nearly as I can remember them : never used a disguise. When, after leaving

My father and mother were both pious, godly Rome in 1848 the steamer touched at Leghorn emple, and faithfully performed the duties which great fears were entertained lest he might be they had taken upon themselves in regard to their discovered and arrested. The Captain put him, could ren. We were all brought up in "the nur- therefore, in a closet, but he could not bear the ture and admonition of the Lord," a religious confinement, and coming out began to wash and influence and the society of the good constantly wipe the glasses. The Austrian gendarmes surrounding us, and my mother often prayed with me just before giving her "Good night kiss." In 1856 he had another escape, when the cara-

presses the highest respect and affection. With was paid to a British admiral. I cannot tell you how I feel. A cloud seems to have come

cause. I thought of several ways, and at last hit

upon a stratagem that might succeed, and which

I immediately acted upon. I am ashamed when

twenty years since it took place) that I can as it

were see myself lying on the pillow and eating

ITALY.

would disapprove of so deceitful an act.

over the city this morning. The highest specimen of moral dignity the world has long seen has just left, and we have now to fall back upon

glitter and glare and royal rank. Yet his departure is the grandest act in the history of hisconnection with the Italian revolution. And you should know Caprera to appreciate the grandeur of t is character. It consists of two rocks ; it is peopled only by his immediate followers or servants ; a few camp clo hs would world to seek and save the lost. He told how cover it, such as those which Madam Mario presented him with from the English supplies ; and by the time you will receive this, the conquerer of the Two Sicilies and the idol of many He pointed to him as he hung bleeding upon the millions will be seated on a rock, accompanied by a few faithful hearts, and the lord of a few a slight movement in the assembly, and a tall cattle. History has few such beautiful specison of the forest, with tears on his red cheeks, mens of humanity on record. By the by it will be well to mention, whilst I think of it, the phote-

graph of Garibaldi by M. Grillet is the latest Me have no lands to give Jesus, the white man that has been taken, and an admirable one it is. As yet Garibaldi's departure is not generally known in this city, but those who are aware of The minister told him Jesus could not accept it speak of it with deep regret, though they think that he has well consulted his reputation by it. In fact, it would not have been well for a

man who reigns in the hearts of the Neapolitians to have remained and shared with Victor The minister replied that Christ could not ac- Emmanuel the ovation which now belongs

" On Monday night (adds the correspondent Mazziri had a long interview with Garibaldi, and 1 believe that the best understanding exists between them. Both are resolved on immediate A th ill of unutterable joy ran through the action, and however great may be the disposition to repost and consolidate on the part of the Centhe wilderness now sat, in his right mind, at the tral Government, it will be found to be impossifeet of Jesus. The Spirit had done his work, and ble. There is an interesting incident connected manly character of Garibaldi. Mazzini intimated that perhaps he might wish him to leave the palace secretly; on which Garibaldi took him through the midst of his people. He will never disavow a friend in the eyes of the world. He

thinks that Mazzini has done more than any man

ard or a slave, is on our side. All of us ! all of us ! I say, standing close around the glorious hero of Palestro, will strike the last blow at the crumbling edifice of tyranny. Receive, then, my gallant young volunteers, at the honoured conclusion of ten pattles, one word of farewell from me. I utter this word with the deepest affection, and from the very bottom of my heart. Fo-day I am obliged to retire, but for a few days only. The hour of battle will find me with you egain, by the side of the champions of Italian iberry. " Let those only return to their homes who are

called by the imperative duties which they owe to their families, and those who by their glorious wounds have deserved the gratitude of their country. These, indeed, will serve Italy in their homes by their counsels, by the very aspect of their noble wounds. Apart from these, let all others remain to guard our glorious banners.

"We shall meet again, ere long, to march together for the redemption of our brethren who are still the slaves of the stranger. We shall meet again ere long, and march together to new triumphs.

" G. GARIBALDI."

THE WAR IN CHINA.

A letter just received at Plymouth from a young officer on board a Government transport at the seat of war says :- " 1 have been inside one of the forts at the Peiho, and have had a good view of all four. They are built almost entirely f mud, and the guns, which are numerous and of heavy calibre, are for the most part fixed, but such as are not are clumsily worked by capstans on each side. The north fort was taken with great difficulty, the Chinamen standing to their guns, and defending themselves to the last, when they were overpowered and bayoneted. After the north fort was taken the allies turned one of the guns on the other forts, which soon after surrendered. The forts are very little elevated, except a kind of inner fort inside each. They are surrounded by two and, in some places, thre ditches, the strip of land between the ditches be ing stuck as thick as possible with sharp-pointed sticks about two feet high-almost valuable protection from attack in that direction, as the Chinese could easily have shot down their opponents while embarrassed among the sticks. There is nothing to see ashore but mud-everlasting mud. The first time I landed the tide was low, and there was about four miles of mud. which rose so gradually that in our boat we did not know but that it was water till we stuck on it, and then with difficulty managed to get off again. I saw the very place where the troops were landed in the mud and massacred at the former attack on the forts. My last letter was directed to you from the Peiho. Since then we have sailed round to Odin Bay, and are now taking in water, with which we are to fill up. Everything is very cheap here except dollars, which I believe cost much more than they should We can get one hundred and fifty eggs to the dollar, and a fine full-grown bulleck, in good condition, for thirty dollars. Similar bullocks at home would cost from £18 to £20. Calves from four to seven dollars, and so on upwards. Peaches, pears, and apples are plentiful and cheap. Fowls at the rate of four large or six small to the dollar. Pumpkins, sloo, are as plentiful as can be. ' We have fresh meat very often while we are here, and the captain is going to take some bullocks to sea with him for us. When we left the Peibo the troops were at Tiensin. A rumour is aflost here, in Odin-bay, that the Chinese have broken out in all parts again, and that the troops will have to fight their way to Pekin, but I cannot youch for the truth of it. It appears to me that if the negociations are not carried ou quicker we shall be like the Freuch army at the taking of Moscow ; that is to

with the Greek Patriarch, and place the Bulgar-ian Church under the authority and protection of the See of Rome. The Cerdinal has ordered collections to be made for the relief of the Syrian Christian, in the churches in this country. The angry with m-, if I had left his house voluntarily, Christian, in the churches in this country. The consuming fire.

ever.