

naces, and areas for vegetables and pastry. It was amusing to see the pastry cooks making and baking tarts and cakes in the open air. The culinary part of the fête was the best part of the show, and attracted the greatest crowd. However there were other attractions. I went into one of the tents, and saw 600 people soberly witnessing the fetes of 4 monkeys. It was a pretty profitable speculation for the exhibitor. He must have cleared \$1,000 during the three days. And others made money in proportion. But I will not dwell on the various items of the show, since it is difficult to imagine the life of them from a description. It was the frivolity of the whole thing which impressed me—that half the population of Paris and the suburbs should go twenty miles to see nothing more. However I was no wiser than the rest of the world, and all my family went also and were amused, because it was a rare sight to see so many people under the trees, in the night, eating, drinking, dancing, fiddling, laughing, walking—making an exceedingly animated scene. I returned home at midnight, very wearied, and my eyes ached all the next day, I suppose in consequence of the glare of the lamps and the fine dust of the tents. If the people I saw go no more pleasure than I did, they paid dearly for their amusement. But then I should like to know what form of amusement there is in our world for which people do not pay dearly. The cheapest things are, by a wise and benevolent arrangement of Providence, the best and most enduring. Good air is more abundant than bad, and water than wine. But it takes a lifetime to experience the truth of what I affirm, and no one will believe what another says. Hence I suppose that if all your readers had been in these parts the last three days, they would have found time to have visited the Fete des Loges, although I doubt if one in a hundred would ever go a second time.

**THE OBSERVER**  
NEW-YORK, THURSDAY, OCT. 13, 1853.

Correspondence of the N. Y. Observer.

**IRENEUS IN SWITZERLAND.**

During this half hour of observation on the summit of the Rigi, we had been wrapped in our cloaks to protect us from the cold, and my Glasgow shawl came for the first time into requisition. As soon as the sun was gone, we were glad to go into the house, where a table for a hundred guests, was spread with a hot supper sufficient for half the number; and before ten o'clock we were sound asleep. Those who could not find beds spent the night in the dining hall, entertaining themselves and disturbing the rest, but I was so far above them that I heard nothing till the blast of a wooden horn rung through the halls, informing us that the sun would be up before us if we did not hasten to meet him. We hurried on our clothes, wrapped up warmly, and in a few moments stood with our faces to the East, intently watching, like worshippers of the Sun, the first signs of his coming. One single peak was precisely between us and the sun, and as the earliest tints of the morning began to reddens it, the appearance was not unlike that of a kindling fire in the summit. The blaze gathered around it, and seemed to shoot away into the regions of ice and snow; and then far into the clouds above the bright lines of day were cast, and the crowd stood still, anxious to enjoy the first view of the mountain. The horn was blown again by the trumpeter, a miserable mode of announcing that the King was coming, as if he needed a herald as he rode up the east in his chariot of gold and fire. There was just haze enough in the atmosphere to dim the sun of his dazzling brightness, and we could look steadily on his face as he rose behind the mountain, and seemed to pause on the summit, and calmly to look down on the world he had left in darkness a few hours before. Then peak after peak, and mountain ridges, and domes and minarets, fields of fresh snow, and forests of living green, began to catch the morning tints: gorges in the hill sides would lie there in deep shadow, and bosoms of virgin snow, bared to the rising sun, would blush when he looked in upon them, while villages and hamlets in the vale below are still wrapped in the shades of gray dawn, and have not thought of waking yet to begin another day. We spent an hour or two in the enjoyment of this magnificent prospect, which we are told is one of the most delightful we are to have in Switzerland; and when the sun was fairly up to the dwellers in the vale as well as to us on the mountain top, we turned our backs upon him, took a cup of coffee in the Rigi Culin, and bade farewell to the most splendid of all the prospects we had ever seen, or expect to see on earth. I am greatly moved in the presence of Niagara; and there have formed impressions of the active power and glory of the great Creator, such as are conveyed by no other of the works of God. But now I am looking on the silent evidence of his creating might in a new and wonderful form; and it seems to me but a short step from those shining glaciers and snow-crowned palaces to the central throne of Him who sitteth in the circle of the heavens. "O Lord God of Hosts, who is a strong Lord like unto thee? The heavens are thine: the earth also is thine; as for the world and the fulness thereof, thou hast furnished them: the north and the south thou hast created them; Tabor and Hermon shall rejoice in thy name. Thou hast a mighty arm; strong is thy hand, and high is thy right hand."

As we had ascended the Rigi from Gollach, on the eastern side, we now went down on the western to Weggis. We were in no haste; the day was before us, and we had nothing to do but to walk till we were tired, choose a shady spot commanding a fine view of the lake of Lucerne and the surrounding hills, and then rest and enjoy the scene. The bells from the herds of cattle far below us, and sometimes above us, and the strains of music from the villages in the vales, would come floating to us on the morning air, while nature with all her voices was making one rich psalm. The descent is far less fatiguing than climbing up, but when continued for two or three hours it becomes exceedingly exhausting. We provided ourselves with pike staves having a Chamol horn for a head, and with these we resisted the too constant downward tendency, using them as a drag to a wheel, and making the greatest effort to hold back. On this path to or from the Rigi is a boarding and bathing house, over a spring of very clear cold water to which invalids resort; and as walking on the mountain side for an hour or so after bathing is part of the discipline, I have no doubt that the establishment works many wonderful cures. A chapel of the Holy Virgin is close by, where prayers are daily said for the shepherds on the precipices, whose lives are in constant danger while they pursue the duties to which they are trained. Half an hour below the chapel, the path leads through a mighty archway formed by two huge masses of rock supporting a third between them. Some great convulsion of nature has thrown them into this remarkable position, and they show in their make the nature of all the upper strata of these hills, which are in constant danger of sliding down when the water works its way under them, and separates them from the lower. Here we sat down and refreshed ourselves: a cool breeze rushing through the passage, and making a delightful resting place for weary travellers.

I said it was easier far to go down than up. So it is, but one who carries much weight, or who has the

considerable powers of endurance, should be cautious of making the experiment. A very heavy gentleman who came to the foot of the mountain with us yesterday, and rode up, with his son, a fine lad of fourteen, running along by the side of the horse, attempted to come down on foot. We overtook him; and just then he lay down on the grass by the side of a beautiful spring of water: he was exhausted, and had sent his son down for help. Presently the faithful and noble boy came running up the mountain with a bottle of wine and a loaf of bread, and soon four stout men with a chair, whom the lad had outstripped, came on, and the heavy gentleman was carried by hand the rest of the way. I met them afterwards at the foot of the hill, and congratulated the father on his safe arrival; and more on being the father of such a boy.

In the Hotel de la Concordie, the "house of peace," I found a pleasant chamber on the edge of the Lake of Lucerne; and so near that in its lucid waters I can from my window see the large fish chasing and devouring the little ones, just as big fish on land are doing every where. In front the lofty Pilatus rises in heavy grandeur, and the Buochserhorn and Stauerhorn are in full view, with other peaks all white with snow, while it is oppressively hot below. I have resolved to spend the day here at the foot of the mountain, and go to Lucerne in the morning.

Evening. The stillness of nature never impressed me more than it does to-night. There is no life in this little settlement except when the boat arrives with travellers for the Rigi: the mountain comes down so suddenly to the shore that there is hardly room for dwellings, and a few inhabitants only are scattered along on the water's edge. But it is on the shore of the most enchanting lake in Europe, and at a point where some of the finest views of this lake are to be had. We have been sitting on the bank to see the sunset, a sight of which one never tires; hundreds of travellers have passed up or down the Rigi to-day, and of that whole number we are the only two who have cared to rest here to study and admire the scenery, and at the same time refresh ourselves for future pilgrimages. It is good to be here alone with nature and with God. The strength of the hills is His. I see and feel his presence in all his works. I love to believe that his hand upholds the mountains, and his Providence takes care of me, a mote, a atom only at the base of these hills.

There was a crash among the mountains just now, as first we thought it the noise of a steamboat on the lake, but the roar became quickly greater, and we knew that it was an avalanche of ice or of rocks that had come down the side of old Pilatus. It was the first that we had heard, and were very willing that the quiet of our evening should be thus disturbed. Then, as if nothing were to be wanting to make the enjoyment of this scene perfect, the clouds marshaled themselves about the Buochserhorn, and played off their lightnings around his head: while torrents of rain came down on the lake below us, and the snow fell in sheets of white on the loftier mountains in the South. This lake is subject to sudden visitations of storms, and is therefore dangerous for skiffs unless under the guidance of the native boatmen, who know the signs of the weather, and put in for shore when they apprehend the approach of a gale. The hoary mountain to which I have referred, Pilatus, is said to have derived its name from Pontius Pilate who was driven away from Rome, became a wretched wanderer here in this wild land, and finally in the horrors of a guilty conscience plunged from one of the crags of this mountain into the lake and perished. From its peculiar position and great height, 7,000 feet above the sea, and the foremost in the Alpine chain at the North, the clouds delight to gather about it, and so many are the storms which come down from this point, the superstitious dwellers on the shores for a long time supposed that poor Pilate was at the bottom of them all, and the lake would never be safe till his troubled spirit was put to rest. Even the present partook of the prevailing belief and forbade the ascent of the mountain.

From the summit of the Rigi, the seven towers of Lucerne had caught my eye, but they and the city they overlook and defend, appeared more beautiful and exceedingly picturesque as I approached them by water from Weggis. The old wall, of which the gates and towers are still remaining, surrounds the land side of the town, which stands on a side hill rising gradually from the water; and all outside of the wall the hill is dotted with handsome dwellings embosomed in orchards and rich meadow lands; a picture of quiet beauty and a spot for classic repose that a weary man might almost be pardoned for coveting. The town itself has no pretensions to taste in its architecture, but for beauty of situation on the most attractive of all the Swiss lakes, it is without a rival. The Hotels are on the borders of the lake at the very landing, and the lofty Pilatus on the right, the Rigi on the left, and the far loftier and more majestic heights of the Alps in the cantons of Schwytz and Uri are lying in full view of the window at which I am writing.

We have been exploring the town to find what of interest may be in it, though it is scarcely worth while for any man to look down for a moment while he is in Switzerland, unless he is on the top of a hill. But Lucerne has one peculiar feature of interest, in its covered bridges adorned with curious paintings. In Berlin a gallery for the fine arts was opened over a stable, and some poet ridiculed the idea by suggesting the inscription "Muses et mules;" to the Muses and mules; but the Lucerne people had the singular fancy of making their bridges over the River Reuss, which divides their town in two, the repository of paintings, some of them possessed of no artistic merit, and all of them more or less injured by the weather. The bridges are roofed, and under the roof, about ten feet apart, these pictures in triangular frames are fastened up, so that the foot passenger, (no carriages are allowed,) may study them as he walks along. One series illustrates scenes in Swiss history, another on the reverse of the same canvases, the exploits of the patron saints of the town. These are on the Kapell-Bridge which starts near the Swan Hotel and runs across the very rapid river Reuss, which here emerges from the lake. The Mill-Bridge, lower down the river has a very rude imitation of the paintings of the "Dance of Death," a series of pictures that are so often attempted, we may be sure they once had power on the minds of men. The originals are destroyed with the exception of the few fragments I mentioned as being preserved in the Museum at Basle, and I freely confess that their merit is not apparent to my eye. The doggerel verse into which the German text is translated, is about equal in artistic excellence to the painting. The most remarkable bridge which Lucerne once boasted was across the end of the lake, but it has now been removed, the waters crowded back by the hand of art, and the large hotels now stand on the site of the old Hof-Brueche.

In the arsenal is a sacred deposit of old armor, and relics of more than doubtful authenticity, including the sword of William Tell, and the battle axe which it is said the Reformer Zwingli carried in his hand on the field where he fell. A stranger may look at these and a hundred other curiosities, with some interest, if he has not been already surfeited, as I am, with the same sort of thing.

They have one lion here that is a lion: one of the noblest monuments, and magnificent designs that I have seen in Europe. We passed through the Weggis Gave, and by a shaded, pleasant walk in the pri-

vate grounds of General Pfyffer, came to a lovely levelly dell. On one side of it a huge precipice presents a bare rock face from which the water trickles into a little lake at the base. This rock is fringed on the sides and over the brow with shrubbery and trees, a graceful drapery, and in the solid side of the rock the figure of a dying lion is carved out of the same stone. A broken spear sticks in his side, and the blood oozes from the wound. The agony of death is in his face but his paw rests on a shield with the arms of France, which even in death he is determined to defend. This monument was designed by the great Thorwaldsen but was executed by Aborn a sculptor of Constance, to commemorate the bravery of the Swiss guards who were slain at Paris while defending the Bourbons in the Revolution of 1792. The Swiss are a noble race: it is sadly strange that they are willing to sell themselves to do the fighting of any monarch who will pay. This lion is nearly thirty feet long and in just proportions, making an impressive monument, better than the dead deserves. A representative of the Swiss guard wearing his uniform, is present to expound the design to those who are not quick at finding "sermons in stones."

A cool delightful walk of fifteen minutes from this sequestered spot brought us into the grounds of a little convent, pleasantly situated on the sloping banks, and among cultivated fields, now fragrant with new mown hay. An aged priest came by, and talking off his hat politely saluted us as we passed. We passed at the door of the chapel; a single lamp was burning before the altar, and a lonely nun, but one, was on her knees performing her evening devotions. It was not in our hearts to disturb the calm current of her thoughts, as she was gazing on the picture of her Saviour, and we did not enter. So sweetly and gracefully did the villas lie among the green fields and fruit trees, with the lake in front of them and the snowy Alps on the other side of it, full in view, but far enough to be in another climate, that I felt very much like setting up a little convent there on a new plan, and sending over the sea, for the community to people it.

The boat leaves Lucerne, several times a day, to make the excursion to this lake, and I have enjoyed more of the beauty and grandeur it presents, than most of travellers are willing to take time for. I waited some days there for the Senior Editor, (Mr. S. E. Morse) to join me, as I had heard of his arrival in Europe and that he would soon be in Switzerland. The Telegraph has found its way across the mountains and valleys of Switzerland, and as I was getting impatient, I went to the office in Lucerne, to see if I could not send an electric spark to him somewhere between this and Basle. The operator read my message which was done into decent German, and seeing the name of Morse, said to me that he used Morse's instrument in his work. He was greatly pleased when I told him the relations of my correspondent with the inventor of the Telegraph, and we went to work to get the wires into communication with him. "Now," said he, "we are receiving a message from Italy, from Lugano: the line crosses the Alps at the pass of St. Gothard! It works very badly: there must be a thunder storm among the mountains, or perhaps on the other side." Yard after yard of the paper was worked off the reel, and I felt perhaps more vividly than ever before, the value and beauty of that invention which transmits thought in an instant over Alpine barriers, causing it to traverse regions of eternal ice and snow, and to enter the heart of a friend in another and a distant clime. When that was concluded I asked Mr. Baur of Zurich what on the other side of the Alps ridge, and at whose hotel I had lodged while there, to tell me if Mr. Morse had reached Zurich and when he would come on to Lucerne. My message was sent at forty minutes after ten in the morning, and in five minutes from that time Mr. Baur, prompt in his attentions to the absent as well as those in his house, returned me an answer. I did not find the Senior Editor that time, but I will try again tomorrow. The wires on this continent must work through kingdoms and countries that have no institutions in common with each other: not perhaps hostile but certainly not friendly, and to me there was something very pleasant in the reflection, that a nerve of sympathy was thus stretched from the heart of one of these countries to another, and onward to another, uniting all these various nations with discordant interests and diverse tongues, so that a touch of the wire may send an electric word from Switzerland with its Alpine snows, to the sunny plains of Italy, or away into the heart of Austria, while Berlin responds, and Paris and London in a few moments only, feel the thrill. Surely this is one of those many signs of the coming of that day when one voice shall employ all nations.

"One song employs all nations; and all cry 'Worthy the Lamb, for he was slain for us.' The dwellers in vales and on the rocks Shout to each other, and the mountain tops From distant mountains catch the flying joy, Till, nation after nation taught the strain, Earth rolls the rapturous hosanna round."

We have been spending the evening on the lake in a little skiff. It has been a very hot, sultry day, and not a breath of air is now stirring to ripple the waters of this sequestered sea. The great mountains look gloomy and grand as they lean against the sky, and though the moon is not up, the starlight is enough to give us their giant forms reflected in the silver waves. Is the climate purer here or why is it that the milky way is like a pavement of sapphires, and the blue sky is burnished as if gold dust were scattered over the transparent floor of heaven? I never saw such a firmament as this! Is this something like an Italian sky? It is very beautiful, and I would try to describe it, but it is as usual when I teach the end of my letter, very late and so A.D. C. that you were here, this night. A.D. C.

IRENEUS.

FAIR OF THE AMERICAN INSTITUTE.—The 7th Annual Fair of the American Institute commenced on Monday last at Castle Garden. Owing to the death of the President, the late Gen. Tallmadge, the opening was delayed beyond the appointed time, and even now the exhibition is not as complete as it is designed to be. There has been much speculation as to whether the Exhibition at the Crystal Palace would not interfere with and quite eclipse the annual display, but a laudable emulation has been exhibited in the desire to make it at least equal to former displays. The Horticultural and the Floricultural departments, as usual, have received special attention, and there are many specimens of superior machinery, and articles of manufacture.

It is quite remarkable that the only two presidents which the American Institute has had within a long term of years, should both have died within a week previous to the opening of the Fair.

CORN AND SEED PLANTER.—Among the agricultural implements exhibited at the late fair at Saratoga "Woodbury's Improved Corn and Seed Planter," is deserving of special mention. Its construction is simple, and is therefore strong and durable. It marks out the land as you proceed, plants in hills or drills, separates the kernels of corn one and one-half inches distant from each other, and is easily guided to drop a greater or less quantity. It works as well on uneven as on level grounds, and is readily adjusted to any depth desired for planting.

In addition to its excellence as a drill or planter, it carries a separate hopper, into which may be placed any kind of fertilizing material, as plaster, ashes, &c.

and adjusted so as to drop simultaneously with the grain any desired quantity, from three pecks to forty bushels to the acre. The draft is light, and it is tended with perfect ease. It received the first premium at the State Fair at Utica in 1852.

Mr. H. O. Williams, of Sunderland, Massachusetts, will receive orders for supplying any number of the article.

DEATH OF THE HON. SIMON GREENLEAF, LL. D.—The Hon. Simon Greenleaf, late Professor in the law school at Cambridge, Mass., died suddenly on Thursday night, October 6th. He was a lawyer of eminence, commencing practice at Standish, in Maine, and afterwards removing to Portland. He was for many years reporter of decisions of the Supreme court of Maine, and was the author of an important work on the law of evidence, in three volumes, and of several other legal treatises. He was appointed Royal Professor of Law in Harvard University, as successor of Professor Ashmun, in 1834, the duties of which professorship he discharged till 1846, when he was appointed to the chair of the Dane Professorship, made vacant by the death of Judge Story. In consequence of ill-health, he resigned this chair in 1848, when he was honored with the title of Emeritus Professor of Law in the University.

Prof. Greenleaf is extensively known in the Theological world by an able work upon the Evangelists, in which they are carefully examined and their testimony scrutinized, as if they stood to bear witness in a court of justice. The crown to all his learning and his honors was his unfeigned piety. He was a good man in the best sense of the term, eminently a man of prayer, sound in the faith, having a single purpose, to serve God and do good to men. At the time of his death, and for some years previous, he was President of the Mass. Bible Society.

**NEW PUBLICATIONS.**

THE SECOND WAR WITH ENGLAND.—By J. T. Headley. New York: Charles Scribner, 145 Nassau street. Two beautiful volumes with the above title have just made their appearance. The author is no stranger to the reading public. His "Sacred Mountains," "Napoleon and his Marshalls," "Washington and his Generals," &c., &c., have charmed their thousands by the graphic and beautiful style in which they are written as well as by the thrilling incidents of narrative. These volumes touch on times and topics less remote, than their predecessors, and revive associations fresh in the minds of many participants in those scenes, now living. They will be eagerly sought after.

THE SON OF A GENIUS; or the History of an Officer's Widow and Family. Groggman's Widow and Family, &c. Hudson, Ohio: Sawyer, Ingrossell & Co., New York: C. S. Francis & Co. This story is written to illustrate the evils which result from relying without exertion upon the possession of genius, and the necessity of diligent perseverance in any pursuit in order to success. Many moral and religious truths are taught by the way, which are interwoven with a well wrought tale. It richly deserves to be published in better style, although in its present form it may be read by a larger number.

AMERICAN HAND BOOK OF THE DAGUEROTYPES.—Giving the most approved and convenient methods for preparing the chemicals, and the combinations used in the art: containing the Daguerreotype, Electrotype, and various other processes employed in taking heliographic impressions. By S. D. Humphrey. New York: Published by S. D. Humphrey, 546 Broadway.

The title page of this book, which we give above, sufficiently explains its design. It appears to be a full exposition of the various processes connected with this wonderful art, and while it must be valuable to those engaged in taking Daguerreotypes, it contains information which will be interesting to all who wish to understand how the process is carried on.

MEN AND THINGS AS I SAW THEM IN EUROPE.—By Kirwan Harper & Brothers.

The readers of the Observer do not need an introduction to Kirwan nor even to this latest production of his able pen. Many of its pages have already appeared in our columns under the above title, and their publication was arrested in order to give them to the world in a more permanent form. The author's account of his tour through Europe is now issued complete, and the many who have long been anticipating its publication, have before them in its pages a source of pleasure and of instruction.

"A BIRTH-DAY BOOK FOR BOYS AND GIRLS," with Engravings, and "THE DAUGHTER AT SCHOOL" are published by Hopkins, Bridgman & Co., of Northampton, Mass. The latter is from the fertile and able pen of the Rev. John Todd, D. D.

PRINCIPLES OF GEOLOGY; or the modern changes of the earth and its inhabitants considered as illustrative of Geology. By Sir Charles Lyell, A. M. F. R. S. Vice President of the Geological Society of London, &c., &c. New and entirely revised edition, illustrated with maps, plates, and wood cuts. New York: D. Appleton & Co.

This is a fine octavo volume of over 800 pages containing the matured and well considered thoughts of one of the most able Geologists living. Science owes much to the indefatigable labors of Prof. Lyell, both in this country and Europe. His "Travels in North America," and "Second visit to the United States," have furnished rich additions to the naturalists library.

THE INFANT READER, or easy lessons in reading, for little boys and girls. Philadelphia: Presbyterian Board of Publication.

This is another of the excellent publications of this Board, prepared for the young. It is largely illustrated, which will make it more attractive to the little ones for whom it is designed.

A CHURCH DICTIONARY. By Walter Farquhar Hook, D. D., vicar of Leeds. Sixth edition, revised and adapted to the Protestant Episcopal church in the United States of America. By a Presbyter of said church. Philadelphia: E. H. Butler & Co.

The author of this Dictionary is well known as a prominent clergyman of the Church of England. The fact that it has passed through so many editions is sufficient evidence of its estimation in his own communion, for which it is especially designed. The opinions expressed are high-church. The author acknowledges the Papal and the Greek churches, but calls all Protestant churches, excepting his own, sects, and says of the established church of Scotland, "The establishment of a sect cannot, of course, convert that sect into a church" and speaks in the same connection of "the meeting-houses in England of the Scotch Presbyterians." He is singularly inaccurate, in the original work, in his statistics of the Episcopal church in this country, but the work has been revised and its errors corrected in the present edition, which is issued in handsome style by the Publishers whose names appear above.

BUNYAN'S PILGRIM'S PROGRESS. Cleveland, O. M. F. Tucker & Co.

This edition of Bunyan's immortal work is printed in large, clear type, adapted to all eyes. Copies of the Pilgrim's Progress cannot be multiplied to too great an extent, and we rejoice to see that there is such a constant demand for new issues in every part of the land.

THE PASTORS WIFE. A Memoir of Mrs. Martha Sherman, by Rev. James Sherman, successor of Rev. Rowland Hill, in Sarrey Chapel, London.

Abridged with the sanction of the author. American Tract Society. This is an interesting memoir of one whose history is full of instruction, and whose example is calculated to be useful in stimulating others to live as she lived, for the service of Christ. Her early and later life are alike suggestive of profitable lessons.

THE LIFE OF WILLIAM TUTTLE, the self-made man and consistent Christian. By Rev. Joseph F. Tuttle, Rockaway, N. J. Abridged by the author. American Tract Society.

Of the subject of this memoir the Hon. Theodore Frelinghuysen said, "His life shone as that of an humble, consistent, heavenly-minded Christian. He was an Israelite in whom was no guile. His best, unmistakable memorial, is the preciousness of his memory in Newark where he lived and died." His portrait is drawn in this volume by one who is abundantly qualified to do it justice.

SELF-RELIANCE. American S. S. Union. The design of this volume is to encourage those who are seeking the Gospel ministry to a reliance upon their own exertions, and to perseverance in preparation for the sacred office, with a singleness of aim and a purpose to be turned aside by no allurement of pleasure or of profit. It contains also many incidental suggestions, upon matters of great importance to those who would carry with them into the arduous work of the ministry "a sound mind in a sound body." We commend it to the perusal especially of those who are candidates for the sacred office. We may add that it is from a pen which has long contributed to the instruction and pleasure of the readers of the Observer. We have marked a chapter for insertion in our columns.

THE CHRISTIAN'S INSTRUCTOR, Containing a Summary Explanation and Defence of the Doctrines and Duties of the Christian Religion. By Rev. Josiah Hopkins, D. D., late pastor of the First Presbyterian church, Auburn, N. Y. Fifth Edition. Revised and Enlarged. Hudson, Ohio: Sawyer, Ingrossell & Co., New-York. Sold by Newman & Ivison.

This work, which is now published in an enlarged form, has long been a standard work, and contains a concise and clear exhibition of the leading doctrines and duties of the Christian religion. There are some points discussed on which different opinions are entertained by Evangelical Christians, but the views expressed are generally such as are received by all who hold to the great doctrines of grace, and they are ably sustained by arguments drawn from the Sacred Oracles. The work is highly recommended by Drs. Cox, Hickok, L. Beecher, Patton, L. Habey and others.

**FOREIGN.**

The Canada mail steamer Arabia, Capt. Jenkins, arrived on the morning of the 6th, bringing three days later intelligence.

The United States mail steamer Hermann arrived at Southampton on Tuesday, September 23d.

THE EASTERN QUESTION. From Constantinople, September 8th, it was stated that the greatest excitement prevailed. A petition in circulation, and had obtained a great number of signatures, calling upon the Ministers, either to make war, or to conclude an honorable peace. The feeling of the Turks is, that having collected a large army from the most distant parts of the Empire, a declaration of peace and consequent abandonment of these troops would be almost as bad as an irruption of the enemy. It was not supposed that, in the present state of affairs, any collision would ensue on the Danube. It is in Asia that a collision is most to be apprehended, as there the Turks, surrounded by a sympathizing Mussulman population, have only to give the signal, to raise around the standard of Kurdistan, Lazistan, Daghestan, and also of Circassia.

In Constantinople incendiary placards continue to be circulated. Several caricatures have also appeared against England. All sorts of alarming rumors were flying thick and fast. Besides all this, a new feature, though not one unforeseen, has arisen in the question. Austria begins more pointedly than before, to show symptoms of her Russian leaning.

Paris correspondence states that the Sultan issued a manifesto on the 4th inst., but, owing to the excitement it produced, its publication was stopped after but a few copies had been printed.

VIENNA, Sept. 22.—On the reiterated demand of the English Ambassador at Constantinople, Lord Stratford de Redcliffe, that new conferences should take place upon the fitting opportunity for a collective proceeding, it has been decided that the representatives of the Great Powers at the Turkish capital should declare that the Vienna note does not involve the dangers which the Porte appears to see in it, to the sovereignty of the Sultan. No other collective step will be taken.

**GREAT BRITAIN.**

The disturbed aspect of political affairs is producing a decided effect upon the various markets likely to be affected by a cessation of intercourse with Russia.

Cholera continued to carry off the victims of fever and intemperance, in the seaport towns. At Newcastle, where its virulence is greatest, the deaths average about 110 a day. In other places the returns report from one or two deaths, daily, to thirty.

A public meeting had been held at Sheffield, for the purpose of considering the present unsettled and unsatisfactory state of the Eastern question, and the propriety of memorializing the British government, urging it to take prompt and decisive measures to cause the immediate evacuation of the Danubian Principalities, and to prevent Russia from again outgaging justice and international law by a forcible and unprovoked occupation of the Turkish territories. The meeting was well attended, and the resolutions were passed unanimously. Steps were also taken to raise a sum of money for presentation to Kossuth.

Mr. W. Brown, of the firm of Brown, Shipley & Co., of Liverpool, has presented the munificent sum of £5,000 sterling, to establish a second free public library in Liverpool. Mr. Brown is one of the members of Parliament for the County of Lancashire.

**FRANCE.**

Whatever may be the issue of the present Turkish difficulty, it is the general belief in Paris that the Emperor will not go to war. He is said to have expressed himself to that effect very recently. The reasons assigned for this determination are the difficulty and unsatisfactory state of the Eastern question, the scarcity of the harvest—the large amount of paper now in the market, in consequence of the numerous speculations to which prosperity has given rise, and, lastly, the probability that France will be invaded by a formidable enemy—the cholera. These considerations are of high importance at the present moment. The Minister publishes the returns of merchandise imported into France in the month of August, and of the customs duties levied thereon, amounting to 12,368,937 francs, showing an increase of 451,545 francs compared with those of the same month last year. The receipts of the first eight months of the present year have been 90,613,073 fr. In 1852 they were 91,968,774 fr. and in 1851 were 76,406,328 fr. The quantity of grain imported from August onwards, was 457,802 metrical quintals. The salt tax produced during the past eight months, 20,007,000 fr., or 1,633,000 fr. more than during the same period of 1852.

The Minister, in giving an account of the Emperor's late August 15th, in the islands of St. Pierre and Miquelon, and the English Catholic Bishop of Newfoundland, who was then going round his diocese, went out of his way to celebrate Mass at St. Pierre, in honor of the occasion. The Minister congratulates itself that this is an additional instance of the friendly feelings existing between the Colonial English and French.

**SPAIN.**

A despatch from Madrid Sept. 10th, announces the downfall of the Lerroux ministry. M. Sartorius is

named Minister of the Interior and President of the new Cabinet.

M. Calderon de la Barca arrived at Madrid on the 16th, and immediately afterwards a Cabinet Council was held. Soon afterwards it was known that the ministry would resign.

**SWEDEN.**

The accounts from Stockholm continue to represent the cholera as making very fearful progress, the 13th instant there had been 165 attacks, and 113 deaths. Upon the whole 2,938 cases, and 1,401 deaths.

Now from the account given from Carlsrona, in Sweden, it will appear that the dreadful havoc which the cholera has made, has been in a great measure attributed to the bad quality of the water, as out of a population of 2,000 inhabitants there have been 1,707 cases, and 932 deaths.

**RUSSIA.**

Dates from St. Petersburg are to September 14th when the state of exchanges was rather less favorable, the quotation on London being 99 1/2. The demand for grain had diminished, especially as regards wheat and rye, but this was partly attributed to the continued scarcity of shipping freights, being higher than at any former period. A letter from Hamburg, of the 10th, says that large quantities of merchandise were being sent from that city to the Russo-American factory, which, been, for some years, established "on the North of California," opposite Kamtschaka. It is a commercial undertaking, which the Emperor of Russia holds half the shares. The President of the Company is a Russian admiral, and St. Petersburg. An officer of the Russian navy is in the end to direct the commercial operations, and at the end of six years he is to be promoted to the rank of admiral.

**MISCELLANEOUS.**

MORMONISM IN WALES.—The adherents to the doctrines of Mormonism increase rather than diminish those districts of South Wales where they have established themselves, and of late they have received an accession of strength in several persons of middle class station. The following are the names: Robert Parry, better known by his appellation of "Robyn Ddu," has recently joined the ranks of Mormonism, and is now holding forth to those deluded people. An extensive exodus has taken place during the summer, and numbers have found their way over to the waters of the Salt Lake. Large bodies of these misguided people have left Glamorgan, Carmarthen, and the hill country of Monmouth for America, and numbers will leave their native land next spring for their fancied elysium. Miracles are reputed to have been performed by the elders of the sect, all which are most faintly believed by their dupes.

CRIME IN ITALY.—A correspondent of the Augsburg Gazette gives a list of the persons brought before the Austrian Court-martial at Ancona, from June 1849, up to June 1853. For murder and manslaughter 40; robbery 21; forgery 2; poisoning 236; carrying weapons, concealing arms, and ammunition 1046; insulting the Papal Government, 457; political demonstrations and disturbances of the public peace, 266; insulting his Majesty, 4. The number of persons tried for treason and "dabbling" in the waters of the Salt Lake. Large bodies of these misguided people have left Glamorgan, Carmarthen, and the hill country of Monmouth for America, and numbers will leave their native land next spring for their fancied elysium. Miracles are reputed to have been performed by the elders of the sect, all which are most faintly believed by their dupes.

A firm is about to be issued in Turkey to authorize the admission of the evidence of Christian Courts of Law. This is the most important reform that has taken place in the former a case of the Ottoman Empire. Hitherto, no individual's word could be taken as legal evidence against a Mussulman, and hence arose injustice of the most grievous sort to the Christian population.

**DOMESTIC.**

TWO WEEKS LATER FROM CALIFORNIA.—