Bent down gently and kissed his brow, while her beautiful ringlets lay on his burning cheek—cooling and soft was the touch. "Dearest," she softly said—and every fiend which distressed him darted off at the word as if from Ithuriel's spear, tenderly from her eye, moist with gentle affection, into his very soul entered her sisterly look. She was his cousin and friend, playmates they were from their childhood, therefore hers was the right in his sick chamber to watch, cousin, sister, and friend—many the titles he gave her, now in each beating heart closer the union was knit. Tenderly from her eye, moist with gentle affection, into his very soul entered her sisterly look. She was his cousin and friend, playmates they were from their childhood, therefore hers was the right in his sick chamber to watch, cousin, sister, and friend—many the titles he gave her, now in each beating heart closer the union was knit. Softly pressing her hand to his lips, he sank into slumber. Great, O Love, is thy skill, quite a physician art thou; instead of the gold-headed cane, instead of the wig and the snuff-box, give me the Archer-boy, him for a Doctor I'll take. Such was the picture which came before the mind of the stripling, this the image which rose, constantly floating around. Such a beautiful moment haunts the soul with its spectre, who can tell it to sleep shut in the tomb of the past? But see, the carriage is near! Flee, yes, sweet recollections! Now must we seem a man, easy and strong as the rest, ready in word and act—this alone will protect us; just as this thorny bur guards the young fruit from its foes. Thus then he mounts the carriage, sitting aloft with the driver, wider the eye can range, freer the heart can beat here. Now we have climbed to the summits, now there open before us, stretching far to the West, valleys and rivers and woods, downward by gentle degrees, along the side of the mountain Winds our Simplon road, close to precipitous gullies; shooting up from below, spread the tops of the pine trees, here a single misstep rolls us a thousand feet down, but, courage! trust to the driver, trust to the sure-footed horses, trust to that mighty Power who holds us all in his hand. Merrily tramples the team, of the well-filled manger desirous, where below, like a map, lie many houses and farms, over them all we look, over cornfields and meadows, over the winding streams, shrouded with mantles of mist, over an ocean of forest, up to the distant horizon, many a mile beyond, stretches our lengthening road. Nature, vast as thou art, we can unshrinkingly face thee! Look on thy giant forms with an unfaltering eye; he who carries within him a spirit conscious and active, treasures of well-arranged thought, gathered from action and life, has striven, believed, and loved—who knows all the worth of the moment when soul stimulates soul, pulses together beat. He has a world within to match thine, beautiful mother! he can give to thee more than he can take from thy hand. Wonder, tremble not before this grand Panorama, let not this mighty scene weary thine heart or thine eye. Bring the Romance of Life to balance the Romance of Nature, the spirit has hopes so vast, the heart has its pictures as fair.
The work is in the form of Triologue, and consists of eight Conversations between the author and two sectarian friends, a Calvinist and a Methodist. The significant names of these interlocutors are Timothy, Gardenzio, and Democop. The conversation moves onward very pleasantly and naturally, and without diffuseness. The discourses of Timothy, who is the Socrates in the debate, are enriched with fine thoughts, tending towards if not reaching the plane of the highest spiritual, — with sound and elevated criticism on those lofty words which are "spirit and life" — with specimens of acute reasoning — with the genial outbreathings of a warm, liberal heart.

The position which Dr. Wylie takes with regard to the great question which this age is to agitate, namely, what constitutes Christianity, will be considered an elevated one; for a Calvinist, a new, or very strange and unusual one. If not the highest view which the full truth warrants, it approximates to it, and relatively to the popular belief of the church, is a mighty stride onwards. Though he clings to the authority of the written word as infallible, he contends against modern creeds. Though he accepts even the doctrines of the Calvinist church, he protests against working them into a system. To him they stand as truths for the Reason, not for the Understanding. The Infinite cannot be contained in creeds and systems. Most earnestly does he urge this truth; and even if we think him to err in the application, yet he has strong hold of the truth itself. He has a perception of the difference between Comprehension and Apprehension. He believes in such a thing as Intuition. He will not measure the firmament of stars above him as he does the field of flowers at his feet. He is strong, too, as well as clear-sighted. Thus he will not grind logic always in the prisonhouse of the Philistines, but has power to pull down on them the pillars in which they most trusted.

And down the pillars must come, if many such Samsons are suffered to go loose among us. We can well imagine that the Doctor would now be looked at by most of his Calvinistic brethren, as one of those bright-eyed, venomous serpents, who are now-a-days said to be crawling about, blasting their wholesome brothers, sibilant and insinuating, their crests bristling with the pride of "new

views,"—one who, if he lived here, would go about branded with the nickname "Transcendentalist," a terror to women and children — the more so as having crept out of an unlooked-for quarter.

Dr. Wylie takes his stand apart from creeds and confessions of faith, and solely upon what Reason teaches as the fundamental truths of Scripture. All sects and sectarianisms are heresy. The original meaning of the word heresy is sect. Heresy consists in confounding faith with opinion. To make opinion the test of faith is departure from Christ. Faith is trust in God. It is a moral, not an intellectual element. We extract a portion of what Timothy says on this point.

"A mind conscious of guilt cannot trust in God, without a just sense of his goodness and mercy. Hence, when we closely examine the matter, we find that the element of faith is a moral element — not any notion in the intellect. For as faith is trust in God, who is only and supremely good, it is the same with trust in goodness. But it is goodness that trusts in goodness, and I know on the contrary, of no surer criterion of a character radically and essentially vicious than suspicion and distrust. Once or twice, through life, I have seen persons take up and prosecute enmity against another so mere suspicion, for which there was not only no ground at all, but which was cherished in opposition to demonstrations, on the part of the person suspected, of the utmost kindness, forbearance and goodwill towards the suspicious person. The enmity entertained against Joseph, whose character was remarkable for simple honesty and affectionate confidence, proceeded manifestly on the part of his brothers from their want of these qualities; in other words, they were destitute of faith in moral goodness. But the greatest and most striking demonstration of the world ever saw of both parts of this truth, I mean the direct and the converse of it, we have in the character and the conduct of the Son of God, and his treatment by the leaders of religion among the Jews, and the great body of the nation. On the part of the Saviour, what unshaken faith in the Father, whose will he came on earth to execute, and, as the fruit of this faith, or confidence, what unshaken faith in that course of unexampled and perfect goodness which he accomplished! And, on the part of the Jews, what obstinate distrust in the god-like character, presented in all its commanding dignity and attractive loveliness before their eyes! And why this distrust? this infidelity? Because they themselves were destitute of goodness. They were supremely selfish, themselves, and they could form no conception of that disinterested love of Christ, which induced him to bear the contradiction of these sinners against himself, and even to lay down his life for their sakes."——pp. 18, 19.

In the first two conversations it is established that it is heresy to confound opinion with faith. Timothy then goes on "to develop another element of heresy, sect; that,
The truth of divine revelation, supposing those of his system to be identical with the truths of divine revelation, were never proposed by their author as matters of science, truths to serve as subjects on which to exercise the powers of contemplation and reflection, but as great moral principles to move and purify the heart, and to govern the life: as presenting motives to the will, sentiments and views to the spirit, light to the conscience, models of moral beauty to exalt and exercise the spiritual desires and affections. Their use has been to produce not orthodoxy, or a set of sound opinions, but orthopraxy, or a course of right conduct." — p. 48.

On the next page he says,

"Thus the matter stood at the commencement of the Reformation. The Protestants, so called because they solemnly protested against the usurped authority of the so called Universal Church, exercised by the clergy with the pope at their head, in determining the creed, that is to say, deciding by a simple decree what was truth and what error, rejected the established system or creed:— but they did not perceive the folly of creed-making. They too must have a system. They too viewed religion as a science, and the Bible as containing the scattered truths of that science: which, therefore, it was their duty, like honest philosophers, to pick out, gather together, and arrange into a system. And to the work they went with all the talents and learning and industry they possessed. And that was not a little. But, considering the work they were at, it was certainly not enough. For what was it about them? Making a system. Of what? Of the conceptions of the Eternal mind. Respecting what? The Infinite, the boundless, the unknown! Their projected system was to be a tower, whose top should pierce the skies, and overlook the universe and eternity. They failed, of course, as did their prototypes on the plains of Shinar: for the enterprise was too immense for the language was confounded; they divided into companies: and each company built a system: so that the whole face of Christendom has become dotted over with the structures of these punk builders—ant-hills rather than towers; the abodes of angry insects, ever ready to bite and sting each other, except when they make a truce, for the purpose of annoying a common enemy. A set of opinions are extracted from the Bible, and put into the form of a system, and this system is held more sacred than the ant-hills and the towers. This great truth, the impossibility of making a science, a system, of Theology, is well developed and illustrated in the third and fourth Conversations. The doctrine, that spiritual things are only spiritually discerned, is advocated in opposition to that which intimates that a man's speculative creed is his religion.

We feel compelled to give our readers a rather long passage at the end of the fourth Conversation, in which the author exhibits his views with regard to spiritual intuition and the evidence of miracles.

"About the year 1820, the celebrated Dr. Chalmers published a work on the Evidences of Christianity, in which he rejected the internal evidences entirely. His reason for so doing is remarkable. I shall state it in his own words:—'We have,' says he, 'experience of man; but we have no experience of God. We can reason upon the prudence of the Almighty in given circumstances, because this is an accessible subject, and comes under the cognizance of observation. But we cannot reason on the prudence of the Almighty in given circumstances.

This is an inaccessible subject, and comes not within the limits of direct and personal observation. Again, he says, 'there can be nothing so completely above us and beyond us, as the plans of the Infinite Mind, which extend to all time and embrace all worlds. There is no subject to which the cautious and humble spirit of Lord Bacon's philosophy is more applicable, nor can we conceive a more glaring rebellion against the authority of the maxims, than for being of a day to sit in judgment upon the Eternal, and apply their paltry experience to the councils of his high and unfathomable wisdom.'

"There is, doubtless, some truth in these remarks; but taken together as advanced by their author for the purpose of invalidating the argument drawn from the internal evidences, by showing that it is not a legitimate argument, because pertaining to a subject inaccessible and beyond our reach, they have filled me with no little surprise, and especially as coming from a Christian divine of such distinguished abilities. How could it have escaped the penetration of such a mind as his, that the objection he raises against the legitimacy of the argument drawn from the internal evidence must recoil, with all its force, upon the argument from the external evidences of miracle and prophecy, on which he is anxious to rest the whole weight of the question? Were the Deity to make an inaccessible subject,—bad I know of knowledge he previously to the revelation proposed to me in the sacred scriptures, of what use, I ask, would a miracle be to me? Suppose I saw, for instance, Lazarus raised from the dead, how would this convince me that the effect produced was produced by the power of God? If I knew nothing previously about the power of God? Were I entirely ignorant of the power of God, I could not without presumption think or say anything whatever respecting it, what it could or could not effect. The raising of a dead man to life might be beyond his power, for anything I could tell. And, if interrogated on the subject, I ought to reply, 'God is an inaccessible subject; I have no experience of him; I dare not sit in judgment in a case where I know nothing. It would be an act of..."
rebellion against the humble and cautious spirit of Bacon's philoso-
phy?"

Besides, suppose I were somehow convinced that the resurrection of
Lazarus was indeed effected by the power of God, still that would
afford me no good reason why I should rely on any statement made by
his commission's messenger, were I not previously acquainted with
other attributes of his nature, or were his character, as to other traits
of it, an inaccessible subject. God, I might say, has, by his power,
restored this dead man to life before my eyes. For what? Of it,
an inaccessiblesubject.

"No! ... hidden himself from the view of all of them, except a favored few
and philosopher, that HE had made himself inaccessible to his children.
"No; God is not an inaccessible subject. If he were, no miracle,
which required secrecy, they adopted the following expedient.
Apostle refers when he says that the word of the gospel was revealed
from faith to faith, meaning from the faith, that is, faithfulness of God,
its author, to the faith, or trust in Him, existing in those who were to
receive it.

"When the government of ancient Greece sent abroad a public
servant, with whom a correspondence was to be carried on, the matter
which required secrecy, they adopted the following expedient.
Two staves were formed exactly of the same dimensions, one of which
required secrecy, they adopted the following expedient.

"The Father of our spirits, when he sent them from heaven into
these bodies, gave to each one of them such a skytale, conscience, a
moral nature, corresponding to the moral nature of God himself.
This is a divine light in the spirit, the oracle which Penn, and Socra-
tes, and indeed all good men of every age and country venerated,
and consulted with so much care. In the proper use of this, we are able
to hold correspondence with our Father in heaven, read his mind and
will in the skytale, he has sent us. Those among the Jews, who pos-
sessed this in the days when God, by his Own Son and his Governor,
sent his message among them, received it at their hands, read it,
obeyed, and were saved: and thus, in the language of Christ, Wis
don was justified of all her children. Those who possessed it not, for it may through carelessness be lost, —‘rejected the counsel of God against themselves’ — or, as the passage should be rendered, ‘frustrated the counsel of God, as it respected themselves,’ by reject-
ing the message, and maltreating those that bore it — and so perished.

Now, that, in order to set aside the internal evidences of Chris-
tianity, that is, the evidences arising from its spirit — the moral nature in it which addresses itself to our moral nature — Dr. Chalmers should have overlooked the fact, that we have a moral nature, owing to which God is to us an accessible subject, is truly surprising, and to be accounted for no otherwise, than from the spirit-quenching influence which the practice of system-making had on his mind. And if it had such an influence on his mind, what may we suppose to have been, and still to be the state of the general mind? We view Christianity as a science: we work it up into a system; the system we erect into a creed; the creed becomes the standard of faith — the orthodox faith — the watchman-cry, ‘All’s well!’ — but the glory has departed, the spirit is gone; a form of dead orthodoxy is all that remains! But, here I must drop the subject; will you meet, and resume it with me at my house, this day week, at the usual hour?

G. & D.

Yes.” — pp. 59-68.

In the remaining Conversations the author enters fully into the nature, evils, and remedy of sectarianism. We might give many rich extracts, but forbear; and in taking leave of the little work, would express our cordial sympathy with that free but humble spirit which here has thrown off the ice-fetters of a sect, and is leaping out into the genial atmosphere of a truer, purer Christianity.

Far in advance as this writer is of the sect of believers to which he has been attached, he has not, as we think, taken the highest view of Christianity. There is a higher view, as we before intimated. We do not find fault with Dr. Wylie, or anybody else, for not pressing on towards that view; our feeling towards him is that of gratitude for having done so much towards bringing back the almost buried and defaced ideal of the Christianity of Christ — “the truth as it was in Jesus.” Yet admitting the princi-
ples advanced in this pamphlet, we see not how a free mind can limit the Christian name to those alone, who hold a speculative faith in him as an inspired messenger from God. We would have that hallowed name cover all Christlike souls. The saints of the earth, no matter what their opinions may be, should be in the inner circle, where Christ stands with his flock of blessed souls around him, all transfigured with him. The name of Jesus

should stamp not the outward but the invisible church. For the Christianity of Christ is not a creed, and has noth-
ing to do with creeds, but is a Life. This has been somewhat said among us, but not enough. The idea in vogue is, that Christ taught a system of speculative doc-
trines as his peculiar religion, and intended that a belief in these should distinguish his followers from the world. We see nothing in the records of his life to warrant this view. The mission of Jesus was to the Heart and Con-
science of man, and not to his Intellect. He was a spiritual Reformer, not a Philosopher. His purpose was to bring men nearer to God, make them one with Him — not to set their minds at work upon hard and knotty problems. He came to make men holy, not with enticing words of man’s wisdom, not by maxims, wise sayings, high oracles, books, churches, or creeds, but by stamping his character on their hearts, and winning them by love to the heart of God. The essence of true Christianity is neither in his-
torical facts, nor in an intellectual belief, but in the Princi-
ples which Christ lived and taught. To be penetrated with a conviction of the truth and divinity of Christianity, is to be filled with an inner sense of those eternal prin-ci-
ples of holiness which stand back of Christianity, of which Christianity has been the great outlet. To know Christ is to know holiness and love. It is not to subscribe to a creed, to join a church, to form an opinion by balancing arguments and accumulating evidence, but it is to have the spirit of Christ — to be Christ-like. In the light of this truth all opinions and creeds become invisible, as the stars do at sunrise. We care not what our neighbor’s creed is, if he only has the great principles of purity, justice, truth, and love ensnared in his soul, and manifested in his life. He may be no believer in Christ as supernaturally com-
misioned, — he may call himself a skeptic; but if he is Christ-like, he is entitled to be of Christ’s flock. His speculative opinions are but dust in the balance, when viewed beside those divine principles of Duty, which we see shining in his soul. Let him doubt, and deny — but if he be a good man, the skepticism of his understanding hardly weighs a feather with us. We see him based on a

rock. We see him grounded upon a foundation not laid
by human hands, but in spite of human hands, laid in the soul by God himself. We see that though his understanding is in emptiness and in isolation from divine truths, yet his heart and moral instincts are linked to God.

But most persons persist in confounding opinions with principles, nay, even in exalting opinions above principles; whereas man and God are not more distinct from each other. A man, they say, must have fully made up his mind on certain doctrines. He must have taken the testimony of those wiser and more learned than he that Christianity is true; or he must have stifled thought by the now lifeless theology of a past age, and sold away his freedom by signing certain articles of human invention, or he is no Christian.

But if this be the road to Christianity, give us some other. If this be the true knowledge of Christ, give us infidelity—let us not be numbered with those learned sectarians, who would climb to heaven by books and creeds and dogmas.

And yet when this mighty distinction between Heart and Head is presented to such persons by an illustration, they cannot screen their bald inconsistency, by withholding an acknowledgment of the truth of the principles we have urged. Bring them to the test, present to them plainly the contrast between the theologian, the scholar, the creed-worshipper on the one hand, and the man of unwavering principle on the other, and their prejudices are put to shame—they find it impossible not to see the chasm between the two.

For the dwellers in Truth are like the inhabitants of this earth. As, wherever we go, and whatever city or house we dwell in, we are still at home on God's earth, the firm ground never leaves us, but stands built down under us, thousands of miles thick, so wherever we live in the world of eternal verities, no matter what creed we house our heads under, we ever touch the firm land of Truth. We may call ourselves Bostonians or Athenians, and our habitation a city or a house, or an apartment in a house, but we are not the less for that reason citizens of the earth, nay, of the whole universe. So we may call ourselves Catholic or Baptist, Jew or Mahometan, so far as we dwell in the light of the principles of truth and goodness, so far, and so far only, we are members of the true church. Our home is the whole moral universe shone upon by the light of divine truth. But if the name Christian is to be narrowed down to a sect, which takes its stand upon speculative doctrines, in the name of all that is true, let us take some other appellation, and leave this, however cherished it may be, to the wrangling disputers who are fighting for it.

People talk of different Religions. There is and can be but one Religion. All else is but diversity of form. The eternal principles, which lie at the bottom of all religious systems, are the same. Religious truth is universal, uncontradictable. The religions of Adam, of Moses, of Mahomet, and of Christ, are grounded on the same great principles of man's relation to God. The difference lies in the degree in which the truth is promulgated through these persons, and not in the kind of truth presented. One system has greater fulness of truth than another. We speak of the fundamental ideas of such systems, and not of their subordinate parts.

Revealed Religion does not differ in its nature from Natural Religion. They are only different flowers from the same root. Natural Religion is the half-opened bud, Revealed Religion the glorious flower in full bloom, and fragrant with the perfume of its heavenly origin. The characteristic of Revelation is that it is the shining of a brighter light,—like the sun rising upon a world which has been sleeping in the cold, dim starlight of the dawn.

The light is the same light—there cannot be two kinds of light, nor can there be two kinds of truth. Christianity is a broader and more emphatic declaration of the eternal law of God, and only so far as we see it to be an expression of God's law is it authoritative.

How futile then, and perplexing, to take up such speculations as we meet with all around us, as if such things were essential to our salvation. Shall we not rather say, "Give me thy word, O Father, thy word written not with fading ink, not in perishable forms, not in the subtle distinctions of metaphysical dogmas, but on the tables of the heart, by thine own hand-writing. Give me that ingrained
word, which doubt and change cannot pluck up. Let me reverence my spiritual nature—I have no sure light but this—O, may I keep it undimmed, unquenched, and may its flame point upward ever unto Thee."

Such was the Idea which inspired the mind of Jesus, and which he was continually uttering. And yet, in spite of this, the church has always thwarted his purpose, and insisted upon a creed. It has always and does now everywhere demand what a man believes, not how he lives. Of this error the Church will do well to get rid, as soon as possible. Did our Savior ever ask a man his creed, before he gave him his benediction, and suffered him to follow him?

The Christianity of Christ is not a sound Theology, but a Holy Life. The poor, uneducated day-laborer may know far more of Christ than the philosopher in his rich library, surrounded by all the learning of the world. Christian Truth is universal truth—the light which lighteneth every one who cometh into the world. It is no man’s exclusive property. It is common, free, and unpurchased as the light, the air, and the water. There can be no monopoly here. "The invitation is to all. "Ho every one who thirsteth, come ye to the waters. " Whosoever believeth on me shall never thirst."

ANGELICA SLEEPS.—BÉNÉ.

Sleeping with such an air of grace I found her,
As my transported fancy pictured oft;
Proud at her gentle touch, fresh flowers sprang round her,
Love’s breath the rivulet fanned to murmurs soft.