

don't know who it is, look around and see for yourselves.' (Great laughter.) Now, go with me into any Cathedral in Southern Europe. There is one counting his beads; and swarming through the church are travellers, criticising the paintings and staturary. Perhaps in that chapel there is a sermon; and in that other there is Mass; and, in another, confessions are being heard. Yet there that one kneels; and I have seen Queen Victoria's uncle, the Duke of Cambridge, brush by him, and he never lifted his eyes; he never turned his head; for he felt that he was greater than the Duke; he was talking with God. (Applause.) You might have made a statue of him and set him up in one half the churches of New England as a model of behaviour." (Laughter.) The speaker then referred to the condition of women in Europe, and concluded as follows: "Another thing,—the people of Europe do not know black from white. I was in Boston and saw a coloured girl refused a place in the omnibus because she was black; and yet old President Quincy, who was seated in a stage coach when a girl tremblingly asked to be admitted,—she was coloured, and was about to be pushed away, when the old President said, 'If she don't come in, I go out.' They admitted her. (Applause.) I went to London and got into an omnibus, and the man next me was as black as the ace of spades. (Laughter.) I crossed the Channel, and was walking on the Boulevard, in Paris, at the most fashionable hour of the most fashionable day—five o'clock on Sunday afternoon—and I saw half-a-dozen couples, black and white, arm in arm. I went to the 'Invalides,' beneath which rest the ashes of the great Napoleon, and our crowd was marshalled to its place by a one-armed colonel who had fought with him at Austerlitz. He was black. I went to the Propaganda College, in Rome, where the sons of princes are educated for priests and bishops; and the man who took the third prize was a native of Africa, and went out of the building arm in arm with a Duke. I was at St. Peter's 'the Cathedral of the Christian World. I heard the beautiful Latin service of the Catholic Church chaunted most musically; and when the nobles of Rome kneeled round,

I went nearer to see whose voice was so melodious. The priest was black; and I said to myself—'This must be four thousand miles from Boston.' " Loud applause followed the conclusion of Mr. Phillips' lecture.

---

#### IS IT NOT?

Is it not foolish to be living in this world without a thought of what you will do at last? A man goes into an inn, and as soon as he sits down he begins to order his wine, his dinner, his bed; there is no delicacy in season which he forgets to bespeak. He stops at the inn for some time. By-and-by the bill is forthcoming, and it takes him by surprise. "I never thought of that—I never thought of that!" Why, says the landlord, "here is a man who is either a born fool or else a knave. What! never thought of the reckoning—never thought of settling with me!" After this fashion too many live. They eat, and drink, and sin, but they forget the inevitable hereafter, when for all the deeds done in the body the Lord will bring us into judgment.—*Spurgeon*.

---

#### SCOTLAND.

##### THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY.

This venerable court was opened at Edinburgh on the 21st May last, as of yore, with the due observance of imposing ceremonial, in presence of Her Majesty's Lord High Commissioner the Right Hon. the Earl of Rosslyn, His Grace having previously held a levee in Holyrood Palace which was attended by the magistrates and council of the city, the foreign consuls, and a large assemblage of noblemen, gentry and clergy. There was the customary procession from the Palace to the Cathedral Church of St. Giles', where the retiring moderator, Dr. Gillan, preached an eloquent sermon, at the conclusion of which the procession reformed and proceeded to the Assembly Hall, on reaching which a royal salute of twenty-one guns was fired from the Castle Battery. A few minutes later His Grace was received by the whole House standing, when, having taken his seat in front of the Throne Gallery, Dr. Gillan constituted the Assembly with prayer, and, after delivering his valedictory address, proceeded to nominate as his successor in office the Rev. Dr. Trail, Professor of Theology in the far-famed University of Aberdeen. The nomination having been enthusiastically agreed to, Dr. Trail was introduced to the House by the Clerk, Dr. Cook of Haddington, and bore his acknowledgments to the As-