

Church of England. There is a peculiar appropriateness, however, in associating with a Congregational church the name of one who wrote in 1746: "Originally, every Christian congregation was a church independent of all others." This newest of Montreal churches, then, instead of being a symbol of disunion, ought to be a centre of kindly fellowship for all. In its opening services, whether as speakers or listeners, clergymen of almost all our Canadian churches, Episcopalians and Methodists not excepted, and of all the leading languages spoken amongst us, English, German and French, took a part.

The above church was opened for divine service on Sunday, the 25th May, at eleven o'clock, the Rev. A. J. Bray officiating. Towards the close of the service, the pastor, the Rev. JAMES ROY, M.A., who had preached at Zion Church, entered and offered up a prayer for his congregation. Dr. DAVIES presided at the organ, which is rich and full in tone, and was built by Messrs. S. R. Warren & Co., of Toronto. The case is of rich and chaste design, in ebony and gilt, and presents a magnificent appearance. The Deacons are Messrs. G. B. Burland, Thos. Costen, John Smith, W. C. Pridham, James Popham, Wm. McGoun, Jno. Watson and John Douglass; T. Crane, clerk. At 3 p.m. the service was held by the Rev. G. H. Wells, who preached a sermon, the text being taken from Romans xiv. 7, "For none of us liveth to himself and no man dieth to himself." In the evening, at 7 o'clock, Rev. J. F. Stevenson, L.L.B., officiated and preached an eloquent sermon on the subject of Congregationalism, &c.

The site of the Church is on the south side of St. Catherine street, between Phillips' Square and St. Alexander street, a very favourable one, being on an eminence from which a splendid view of the city can be had. The foundations are eight feet high above the ground; they are massive and constructed of limestone, the dressings and quoins chiselled, and courses rock faced. The front has three door-ways, the centre one deeply recessed with moulded jambs, detached columns with bases and foliated capitals, moulded arches, being the main entrance, thirteen feet in width and twenty-four feet in height, with a flight of stone steps to give easy ascent to the main hall. The doors on either side give access to the basement, with circular staircases to the main hall and to the galleries. In the tympanum over the main entrance "Wesley Church, Congregational" is cut on a band; a richly carved and panelled gable with a grand foliated octagonal fleche nobly crowning it, rising fifty feet above the ground level. On each corner is an octagonal tower terminating with ornamental finials; between these towers and over the entrances the front wall recedes three feet, having richly panelled and moulded pediments running the whole length of front.

Below the superbly ornamented apex of the main gable is a large rose window, the tracery of which is wrought in a style of rare ornamentation; the lower arc of the circumference of this grand window touches the mouldings above the panels with columns, bases and carved caps. This window is deeply recessed 14 feet in width and 22 feet in height, having columns, pilasters and moulded jambs and arched mouldings, richly carved tympanum, terminating in a very rich cross of foliated design. Between this window and each octagonal tower there is a rose window seven feet in diameter filled with ornamental tracery. Above the apex rises a blocking with pilasters and columns, moulded bases and carved capitals, water tables and grand foliated pinnacles. This church will be specially adapted to the requirements of Congregational worship and oral instruction. The plan is cruciform with short nave. Choir and transepts meeting in a circular centre of fifty-four feet in diameter, having twelve clustered columns, moulded bases, enriched and foliated capitals to support the arches and dome (fifty feet above the floor level), ceiling light, twenty-five feet diameter, filled with cut and coloured glass, with lantern above to give light to the centre of the church. The galleries are placed across the nave and the transepts. The choir and organ occupy the platform in rear of the minister, which is six feet above the floor level with steps from choir vestry. The minister's platform is three feet above the floor, with steps ascending on either side; in the centre is a desk, rich in design, and in front a circular railing for communicants. The seats are all carved and radiate from the centre; every sitting (eight hundred in number) has an unobstructed view of the minister, and he has a view of the faces of all the congregation. Vestries for the minister and choir are under the platform. There is also a capacious and well-lighted basement, twelve feet in height, which contains school-room or lecture hall, 48 x 52, library, five class-rooms—two of these have sliding glass partitions, which at any time will afford additional space to the Sabbath-school, or the two made into one for weekly meetings. There is a sub-cellar in front under the hall for fuel and furnaces to heat Sabbath-school and class-rooms with hot water, and the Church with warm air. Ventilating flues are placed in nave transepts, and a large shaft in dome, regulated with iron rods.

The contractors are:—Peter Lyall, mason and cut-stone work. William Lavers, bricklayer's work. Archibald McIntyre, carpenter's and joiner's work. William Kerlut, plasterer's work. John Murphy, painter's and glazier's work. William Clendinning, cast-iron work. Theodore Charpentier, slating and galvanized iron work.

The architect is Mr. John James Browne, who

planned and carved the work in a manner worthy of his high professional reputation.

The organ was built at a cost of \$5,000 and contains the following stops:—

#### MANUAL NO. I.

Compass C C to G in alto.

Double diapason, 16 feet; open diapason, 8 feet; dulciana, 8 feet; melodia, 8 feet; principal, 4 feet; harmonic flute, 4 feet; fifteenth, 2 feet; sesquialtera, 3 ranks; mixture, 2 ranks; posanne, 8 feet.

#### MANUAL NO. II.

(Swell organ.)

Open diapason, 8 feet; viol di gamba, 8 feet; coroline, 8 feet; stopped diapason, 3 feet; stopped diapason bass, 8 feet; claribel flute, 1 foot; octave, 4 feet; mixture, 2 ranks; oboe, 8 feet.

#### PEDAL ORGAN.

Compass C C to F.

Open bass, 16 feet; bourdon, 16 feet; octave, 8 feet; contra posanne, 16 feet.

#### ACCESSORY MOVEMENTS.

Swell to great, great to pedal, swell to pedal, swell octave coupler.

There are six pneumatic pistons to great organ, three combination pedals to great and pedal organs and two combination pedals to swell organ and a tremolo to swell. The bellows of the organ are blown by Berry's patent silent balance engine organ-blower.

#### ECHOES FROM LONDON.

LORD BEACONSFIELD has given special permission for the dedication of a song, entitled "Cheer him," commemorating his return from Berlin.

THE great hope of the opposition is to conjure at the next election with Lord Derby's name, especially in Lancashire, and we must lay our account to find the Earl throwing the whole weight of his influence into the scales against the Ministry.

THE war between the traders and the co-operative associations has already reached a crisis. The federation of private traders who have united to oppose the co-operative associations have given notice to the wholesale houses that they must choose between them and the association for their customers.

LORD BEACONSFIELD has had many honors paid to him, but the most delicate, if not the greatest, compliment was reserved for his political opponents to accord. If we may believe an advertisement appearing from time to time in a morning contemporary, there is now in process of formation an "Anti-Beaconsfield League," devised for the express purpose of demolishing the Premier and all his works.

CO-OPERATIVE stores will soon be a thing of the past; their prestige is passing away; the traders are up and stirring. Large drapery houses are now selling groceries, provisions, butter, cheese, boots, shoes, &c., far cheaper than any of the co-operative stores, and sending the goods home free of charge, and all the annoyance of waiting and making out your own bill is avoided.

THERE is talk of Trafalgar Square being improved, by laying it out with gravel walks and planting it with plane trees. The plan has often and often been proposed, but never seriously taken up, and therefore has been allowed to drop as often as it has been mooted. It is suggested that a row of plane trees would be pleasant to the eye in front of the Royal Academy. If trees will grow and flourish in Leicester Square, why not also in Trafalgar Square?

A LUDICROUS incident has just occurred in a royal household. A deficit of £100 was discovered in certain of the domestic accounts. The money had been paid out in cash. Whither had it gone? It was so suspicious that the Kensington police were communicated with, and two detectives took the matter in hand. After doing everything else they could think of, those active and intelligent officers added up the accounts afresh, and it was discovered that the whole affair was a mistake in the addition. They were offered £5 each for their pains; but the superintendent would not allow them to receive it.

A NEW light on an old story now-a-days is acceptable. Such a light beamed upon a congregation in Bloomsbury on Sunday. A well-known High churchman occupied the pulpit for four minutes and a half, and in that time set the people right about the second chapter of Genesis. He acknowledged that he was accustomed to make mental reservations over it until he found out the truth about it. His especial difficulty was the flaming sword which guarded the way to the tree of life. Why should our first parents not have eaten thereof and lived for ever? The idea that the earth would

by this time be too full did not occur to him. He was pleased to discover that the flaming sword did not keep people from the tree of life. It guarded them on their way to eat thereof. It was not a sword, but an index, pointing—to what? To the eucharist, which was the tree of life. In fact, our first parents might have partaken of the communion in the Garden of Eden. The congregation looked considerably astonished, and was somewhat relieved when this new interpreter of the ancient symbol and the modern fulfilment pleaded illness and descended from his perch.

#### ARABESQUES.

A rich speculator was passing along the street with that air of self-conscious importance which wealth imparts. Two envious men watch his progress.

"Pretty rich fellow, eh?"

"Rich?"

"Well, he has laid something aside."

"Oh, yes—his conscience."

THE roughest yet.

On the slabs, tablets, urns and funeral columns of a marble yard in this city, is the following advertisement:

"Encourage the National Policy."

A JILTED lover said to his belle:

"If you dismiss me I will blow my brains out."

"In that case"—with a sparkling laugh—"you will have to take mighty good aim."

Termination of an acrimonious political discussion between a Grit and a Tory:

"Well," said the former, "your party will always be branded with the letters N. P."

"Meaning?"

"National Policy."

"Why," quoth the latter, "your party has long borne the same letters."

"Meaning?"

"No Policy."

A temperance lecturer thus wound up his address:

"The evil results of intemperance are as countless as the stars in a cloudless sky—as countless as the grains of sand on the sea-shore—as countless as the leaves of a Brazilian forest—as countless... What shall I say? as countless..."

"As the Justices of the Peace in the Province of Quebec," growled an old Tory in the pit.

"Or as the Official Assignees of Sir John A. Macdonald," retorted a festive Rouge from the gallery.

SUPERANNUATION is going on briskly at both Ottawa and Quebec, to make place for hungry applicants. Here is the latest claim:

A rather aged and dilapidated individual applies to a certain Minister with recommendations from members, and even a petition, numerously signed:—

"You want to be superannuated. But what right have you? Did you ever occupy the position?"

"No, sir, but I have been applying for it these thirty years."

He was superannuated.

A LADY, after a visit to the Art Gallery, is asked what she saw:

"Oh, many blue dresses, many strange bonnets, a great deal of rouge and lily white."

"And the pictures?"

"I'll go and see them another time."

#### REVIEW AND CRITICISM.

ST. NICHOLAS FOR JUNE has a seasonable frontispiece entitled "Summer has Come," and opens with "A Second Trial," a story by Sarah Winter Kellogg, showing how a devoted little girl saved her big brother's fame at a college commencement. Louisa M. Alcott tells two stories in one under the title "Two Little Travelers," describing first the voyage of a tender-hearted little girl to Fayal, and its results, and then the wonderful journey of a tiny five-year old tot, all by herself, over four thousand miles of continent and ocean. The other short tales deal with the queer doings of "Bossy Ananias," a Southern negro boy who loved curious pets; with some Pennsylvania country people and a wise pig at a "Schnitzlen"; with Queen Bess; with "The Royal Bonbon," boy-soldiers of the terrible French Revolution; and with "A Comet that Struck the Earth"—and some boys—in the far West, years ago. The eight illustrations to these stories, particularly that to "The Royal Bonbon," which is by Walter Shirlaw, are specially attractive. The two serials,—"A Jolly Fellowship," by Frank R. Stockton, and "Eyebright," by Susan Coolidge, with illustrations by James E. Kelly and Frederick Dielman, carry their young heroes and heroines through fresh scenes and lively adventures. In "Longitude Naught," are described with seven pictures, the Hospital and Observatory of Greenwich, England,—the place generally believed to have no longitude. Among other practical sketches are: "an illustrated account of a curious 'Fish that Catches

Fish for its Master"; and a description of a man's escape from an ancient castle, in "A Curious Box of Books." "Chub and Hoppergrass" is a funny terrier story with five pictures, and "How the Lambkins went South" is a ludicrous rhymed tale with a comical illustration by Hopkins. Very small readers have a large-type story, with seven pictures, about "Two Little Mothers"; and "Jack-in-the-Pulpit," "The Letter-Box" contain things piquant, playful and puzzling for readers of all tastes and all ages.

#### FOOT NOTES.

"SYMPATHY, THE SILVER LINK, THE SILKEN TIE."—At a performance of *Rob Roy* given recently at Greenock, the majority of the performers were Greenock amateurs. The Bailie fell to the lot of a brisk young fellow who had evidently made a study of the character. After the escape of the bold outlaw, Dongal and others join in a dance, the Bailie being led, in the excitement of the moment, to unbend from the decorum and dignity he has studiously observed. This dance was given with so much *verve* that the spectators demanded its repetition. The audience was keenly sympathetic: and the orchestra, entering into the spirit that pervaded the house, were scraping and blowing with commendable energy, when an old woman in the pit—whose sympathies were with the Bailie—reached forward, and somewhat disconcerted the leader by touching him on the bow arm, and saying in imploring tones, "Stop it, mister—stop it! Ye're makin' that auld body dance over-much!"

ARMED WITH ALARMING ARGUMENT.—It was in the Far Far West. The bar-keeper had been crossed in some way during the afternoon, and was in ill-humour. Up stepped a thirsty citizen, and rapped impatiently on the bar. "What shall it be, judge?" asked the mixer of drinks. "Well," said the "judge," "make it a gin cocktail with a bit of mint in it." "That ain't what you want," answered the bar-keeper; "you want whiskey straight, you do." "No, I don't," persisted the "judge;" "I tell you I want a gin cocktail with a bit—" "No, you don't, judge; no, you don't. You're goin' to have whiskey straight; and, more'n that," he added, trying the keen edge of his bowie on his thumb-nail, "you're goin' to drink it out of a tin dipper." The "judge" admitted the force of the argument, and changed his mind. This recalls another story of an eastern man, accustomed to the luxuries to be had at Delmonico's, who dropped into a restaurant in a Nevada mining town for dinner. The head waiter, who was also junior proprietor of the establishment, accosted him with, "Well, Colonel, what'll you have?" "Beefsteak and mushrooms," answered the "Colonel," as "pearl" as possible. "Guess not," said the waiter, who felt that he was being "guyed." "Guess not! Why not? Bring me a beefsteak, with mushrooms, right away." "Look here, stranger," said the waiter, "I don't want to make no trouble, ye know, but I don't allow no man to quarre with his vittles in this ranch." With that he took a six-shooter from his hip-pocket, cocked it, and, holding it in a suggestive way, added, "Hash is what you're goin' to eat." The "Colonel" had hash.

#### LITERARY.

*Punch* will celebrate its thirty-eighth birthday in July.

GEORGE MACDONALD is at work upon a story of English social life.

MR. TENNYSON is said to have reserved the noblest poem he has ever written to be published after his death.

CARLYLE is in his 84th year, Victor Hugo is in his 78th, Longfellow is in his 73rd.

It is said that "George Eliot" will probably resume the name of Evans, as Mr. Lewis' wife is still living.

WILLIAM BLACK, who has been visiting Naples and Venice, is engaged upon a new story, which it is expected will appear shortly.

HUGO's volume of poems, "Toute la Lyre," is not to appear for some months. It had been promised for the 20th of May.

MR. T. B. ALDRICH is 42 years old, A. C. Swinburne is 41, E. C. Steadman is 45, C. D. Warren is 47, and W. D. Howells is 41.

THE centenary edition of the Poetical Works of Thomas Moore, edited with memoir and notes by Charles Kent, will be immediately published.

THE forthcoming work of George Eliot, which is to appear about the end of May, as was the case with "Daniel Deronda," contains references to Jews and to Jewish matters.

PROF. LONGFELLOW has had a gift of a pen made from the iron fetters of Bonivard, the prisoner of Chillon. The socket is made of gold, set with three rare gems, and the handle is a piece of oak from the old frigate "Constitution."

THE antithetical play upon "life" and "death" in the opening stanza of Tennyson's poem on the Princess Alice is condemned by the *Athenaeum* as a copy of one of Shakespeare's vices of style.

THE *Parrot* comic illustrated paper, of which editions in Italian and French are published, is about to issue an English edition, commencing immediately. The existing editions are illustrated by a double page cartoon, exceedingly well printed in colours.

M. RENAN's sixth volume of the "Origines du Christianisme," with the title of "L'Eglise," is completely in type. The series will, however, not be concluded with this volume, as the author intended. A seventh will follow, which will contain chiefly the history of Marcus Aurelius and Moutanism.