

What said the Master? Hear what He said, and let His majestic rebuke silence forever the sullen murmur of the dull utilitarian. "Let her alone. She hath done what she could. Verily I say unto you, wherever this Gospel shall be preached throughout the whole world, this also that she hath done shall be spoken of for a memorial of her."

And now, fellow-Christians, seeing that you have built a beautiful House for the worship of God, what is the next consideration that ought to engage your thoughts? Why, surely, that you should so use it that it may not be a monument of your infidelity, but a memorial of your love to Christ. If you neglect to appear in this place at the regular calls of devotion, or fail to bring with you the grateful offering of an earnest and humble heart,—if, after all this seeming zeal for the honour of Christ, you dare to deny Him in your life and conversation,—the very dust of this temple will rise from the earth at the day of judgment to witness against you. If this is to you a day of pious congratulation, it ought also to be a day of solemn reflection. The sanctuary below serves only as a preparation for the sanctuary above—that "House not made with hands, eternal in the heavens." Very soon you who have wrought this good work shall have finished all that your hands have to do beneath the sun. The swift years are coursing one after another, like wave on wave, sweeping us onward to that infinite shore whence no voyager returns. When the worn and battered hull in which you sail strikes on the strand, and is left behind, where do you expect to find footing next? We will leave this question with you.—*From Sermon by Rev. W. M. Philip at opening of the New Church, Pictou, 20th January, 1869.*

CHURCH OF SCOTLAND INDIA MISSION.

The following is an outline of the speech delivered by Dr. Norman Macleod in the City Hall, Perth:—

"Rev. Dr. Macleod, who spoke at great length, in the course of his remarks, said:—I have a deep interest in mission work in India. It is a work in connection with which all of you are responsible to Almighty God; and I beseech you to grant me a patient hearing while I speak of it. If there is any man present who has any doubts or difficulties, I cannot tell you with what pleasure I would stand here till to-morrow morning and answer question after question, and tell you on my honour as a gentleman what I believed; and I only wish you could open my heart and read all my thoughts and convictions. You might ask me whether I come before you as a mere sectarian—that is to say, just pleading a particular scheme, the Foreign Mission of the Church of Scotland. Well, I am pleading that mission; but I can assure you that I am not pleading that only. There was not a single denomination, so far as I know, in this country, that was not represented either in Glasgow or London at those dinner parties kindly given to us before we left. (Applause.) What did we do, and what did we find in India? We were welcomed by all Churches. We had the happiness of dispensing the communion with our beloved friend, Dr. Wilson, of Bombay. Of course we met with as many missionaries as possible, and received kindness that could not possibly be exceeded. When I was laid up in Calcutta with rather a sharp illness, and was not able to rise from my bed, I never felt more gratified—I felt prouder than I could have done in any other circumstances—with sixteen or seventeen missionaries sitting around me, giving in their reports. I felt when we went to India—and, believe me, I am speaking no exaggeration, but the simple truth—that I could not help in a sense carrying the burden of the whole Christian Church, and speaking on its behalf a feeling of profound interest in their missions. And when I speak here for my own Church, which I love as heartily as any man can, believe me from the heart I am not speaking with the slightest sectarian feeling. One of