CHURCH AND HOME.



came my turn to say a few words. After this the service continued ; the elements were elevated, portions of blessed bread were distributed amongst the people, and finally the first chapter of the Gospel of John was read (in the old Armenian, I think) and so the liturgy concluded. A short service was then commenced in commemoration of the dead, but by this time we were tired, it was eight o'clock, and most of the people were leaving. So we came back to the college with thankful hearts for the opportunity we had enjoyed of speaking of the Kingdom of God to a people who do not generally hear anything on that point, beyond the obscure intimations of the ritual. At noon the great church was crowded again, but this time three thousand women had the floor, and my dear wife was the celebrant of the mysteries. I must leave her to give her own impressions of that remarkable The afternoon was apservice. pointed for services in almost all the churches, and I promised to come and help them at the first and second Protestant churches, beginning with the latter; and then going on to the former. As there was likely to be a great crowd, services was also arranged by the Protestant pastors in the old Armenian church. Not to allow the brotherly kindness to be all on one side, the first hour of

the service in the Second Protestant Church was given up to the Gregorians, who were allowed to bring their altar with them, and set it up, with a censer and other necessaries, in front of the Protestant pulpit. And when they had done their evening service the Protestant worshipped agam. Here, again it was a wonderful sight; the open galleries and a small part of the main floor was reserved for women; the rest was filled with a dense mass of worshippers, who filled the building long before the appointed hour, and would, to judge from their interest, have willingly staid all day. Professor Papasian led the service and expounded the Scriptures; he then called upon me, for whom he interpreted most beautifully; and when I had done we slipped off to the other church, and left him to preach to the people The First on his own account. Church is a splendid building with a waggon roof on wooden pillars-no galleries. This time the women sat on one side of the floor in a place reserved for them. Here there must have been again three thousand people; and how they listened ! First of all their pastor (educated at Yale University, in America) preached them a closely reasoned discourse on the necessity of progress in the interpretation of Christianity, and then I had my little say, and so

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