

and all embracing charity, as, we fervently pray, may be ever engraven upon our stricken hearts. Though his ear could no longer hear the voices of dear friends ever welcome, and the tongue had lost its power to give utterance to the feelings of the heart, the soul could still breathe its fervent supplications and its thankful praise into the ear of his Most Merciful Creator and Redeemer, to whom he committed his spirit in sure and certain hope of a blessed resurrection. And now he waits in Paradise for the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ. Amen.

S. Paul's Cathedral, London.

[Written for the MAGAZINE by Canon Medley.]

FEW people who have paid a visit to England have returned to this country without having seen this grand Cathedral Church. Those who have been present at a Service within its walls will have a lively remembrance of the awe-inspiring feeling which took possession of them as they ascended the steps which lead to the sacred shrine, and if, as was the good fortune of the writer, the magnificent peal of Bells sounded forth as they entered the vestibule, they stood in amazement at the grandeur of the chime, and said: "I never heard anything so solemn and beautiful before."

Immediately inside the northwest entrance is a Chapel, which within a year or two has been fitted up and properly adorned for midday Services. This Chapel Service is a great boon to the labouring class and the large number of office clerks, many of whom may be seen entering the noble Cathedral at noon for a Service which does not exceed twenty minutes in length, but which refreshes them after the labours of the morning, and strengthens them against the temptations which meet them in the after-part of the day. The singing of hymns at this Service, led by one of the Minor Canons, is very hearty and soul-inspiring.

Apart from the Service, however, the Cathedral is full of interest to the visitor, and it is wonderful to see how many Americans go to St. Paul's to see all that is to be seen. After attending a Morning Service, on Sunday, July 1st, 1888, which was most impressive and the music magnificent (only one drawback being noticeable, viz.: the constant going in and out of people who evidently had come to see and hear, *not to worship*), the writer determined to see the building in all its parts. This was accomplished in company with a brother whom he had not seen for many years. The first part inspected was the grand Nave, full of most chaste monuments, amongst which was discovered one of

excellent skill executed by his own grandfather, John Bacon, Jr., a son of the great sculptor, another John Bacon; the subject of the monument being Britannia crowning General Dundas with a chaplet of flowers. After this the Crypt was visited, where the tombs of Lord Nelson and Lord Wellington were seen, and the funeral car of the latter great soldier. Here again two more monuments by John Bacon, Jr., were found, as well as a remarkable slab to the memory of Sir Christopher Wren, the architect of the Cathedral, upon which was inscribed the simple record of the name of the deceased great man, the date of his birth and death, and the single word, "*Resurgam*."

Leaving the Crypt a small fee was charged for admission to the Tower, and the Whispering Gallery, one of the remarkable features of the building. After mounting many steps, well worn by constant use, the top of the Tower was reached, from which a splendid view of the city of London is witnessed, and, as the sky was fortunately clear, a beautiful view was enjoyed. No one who has not seen this sight can imagine for one moment the vastness and grandeur of the panorama. It is simply more than any human being can take in at one time, and many a visit would have to be paid to this outlook to enable a person to see all that is to be seen from this point. Returning to the Nave floor the Choir of the Cathedral is next inspected, and for grandeur and for beauty of its kind this Choir is not excelled in the whole world. The massive Stalls, the brazen Eagle Lectern, the marble Pulpit, the massive Altar, and the magnificent Reredos, are all well worth seeing. But it would take too much time to describe it all just now, so some future occasion must be sought in which to finish a description of all that was seen.

S. Clement of Alexandria.

ABOUT A. D. 150—220.

I.

ALEXANDRIA, though placed by geographers in the same quarter of the globe, was a very different place from Carthage. It is one of the few cities which, founded by Alexander the Great, still retain the name of their founder. Candahar is another, which has in modern times been once more brought to the front in contemporary history. Alexander had a wonderful eye for advantages of position; and founded cities accordingly. The mouth of the Nile was evidently a position of extreme importance; there, therefore,