

did nothing in particular with them, I would ask the audience to allow me to put mine into my pockets." This introductory remark was spoken in a thin, light voice, which had a very perceptible quaver. After having thus spoken, both hands were thrust deep into those capacious caverns, and were not removed while the address lasted. Although dissatisfied at first, I liked him better every word he uttered. His face, although not handsome, had in it a keenly sensitive expression which betokened a character of high order; a man intensely human, with broad sympathies for suffering humanity. Since hearing Barrie I understand better and appreciate more highly the pathos of the scenes depicted in the "Window in Thrums" and "Margaret Ogilvy." The plain, unassuming manner of the speaker, the plaintive voice, the keenly humanitarian touches of the address made me sorry when he resumed his seat.

The first preacher I went to hear in Edinburgh was Dr. George Mathewson, author of "Can the Old Faith live with the New?" "Psalmist and the Scientist," "Voices of the Spirit," etc.

One bright Sabbath morning, in company with a friend, I made my way to the rather dingy-looking old parish church, where this celebrated divine has been the pastor for years. When we arrived, the bell was ringing, and according to custom, we were obliged to stand outside the door till the pew holders had passed in and taken their seats. Instead of acting upon the Gospel principle of "Compelling them to come in," many of the Scottish churches have taken the opposite ground, and compel them to stay out while the elect are getting comfortably settled for the service. After the noisy bell had become quiet, and the organ had taken up the strain, we were invited in by the polite usher (a stout old woman) and shown to back seats, where in silent expectation we awaited the appearance of the celebrated blind man. Suddenly emerging from the vestry, without any guide, and perfectly erect, he ascended the pulpit steps. At first I felt there must be some mistake, this