

our quarters at the Grand Union Hotel, a first class establishment. Early in the day it was our good fortune to meet with the Rev. R. K. D. Horne, formerly minister of Corstorphine, near Edinburgh, who came here for his health some eighteen months ago. He kindly placed himself at our disposal for the day, which enabled us to see a great deal of the city and its environs in a short time. We first called for Rev. J. D. Bowden of the Scotch Church, a minister of the U. P. Church, lately arrived from Edinburgh, whom we found busy setting his house in order. The church and manse are combined under one roof, the latter occupying the upper story. The church is small, but neat and comfortable. The congregation is not large and is under the care of the continental branch of the Colonial committee of the Church of Scotland. We next visited the picture galleries, said to contain the finest collection of paintings next to Florence. Raphael's Madonna, purchased a hundred years ago at a cost of \$45,000, is the admiration of connoisseurs. The freshness and brilliancy of its colours are certainly wonderful, although the fine picture, by an obscure artist, of Luther disputing with the bishops at Leipsig was more to my liking. The Royal palace and government buildings—a large old-fashioned pile—are richly decorated with stone carvings, while the sombre appearance of the court-yard was enlivened with a great number of soldiers in bright coloured uniforms. The chief point of attraction for strangers is the Regal Green Vaults, containing the crown jewels and an immense collection of gold and silver-plate, precious stones and articles of virtu in gold, silver, bronze, amber and ivory, statuettes, exquisite specimens of antique workmanship in mosaic and enamel, elaborate chimney-pieces, astronomical clocks, curiously wrought cups, goblets, and vases, magnificent swords of state, used by the Saxon Electors in the 16th century, and other rare and costly curiosities in endless variety, valued at over five millions of dollars, and artistically arranged in eight rooms, each exceeding the previous one in splendour.

The King of Saxony is a Roman Catholic, but the government is Protestant as is also a large majority of the people. The largest and finest churches in Dresden are Lutheran. We entered one of them, the "Crotz" Church, seated for 4,500, with three tiers of

galleries, a large cross on the altar, with tall candles and other pre-reformation paraphernalia. There is also a very fine organ on which the beadle played a voluntary for our special benefit: while his venerable assistant worked the great bellows with might and main, the old man swept over the keys with all the rapidity and power of a professional, waking up the echoes amid the lofty arches in a manner truly surprising. The Frauerkirche—Church of our Lady—is still larger, and is also a magnificent building. Its dome, 320 feet high, towers above all else in the city. A cross in the pavement, close to it, marks the spot where Creel the Calvinistic Chancellor was executed in 1601. We made an excursion to Blazervitz, a popular suburban resort on the Elbe, where the hillsides are covered with vineyards and crowned with handsome villas. By the river-side washerwomen were plying their vocation, or moving to and fro with great baskets on their heads. There was a peasant ploughing with a horse and an ox yoked together; yonder a lumbering cart drawn by a pair of cows. The place is famous for its "trink-gartens" which are largely frequented in the summer evenings. The Elbe is here 1,200 feet wide: it is navigable for small steamers one hundred miles above Dresden, and for larger craft 400 miles below, where it enters the sea at Hamburg. Dresden is celebrated for its schools and colleges and other literary institutions. We visited Rosebery House, a handsome villa in the fashionable quarter of the city, occupied by Misses Clendinning from Dalmeny, near Edinburgh, as a school, and in which many of our Canadian young ladies have finished their education. We were much interested in the account Mr. Horne gave us of the habits of the people. What has already been said about the state of religion at Bonn applies equally to Dresden and all the large cities in Germany. The opera-house—seated for 8,000—and the theatres are more largely attended than the churches. Sunday-schools and prayer-meetings have no chance in competition with the play-house and the pleasure-garden. We had heard of "Paternal Government," but had no idea of the extent to which it obtains in this Fatherland. In other countries some of its provisions would be resented as infringing on the liberty of the subject, but here it is submitted to by all classes with a