

eyes, still meteoric with something of their former wild fire, yet softening now, and brooding as the great era of mortal change approaches. See the terrible orator, at whose voice senates have trembled, sitting quiet and benign in the little chapel at Cannes. Hear the choir uplift their voices, strengthened by the devotion-breathing organ. Lo, the great old lord at Cannes becomes again the child of St. Andrew's square; the angels of his youth are whispering in his aged ear:

Let not your hearts with anxious thoughts  
Be troubled or dismayed;  
But trust in Providence divine,  
And trust my gracious aid.

I to my father's house return;  
There numerous mansions stand;  
And glory manifold abounds  
Through all the happy land.

I go your entrance to secure,  
And your abode prepare;  
Regions unknown are safe to you,  
When I, your Friend, am there.

Thence shall I come, when ages close,  
To take you home with me;  
There we shall meet to part no more,  
And still together be.

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[From the *Montreal Herald*]  
**OPENING OF ST. PAUL'S CHURCH  
MONTREAL.**

St. Paul's Church, was dedicated for Divine worship on the last Sabbath of Sept., special services being held on the occasion. It is in the style known as decorated Gothic, modernised to meet the requirements of the Presbyterian form of worship, and its general appearance is such as to do credit to the City, and to entitle it to rank with the finest church edifices of which Montreal can now boast so many. The ground has been levelled and surrounded with a neat railing, and it is intended that ornamental shrubbery shall be planted on each side of the Church, the front being left clear. Inside, the arrangements have been made with great good taste, and without the slightest attempt at foppery. There are no galleries, the walls being thus left unbroken. They are 24 feet 3 in. in height from the floor to the apex of roof being 58 feet. In the transept it is intended to place two handsome stained glass windows, which are not yet completed, but which will give an admirable finish to the whole. The windows on the sides are coloured lightly, slightly subduing the light. The organ loft behind the pulpit is neat and unpretentious, and in common with the rest of the church, is not loaded with ornament. The organ we have already fully described. The tablets to the memory of former pastors of the Congregation, Rev. Dr. Black and Rev. Dr. McGill, have been removed from the old build-

ing in St. Helen street, and are placed one on each side of the pulpit.

The Church is seated for a thousand people, but on Sunday afternoon, the number present was very largely in excess of this. The aisles were crowded, seats being brought in to meet the emergency, numbers were standing, and crowds were obliged to go away, being unable to obtain admission. The Rev. Dr. Jenkins, who conducted the service in the forenoon, offered up a dedicatory prayer, presenting the building to God, fervently thanking Him for having brought the work to so happy a conclusion, and praying for guidance, protection and blessing to the worshippers who should assemble within these walls. The 100th Psalm was then sung to the old and time honoured tune Old C, the whole congregation joining, the pealing organ adding to the solemnity of the "grave sweet melody." The dedication of the Temple of Solomon, as given in the vi chapter of 2nd Chronicles, was read, a penitential prayer following, containing confession of sin, supplication for forgiveness and for sanctification, petitions for blessings on the Church of Scotland, its members and office-bearers, on the whole Catholic Church, especially for all Christian Churches in this country, and for Ministers of the Gospel; a special supplication being made for the unity of Christendom. This was followed by singing the last stanza of the 24th Psalm, 'Ye gates lift up your heads,' &c., the Lord's Prayer being said before

**THE SERMON.**

The Rev. Dr. JENKINS took for his text Isaiah LXVI., 1, 2. "Thus saith the LORD, the Heaven is my throne, and the earth is my footstool; where is the house that ye build unto me? and where is the place of my rest? For all those things hath mine hand made, but to this man will I look, even to him that is poor and of a contrite spirit, and trembleth at my word."

Here was a message directly from heaven. He who spoke was God, not the prophet who was but the messenger and ambassador of the Great King. The Jewish people were proud of their selection by God as the depositaries of His true worship, and they glored in their temple, in the richness of its decoration and in the splendour of its ritual. When this splendour was considered, and the fact that this temple was the place above all others in which the worship of the Lord was kept up, we need not wonder that the people were proud of the eminence which they had gained or that they attached importance to the forms of service which had been instituted by Divine appointment. A tendency to highly sensuous worship will beget ritualism. Ritualism is not the indulgence of a lavish ceremonial merely; it is dependence upon ceremonies as the essence of true worship, upon the externalism of sacramental ministrations rather than upon the spirit of sacramental