

praise. The Right Rev. Bishop Simpson led in the opening prayer. It was estimated that there were fifty thousand people on the ground at the time, and that 20 times that number entered the building during the day of opening, and the melodies of national airs of many nations gave a home feeling to multitudes, who otherwise must have felt themselves "strangers in a strange land."

The Beecher Scandal, with which every decent man and woman is disgusted, and of which the reading public are tired, refuses to die out. The irrepressible Bowen offers to meet Beecher with a third party, and tell all he knows about him. What a delightful world this would be to live in, if we were all as eager to *conceal* our neighbors' faults, as we are to *discover* and *expose* them.

At Salonica recently, in a murderous riot, the French and German Consuls were killed, and the American Consulate besieged. Iron-clads are gathering there and difficulties threaten. A girl and religion were at the root of it.

The "Life of Dr. Norman McLeod" is the sensation of the season. Those who have had the good fortune to read it, say it is a rare treat.

The Spanish Cortes is showing a determination to maintain religious liberty. The dense mists that have been darkening some of the otherwise sunny countries of Europe are evaporating, and Light and Liberty are pressing to the foreground.

THE CALL FROM DUNNET PARISH CHURCH TO A FREE CHURCH MINISTER.—A special meeting of the Presbytery of Caithness was held at Thurso on Monday, when the call from the Parish Church of Dunnet to the Rev. Archibald Jolly, late of the Free Church of Walls, Shetland, was considered. The call was signed by 287 members and adherents. No objections were lodged, and, on the motion of the Rev.

Mr. Macpherson, Canisbay, the call was unanimously sustained, and the induction fixed to take place on the 8th of June.

"PULL FOR THE SHORE."

Reader, are you trying with one oar to row successfully or safely to the haven of eternal joy and rest? If so, stap it at once. Is it the oar of *Faith* or the oar of *Works*, with which you have been toiling. Put both out. Strain every nerve; bend to the oar; cling to self no more; and with earnest Faith, and Works of Love, Christian Sailor, pull for the shore.

"WATCH YE."

Watchfulness is essential to the Christian's progress. 'It is my very nature to watch' says one. Perhaps so. Whom do you watch? Oh, my neighbor of course, who else? Just so, instead of watching your own thoughts and words, you are slyly looking "through your fingers" at your neighbors shortcomings, and you are very careful that none of his failings escape your notice, or be kept secret from the world or the church! How about your own "walk and conversation," if your neighbor scanned them slyly and closely through *his* fingers? "It was my custom in my youth" says a celebrated Persian writer, "to rise from my sleep to watch and pray, and read the Koran. One night while I was thus engaged, my father, a man of practised virtue, awoke. 'Behold, said I to him—thy other children are lost in earthly slumber, while I alone am awake to praise God' 'Son of my soul' said he, "it is better to sleep than to wake, to remark the faults of thy brethren."