

I have thus endeavored to present, though in meagre outline, a few thoughts on this much neglected subject. It is, however, one which is beginning to receive some measure of attention. One of the Synods of our own Church has recently dealt with it, and the last Assembly of the Irish Presbyterian Church gave it serious consideration. Among ourselves much remains to be done, that this part of worship may fill its proper place and serve its true purpose. The hope is that there shall be throughout our Church a growing interest in the service of song, in the sanctuary, so that, along with the evangelical, earnest, and solid preaching of the Word of God, there shall be a more hearty, earnest, and devout singing of the songs of Zion.

Brussels.

JOHN ROSS.

WILLIAM PITT.

WHEN a nation is to pass through trying scenes, or to make important changes, men equal to the occasion are usually found ready to lead the way. When Athens was threatened with the domination of Philip, she produced a Demosthenes and an Æschines. Rome, when about to take the imperial yoke, gave birth to a Cicero and a Brutus. When Italy was to struggle for freedom, Garibaldi was there to lead the hosts. And when England was to enter upon, and pass through a period rife with terrible wars, turbulent agitations and political unrest, her army was led by the best of generals, her navy sailed under the bravest of admirals, and around her throne clustered the brightest galaxy of statesmen and orators that ever graced a nation's parliament.

Chatham, in the short period which he held the reigns of power, had raised England from a state of despair to be the first nation of Europe. Her arms were victorious everywhere. Canada and India were added to her empire. Commerce was made to flourish side by side with war. The mighty energy and decision of the great commoner, that had so eminently fitted him for the direction of war, were not fitted for the times of peace. But he had set the example and many followed closely in his footsteps.

When the elder Pitt left the scene of action, it was but to let the affairs of the nation fall into the hands of a son worthy of the name of his illustrious sire.