

for its interpretation, which virtually meant a differential diagnosis between saints and sinners. The minister invariably led off in the discussion that followed and then, from a list previously prepared, called upon those who addressed the assemblage. Let it be understood that no definite information of the special topic under consideration could possibly be acquired previous to its announcement by the propounder; and the eloquent extemporaneous presentation of the argument, fortified by quotation and authority from Scripture in abundance, testified loudly to the mental ability of these men, as well as to their familiarity with the Bible and with Christian experience. The emotion displayed at this service has been described as something unparalleled in public worship. Old grey headed men, with their silver locks occasionally streaming to the gentle summer breeze would, now and again, shout out their exclamations of assent and satisfaction; old women, their heads bent on the breast and covered only with a cap and handkerchief, their bodies swaying rhythmically backwards and forwards, could be seen sobbing quietly, their cheeks wet with running tears. Such scenes as these more frequently occurred when one of the old gladiators I have already alluded to would, metaphorically speaking, soar up between earth and heaven and there give vent to his enraptured soul.

On Saturday afternoon, at the conclusion of the preaching for the day, the candidates for Sacramental admission presented themselves for examination as to their knowledge of the doctrines of the gospel, their experience of its saving power, and their performance of religious duties. Many and trying were the questions put and answered, and sorrowful indeed was the condition of the poor person "put back" for another year. Matters reached their culmination on Sunday when the Sacrament was dispensed in the open air. Nobody, however flippant, could gaze upon the slowly advancing men and women, mostly past