

are only interrupted by the grounding of the musket, or the fixing of the bayonet. Escaped from the pressure of the crowd, and the enforced obedience of the military rule; see the windows, nay even the house-tops are crowded with anxious gazers. At the one end of the street behold the half of the audience, and at the termination of the other what? the barracks? the tented field? No! A temple consecrated to the prince of peace!

2nd. Fix your eye on the Hall of the audience. See carriage after carriage rolling onward to its portals. Mark the occasional presentation of arms by the soldiery, as some of the occupants reach the door. Peer and priest, elder, and advocate all pressing in to do homage to the representative of an earthly king. Look again the pageant is coming forth. The image of majesty appears; his train borne by pages who ever and anon hold up the robes of royalty, occupying a monarch's place, he receives a monarch's honors, the military do him obedience; and amid the shouts of the people, and the clangour of arms he proceeds—to what?—to prayer!! He is followed by a motely groupe. There is the noble, seemingly disdainful the earth he treads on; there the naval or the military chieftain going through with light heart and step, the necessary parade of the occasion. There also is the stern representative of Calvin, scowling at the non-elected throng; and there too is the advocate smiling in his sleeve at the solemn farce, which yet has its uses, he imagines, in awing the vulgar herd:—and many others likewise are there with motives and thoughts, different as the lineaments of their features; but all marshalled in goodly order, in defence of uniformity of mind, which admits not of the slightest curve, or minutest difference.

3rd. And what is all this display of earthly glory and worldly sovereignty? That of a kingdom which cometh not with observation; why all this exhibition of the "pride, pomp, and circumstance of glorious war?" To show the parties to be faithful disciples of the prince of peace. Why the presence of mimic majesty, the Sovereign of Britain, the defender of the faith, the head of the Church of England holding his court in the land of confessors and martyrs by proxy. To prove that the Lord Jesus Christ is alone Head of the Church of Scotland! Yes, this is the sense which ushers in the annual meeting of the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland. Who on observing such a scene as this, can