

trod, imparts a keener relish to the words of the lecturer, and we feel ourselves as it were brought face to face with the people of that Eastern land, and confronted with the manners and customs of God's own people, long enslaved under the iron heel of the Moslem.

It is seldom that a public lecturer takes the trouble to carry about for the benefit of his audience such rare specimens of antiquity. They are of too high value to be exposed to the vicissitudes of travel, and might be of equal use in a museum of antiquities—But Mr. Taylor, as generous as he is devoted to his subject, permitted his specimens to be hauled about the lecture-room, so that all had an opportunity of seeing them without rising from their seats; and to a reflecting mind the appearance of such relics of an age that existed before the dawn of regular history could not help to be interesting in the highest degree.

NOTICE OF BOOKS:

The Presbyterian Historical Almanac, and Annual Remembrancer of the Church, being Volume 3rd, has come to hand. We refer our readers to our notice of this most interesting and useful publication at page 171. We are satisfied that such of them as may order it will not be disappointed. The price is \$1.12, including the postage, and the address is,

JOSEPH M. WILSON, Publisher,
No. 111, South Tenth St., below Chesnut, Philadelphia.

Or it may be ordered through Dawson & Sons, Montreal.

We have also received from Mr. Dougall, of the *Witness*, Dr. Tyng's 40 years' Experience of Sabbath Schools; Mrs. Geldart's Stories of Scotland; and the Boston Tract Society's Illustrated Almanac. We purpose to notice them in our next issue. The *Almanac* will be sent by mail, post-paid, at 6d for 1 copy, at 2s. 6d. for 6 copies, and at 4s. 3d. for 12 copies.

POETRY.

(For the Presbyterian.)

THE TRICENTENARY CELEBRATION OF THE SCOTTISH REFORMATION, DECEMBER 20, 1860.

Sound high a thankful hymn of praise from Scotland's shores to-day,
Let ancient towns with battered walls and heath-clad mountains grey,
And purple moors and dungeon-floors, by Scotland's martyrs trod,
Give back an echo to the strain of grateful praise to God!

Nor let the music die away, but o'er the Ocean swell,
And ring again from other lands where Scotland's children dwell;
From where above the orange-groves the Southern cross is seen
To the cold Northern plains that lie neath snows of glittering sheen.

Then let us echo back the notes from our Canadian strand,
For Scotsmen love their country's kirk in their adopted land,
Where many a settler's cabin-home, far in the forest wild,
Hath echoed to the Scottish psalm the mother taught her child.

Metlinks behind the gathered shades of these three hundred years

I see a dark and troubled time of mingled hopes and fears,
When tumults raged and brothers' hands were dyed with crimson stains;
A time when fettered men awoke to struggle with their chains!

Ah! brave young Patrick Hamilton, thy martyr-fires gleam bright,
The first of Scotland's witnesses, thou noble Christian knight,
But those blue wreaths, that curled that day above thy murdered youth,
Stirred-up in Scotland many a heart to battle for the Truth.*

And soon that Truth was spread abroad o'er Scotland far and wide,
Nor knightly sword nor priestly ban could stem the rising tide;
In vain those lurid flames delight proud Beaton's savage eyes,
If for a Wishart, done to death, God bids a Knox arise!

The lion heart—the daring hand—the glance both keen and true,
The soul on fire with holy zeal—the will to dare and do,
The skill and wisdom to design—the promptness to perform,
Ah! worthy pilot Scotland found to guide her through the storm!

It was no idle, waking dream that cheered his soul that day
When from the galley-deck he saw St. Andrew's steeples grey,
And seemed to hear the blessed words from that beloved shore,
"Here, where thou first didst preach the Word, thy voice shall sound once more."

Ere long that presage was fulfilled, and error's gloomy night
Had vanished as the darkness flies before the dawning light,
For God was with His faithful ones, and His Almighty hand
Broke priestly chains and tyrants' might o'er all the ransomed land.

Then let us keep with thankful hearts this celebration day,
And to the heroes of our faith our reverent homage pay;
Yet unto God, and God alone, our grateful praise ascend,
Who called His servants to the work and brought it to the end.

And we, to whom this blessing comes through long descending years,
The faith our fathers won and kept through warfare, blood and tears,
Still let us firmly guard its truth, and shed its light abroad,
Till over every darkened land is shed the light of God.

December 20th, 1860.

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* A Roman Catholic gentleman was heard to say,—
"Gif ye burn more, let them be burnt in bow cellars, for the reek of Mr. Patrick Hamilton has infected as many as it did blow upon."

ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH, WHITBY.

INDUCTION OF REV. MR. MCLENNAN AS PASTOR.

The Rev. Mr. McLennan, late of Paisley, C. W., was inducted as Pastor of the above church on Wednesday, the 12th December. A large number of clergymen from a distance were in

attendance amongst whom we observed Revs. Dr. Barclay, McKerras, Bain of Scarborough, Campbell of Brock, Douglass, &c., &c.

The Revd. Mr. Douglass preached an eloquent sermon, appropriate to the occasion, after which Revd. Mr. Bain delivered the charge to Revd. Mr. McLennan, and Revd. Mr. Campbell, to the congregation. The charges both to Pastor and Congregation were delivered in most impressive terms, and were listened to with the utmost attention by the large congregation present. After the services were concluded the right hand of fellowship was extended by the ministers and elders then present to the newly inducted Pastor; and the Revd. Mr. McLennan, accompanied by Revd. Dr. Barclay, and the Mayor of Whitby, Mr. Macdonnell, proceeded to the entry of the church, when the former was then formally introduced by His Worship to the people. The revd. gentleman was warmly and cordially shaken by the hand amidst numerous congratulations and good wishes for his welfare and success.

Mr. McLennan is the first inducted pastor to the handsome edifice, which will long remain a standing and worthy memorial to the liberality of a private citizen—Mr. Laing.—*Whitby Chronicle.*

INDIAN ORPHANAGE AND JUVENILE MISSION SCHEME.

Already acknowledged	\$77 73
From St. Andrew's Church Sabbath School, Montreal, per A. Morris, Esq.	
For support of Phœbe.....	\$16
For Canadian School	14 30 00
From St. Paul's Church Sabbath School, Montreal, per A. Macpherson, Esq.	
For support of Catherine Macken-Gibson 4th year.....	16
For support of Robin McGill, new orphan	16
To educate 2 girls at Canadian School.....	10 42 00
From the Sabbath School Missionary Organization of St. Andrew's Church, St. John, N. B., per Rev. Wm. Donald, in aid of Canadian School.....	10 00
	\$159 73

JOHN PATON,
Treasurer.

Kingston, 20th Dec., 1860.

POSTSCRIPT.

Congregational Statistics.—There are several hundreds of the interesting and valuable Report (29 pages) of the Synod's Committee on Congregational Statistics in the hands of the Synod Clerk, which can be sent to order, free of postage, at the rate of \$3 per hundred or five cents per copy. It is very suitable for distribution in congregations. No member of the Church should be without a copy.

Synod Minutes.—Some copies of the minutes of 1837 are wanted to make up sets that are applied for. Parties having spare ones for that year or for 1838 will confer a very great favour by forwarding them to the Synod Clerk. Reprint of Synod Minutes from 1831 to 1836 inclusive—\$2; single copy for any other year 25 cents.