

Majesté n'a pas été assassinée." Early next morning we had a good look at this remarkable man and his beautiful consort as they walked up the central aisle of the Cathedral. This noble edifice is accounted the grandest creation of mediæval architecture in Germany. It has stood a finished and unique work of human skill for nearly five hundred years. The material of which it is built is so durable that the elaborate external carvings remain as perfect as when they left the sculptors' hands. As for the spire, which rises to a height of 466 feet, it has been aptly compared to Brussels lace done in stone. The top of it is reached by a flight of 660 steps, which gradually narrow to about one foot in width and, for the last stage, wind round the outside of the gossamer structure, making the ascent difficult and dangerous. The recollection of reaching the summit, clinging to the slender pinnacle with both arms, while endeavouring to survey a panorama of two hundred and fifty miles in diameter, is the more vivid that it happened just then to be blowing a gale of wind, and it was bitterly cold.

The celebrated clock stands in one of the transepts, in an oaken case about sixty-five feet high and twenty-four feet wide. It has ever so many dials, and besides giving the time of day at Strassburg and every place else, it indicates the revolutions of the planets and many other things hard to be understood. At noon each day it enacts a pantomimic performance as instructive as it is ingenious. Above the hour dial stands the grim figure of Death—a full-sized skeleton. Before him, at the four quarters of the hour, four several figures march past—childhood at the first quarter, youth at the second, manhood at the third, and, at the full hour, old-age—a venerable white-haired pilgrim, staff in hand. Above this Christ, the Conqueror of Death, is seen resting on a cross. At noon, Death strikes twelve on a deep-toned gong. Then begins the procession of the twelve Apostles. Each life-like figure in turn emerges from behind the stage, walks up to the figure of Christ, turns short round, makes obeisance to Him, and passes on—the Saviour meanwhile blessing each one by imposition of hand. As Peter approaches, a door suddenly opens on the balcony overhead. Satan appears, tempting the rash disciple to deny

his Master, which he does by turning his back upon Him, at which a wooden cock perched on the top of a tower flaps his wings and lustily crows thrice. Last of all, Judas sneaks across the platform unblest; the great bell that has tolled one for each Apostle now gives the signal that the procession is over; the crowd of spectators disperses, the doors are closed, and silence reigns in the vast Cathedral.

Our Honan Mission.

REV. JAMES FRAZER SMITH, M.D., writes as follows:—I have no doubt many of your readers will be pleased to hear of progress in the work in Honan, and therefore I send you a short account of our recent tour.

We left Lin Ching Feb. 21st, by house-boat, which, although a much slower mode of travelling than by cart, is much more comfortable, besides affording us a place of retreat, from the inquisitive gazing throng, after our day's work is done. Dr. McClure and Mr. McGillivray went northward to Chang-te-fu etc., while Mr. Goforth and myself went farther south to Hsüin-Hsien and Wei-hui-fu. Our reception at Hsüin-Hsien was very good indeed, although on the eighth day of our stay among them the gentry came to the inn, and through our helper informed us that it was too small a place for two distinguished men to work in. This was their polite way of telling us that they wished us to leave as quickly as possible. However, we gave no heed to them and remained four days longer, as we had intended. We had large orderly crowds every day, and they listened attentively to the preaching of the Gospel, and two at least appeared deeply impressed and seemed anxious to know the doctrine. In Wei-hui-fu the people appeared more indifferent at first, and we heard several rumours of an uprising among the gentry; but we worked there without any annoyance for sixteen days, and there was evidence of a spirit of earnestness and inquiry abroad, and four or five were anxious to become enquirers. One of these, with more zeal than knowledge, went home and commenced to smash his idols, which at once brought down the wrath of his brothers on his head. This is what we may expect, and we pray that God by His Spirit may lead those thus impressed into the truth as it is in Christ.

Through the kindness of Dr. Nevius of Chefoo, we have an earnest Christian as helper, and we only hope that he may be able to remain with us. The opium curse in