

regarding his examination for orders on Wednesday and Thursday. All these plans -had been broken in upon by the dispersion, and had now to be formed hastily, as the time admitted not of delay.

We had the evening service, as usual. Many came down from the Mountain. Mr. Taylor read prayers, and I preached from Psalm xxiv. 7, 8: "Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in. Who is this King of glory? The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle." On the subject of the day, the Ascension:

I. The nature of the heaven which the Saviour re-enters: it is within the everlasting gates.

II. The challenge and question from within.

III. The answer—"The Lord strong and mighty," &c.

In speaking of the everlasting gates, there was the ready and obvious contrast—the tent, a transitory dwelling; the house, to which one attached the idea of security, scarcely more enduring, as their floating dwellings now testified, and "the solid earth itself" crumbling away in large masses on the banks.

The evening chants were sung: the effect pleasing by the river-side. One could almost imagine the stream of song passing from spot to spot, almost