

consider the advisability of forming a Friends' Association.

Marianna S. Rawson gave a very interesting report for the Literature Section. Among other things she read a beautiful poem, entitled, "Sweetness and Light," by Alice Hall.

The report for the Current Topic Section was given by Elizabeth A. Hallock, in which mention was made of the deaths of Professor Pasteur, Richard Esterbrook and Professor Boyesen. She also spoke of the persecution of the Seventh-day Baptist, and of the South Carolina Convention, which proposes to disfranchise the negroes by putting an educational and property qualification on colored votes.

The paper for the evening, which was a most excellent and interesting one, was written by Leah H. Miller, on "Ministers Among the Early Friends, and read by Marianna Hallock. The object of the paper was to give some idea of the hardships endured by the early ministers. Mention was made of George Fox, William Penn, Hugh Judge and others.

The writer concluded by saying that instead of our resting so much on what Friends have done in the past, we should do our part toward keeping the high standard of the ministry in the Society.

Many extremely interesting and thoughtful remarks followed the reading of the paper. M. H.

THE PILGRIMAGE.

VII.

En route from Edinburgh, we stop over night at Stirling, an ancient town of 16,000 inhabitants, situated on the Forth. There we find a venerable castle situated on a lofty height overlooking the town, and very much resembling the castle rock of Edinburgh. The view from this height is fine. To the extreme left Ben Lomond and other high mountains rise, closer by the more moderate sized Ochils, Wallace monument and the Links of Forth. At the

base of the hill is Greyfriars' Church, built in 1494, and a park-like cemetery with a large monument in memory of the Covenanters, and one for two young girls, who, rather than renounce their religious faith, suffered martyrdom by being chained to stakes on the seashore until overwhelmed by the rising tide. By train we come to Aberfoyle in the Highlands. Then by coach-and-four we climb slowly over its pass, nearly 1,000 feet, the driver told us, winding round and up the mountain side; then down by Loch Achray, a miniature of beauty, the northern shore bold and rocky, on the south the undulating shore is clothed with blooming heather. The rugged mountains tower in surpassing majesty and seem to bear the clouds on their shoulders. Torrents leap through many a shadowy glen and dark ravine, while the rocks are frequently enriched with heavy masses of dark green trees, which subdue the harsher features of the landscape, and the silence of the scene is most impressive. Then we enter upon the Pass of the Troussachs—"about a mile in length, extending to the extreme point of Loch Katrine; the huge bulk of Ben A'an to the right rising 1,800 feet above the sea, with a bald and rugged summit which looks as if the winds had used it roughly. On the left Ben Venue towers to a still loftier height, 2,800 feet, and wears a still grander front. This defile forms the heart of the Troussachs, and passing through it we suddenly emerge on the broad expanse of Loch Katrine, with its ring of heights closely facing it round as if to guard it from intrusion." But we cannot describe the narrow vale with its barriers of rugged mountains and piled up rocks, and hanging trees of birch, hawthorne and oak, all blended and mingling together with a depth and variety of colors, and a bold grandeur which awakens in the beholder a sense of the mighty forces of nature. "Loch Katrine is about ten miles long and two broad, and when first seen appears like a narrow inlet