up the passions; it is fresh from the hands of its Author, glowing from the immediate presence of the Great Spirit, which pervades and quickens it; it is written on the arched sky, it looks out from every star; it is on the sailing cloud, and in the invisible wind; it is among the hills and valleys of the earth, where the shrubless mountain-top pierces the thin atmosphere of eternal winter, or where the mighty forest fluctuates before the strong wind, with its dark waves of green foliage; it is spread out like a legible language, upon the broad face of the unsleeping ocean; it is the poetry of nature; it is this which uplifts the spirit within us, until it is strong enough to overlook the shadows of our place of probation; which breaks, link after link, the chain that binds us to materiality, and which opens to our imagination a world of spiritual beauty and holiness."

In this spirit of joyous sympathy with nature, and of devout and loving communion with Him, whose "tender-mercies are over all his works," may all our brethren come up to the approaching meeting of the Union. May the unending succession of "seed-time and harvest, and summer and winter," inspire them with hope in the unchangeable promises of God; and the waving fields and leafy forests, so lately held in icy fetters, teach them to labour and to wait; and above all, may the beauty and fragrance everywhere regaling their senses, and infusing new life into their physical frame, be the pledge of abundant spiritual refreshment when they come together! A run in the garden, or in the green fields, will often cure a child of a fit of ill-humour, which neither pampering nor punishment will allay; and "men are but children of a larger growth." And we, therefore, issue our special invitation to all dyspeptics and despondents to break away from their hermitage, and come up to Guelph, in the confident expectation, that should any trace of their ailment still unhappily remain on their arrival, the last symptom of it will be entirely removed by the generous hospitality of our hosts, and the kindly sympathy of the brethren. The prescription is not original, for Longfellow also says

"If thou art worn and hard beset
With sorrows that thou wouldst forget;
If thou wouldst read a lesson that will keep
The heart from fainting, and the soul from sleep,
Go to the woods and hills! No tears
Dim the sweet look that nature wears."

The programme for the meeting, so far as it can be prepared beforehand, has already been published. Papers, on several important subjects, will be presented; and it is desirable that brethren should come