

the Chalmers' Memorial Church I had the pleasure of listening to a man whose sweet hymns we often sing, Dr. Horatio Bonar. He is a fine-looking old gentleman, and makes a good impression on you by his dignified appearance. He is slow in his delivery, but every word tells, and he never seems to waste a word, rather making his sentences abrupt, though a fear, one would think, of weakening what he had to say by a rounded phrase.

Glasgow is distant from Edinburgh a little over forty miles by rail, and you can, if you like, make the journey in an hour, but to get to Glasgow through the Trossachs takes a whole day, and it is well worth the round-about journey it gives you. I don't think that Scotchmen need leave their own country to see bold and romantic landscapes. The scenery coming through the Trossachs will compare very favourably even with Switzerland. It is a quieter kind of beauty; the mountains are not as lofty, and the lakes are not so large, but they have a beauty of their own of which Scotchmen may well be proud.

I may here say that the Trossachs is a district made famous as the scene of Scott's "Lady of the Lake," and thoroughly to enjoy the journey a fair knowledge of that poem is necessary. Ben Ledi and Ben Lomond are not as high as the mountains in Switzerland, but their shape and colour greatly enhance their beauty. Heather in full bloom, when it covers a whole mountain side, is a sight worth seeing. Loch Katrine and Loch Lomond, especially the latter, remind you very forcibly of the lakes you see from the top of the Righi. But the whole route, from Edinburgh over the field of Bannockburn to Stirling, then on to Callendar, and through Roderich Dhu's country to Loch Katrine, thence by boat and stage to Invernaid, where you take boat again on Loch Lomond, brings you through a district of romantic beauty, whose memory shall ever remain one of the sunniest pictures of one's life.

As I said at the beginning, there is a peculiar charm in visiting places that are rich in historical association. But when we have seen all that we can see, and then begin to make comparisons with our own country, think of our educational advantages, our social customs, our free institutions, our liberty of thought and action, our present position and our future prospects, then as Canadians, proud of our country, we can truthfully say :—

“There's no place like home.”