

THE
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MEETING OF THE CONGREGATIONAL UNION.

On the second Wednesday (*i. e.* the 10th day) of June, 1863, at 4 P. M., in the good city of MONTREAL, the next annual gathering of the Congregational Union of Canada will take place, with Divine permission. Space forbids any lengthened remarks on the great purposes for which the brethren are banded together in love. The spirit essential to success in devising liberal things, and the power needful to carry out efficiently what has been resolved, are manifestly felt by every Christian mind to come from God. With this conviction, let the prayers of the brethren be made continually that the fulness of the blessing may be enjoyed.

Those who purpose attending the meetings of the Union will oblige by informing Mr. CHARLES ALEXANDER, Confectioner, Notre Dame Street, Montreal, by the middle or end of May, of their intention. Unless otherwise informed, his place of business will be the place of call, for needful information on arrival in the city. We understand that the Grand Trunk Railway Co. are not likely to grant any advantages to persons passing over the line to and from the meetings. All persons travelling by the Royal Mail Line Steamboat Co. to attend the Union shall have a passage both ways, meals included, between Hamilton and Montreal, for \$13—other parts on the way less in proportion to distance. The time required by the parties between going and returning allowed.

A SABBATH IN THE OLD TOWN OF EDINBURGH.

Glasgow—the Cathedral—Motherwell's grave—Castlecary—Falkirk—Linthgow—Edinburgh ;—so run the titles of some pleasant memories. There had been several weeks of rainy weather in Scotland ; and now three or four exceedingly windy days brought around the Sabbath, beautiful and sunny. In company with a friend, I went to hear Rev. Dr. Alexander. As we went through the streets and past the squares of the new town, I had leisure to observe its quietness, beauty and cleanliness. An occasional cab was met, but of other vehicles there were none. The sidewalks were filled with well-dressed people ; and a score of church bells, with various tone, were giving out their Sabbath invitations to come into "The House of the Lord." Across High street, filled to its centre with church-going groups—through an open