in our numerous new-found ones. The students had a very warm welcome from all, and well did they deserve it. The place and veather were all that the heart could desire, and the reception given to all was not out of keeping with either. meetings were full of that spirit that always tends to stir us up to greater endeavor. One of our meetings on the Sands at the "Meadows," we can never forget. The text was, "There go the ships," and there we were, looking out at the ships, and the spray washing up over the rocks to our very feet. Some of us held no grudge against the waves; but we saw more than one weeping, when thought after thought was brought out, about the many silent homes, once cheerful and glad, made thus by its power; and the comfort of there being "No more sea," was comfort indeed.

Our women's meetings were very encouraging, the church being filled in the afternoon; the outlook was hopeful, and the desires all tended the one way. We will try and do more for Him and His, in this year than we have ever done before. Our Superintendent, Mr. McIntosh, and Mr. Jacob Whitman, gave us words of encouragement.

The papers were excellent to listen to; and we trust they were not only listened to, but may be thought over, and carried into effect. We were hoping to see some of our Western ladies this year at our meetings; and we feel that our work is one, and long to have more chance of intercourse with each other, and so promote our Master's cause.

Visitor.

MEETINGS OF THE CONGREGATIONAL UNION OF N. S. AND N. B.

Held at Brooklyn, Queen's Co., July 6th, '89.

The Union Meetings in a sense began upon the Ocean, although a portion of the members were journeying by other directions and ways toward the beautiful village of Brooklyn, in Queen's Co., where the sessions of the Union proper were to take place. We say they began upon the water on board the delightful steamer "City of St. John," which left the enterprising town of Yarmouth on Thursday, July 4th, amid a perfect blaze of fireworks that were being discharged in Boston and elsewhere. Of course we did not see them, neither hear them; we knew, though, that there was a

"racket" going on. The day was spent in various ways: some discussing the situation of our denomination—others their own present situation, which was in many cases a lying one (!)

IN THE EVENING

a Service of Song was held in the saloon, and the Scriptures (part of the 107th Psalm) were read by Rev. Thos. Hall, of Kingston; Prayer being offered by Rev. Wm. McIntosh of Yarmouth Tabernacle. It was a day of relaxation of various kinds. Mental, physical, gastronomical and various. Our lady friends

WERE VERY QUIET

all day. There was a natural diffidence; and they preferred to permit the sterner sex do all the roaming about! At meal-times some wended their way courageously to the attack; but left most unceremoniously, and without the slightest regard to etiquette! The appetite was all that could be wished for by the boat management.

At Shelburne, the boat dropped anchor for the night, in the finest harbour in the world; being, it is said, able to hold ail the navies in the possession of men.

EARLY IN THE MORNING

we weighed anchor, (I don't remember the exact weight!) and after a severe tumbling about, we reached the River Mersey, and bore up to the wharf at Brooklyn, where the Rev. M. M. Goldberg and his smiling staff received their guests, and made them feel at home in a few minutes.

In the afternoon a Union Committee meeting was held, and interim programme of business was struck off. In the

EVENING OF FRIDAY

an evangelistic service was held, and the key note of all the meetings struck. Speaker after speaker urging the claims of Christ, and the need of consecration to his cause.

SATURDAY MORNING AT 9

a prayer meeting service was held, led by Rev. W. Peacock; and a truly earnest tone characterized this meeting.

Thursday, July 4th, amid a perfect blaze of fireworks that were being discharged in Boston and elsewhere. Of course we did not see them, neither hear them; we knew, though, that there was a usual, a rose adorned his button-hole; and