

let us cease talking and writing about union. Union upon opinions, commandments or doctrines of men, will only be "like the crackling of thorns under a pot." But a union upon God's holy word will be firm as a rock and stand like the everlasting hills.

SIMON.

#### A TRIP TO THE JUNE MEETING.

On Lord's day before the June meeting I had an appointment in Pickering; remained there, and by agreement was joined by Brother M. B. Hopkins, who had been holding several meetings in Oshawa. Being seated together in my carriage we drove to Stouffville, and commenced to fill a string of appointments I had previously made. This meeting was on Tuesday evening—was well attended. Bro. Hopkins was the chief speaker. I was glad to see so many old friends. On Wednesday we travelled to King; on arriving at Bro. Wells' was disappointed, no meeting having been given out, my letter advising Bro. W. of our intended visit having failed to reach him; lodged with Bro. Wells; Thursday dined with Bro. Ross. Just as we were about leaving for Norval a large company of brethren and sisters from Brooklin, Butterfield and Stouffville arrived; were glad to see them on their way to the big meeting. We proceeded to Norval; meeting in the hall; good attendance and attention; Bro. H. was again the chief speaker; lodged with Bro. Laird; Friday morning started for Erin, the place of our destination. Bro. Hopkins was much pleased with the country through which we passed. Arrived at Bro. Charles McMillan's. After taking some refreshments, met for worship in the brethrens' substantial Stone Meeting House, had the happiness of meeting many old friends and making the acquaintance of many new ones. There were many things transpired at the meeting calculated to encourage and cheer the saints, of which I cannot now speak particularly. We had good preaching, the most of which was done by Bros. Hopkins, Sheppard and Thompson. Bros. Anderson, Black, Kilgour, Scott, Beaty and the writer contributed, each our mite. I decreed with myself to be silent during the entire meeting, not being ambitious for any distinction, but our excellent chairman, Bro. Lister, was so importunate, I relented and gave a short exhortation and a prayer. I cannot forbear to men-

tion my admiration of Bro. Lister's able management of the meeting. It is a difficult matter to manage such a vast assembly and arrange the speakers so as to have everything in order, a place for every man and every man in his place. That this may be done, everything belonging to the chairman should be left to him, no interference by any one or under any circumstance, no man can properly and successfully manage such a meeting, when his plans are interfered with. Indeed the success of such meetings depends: 1st. Upon a good arrangement being made by the church where they are held. 2nd. By having a good managing Committee, and 3rd. In having a wise impartial chairman to manage the meeting internally. Let him call on who he pleases to speak, sing, pray, &c., and let all others keep silence.

This was a meeting long to be remembered. O! it was so cheering to see and hear from all parts of our happy land.

To see them sit down together from the east, the west, the north and the south, reminds us of the time in a glorious anticipation, when we shall in like manner assemble from the four winds and sit down with Abraham, Isaac and Jacob, in the kingdom of our *father*. May these yearly gatherings be kept up and well sustained. Let no division, sectional local interests, or ambitious individuals, separate or mar the beautiful form.

Bro. Hopkins and myself shared the hospitalities and kindness of Bro. Charles McMillan and family, during the entire meeting. Their kindness as manifested on that occasion will be one of the last things erased from my memory. Bro. H. also often spoke of their kindness. Our meeting with brethren dear, was pleasant, but the parting, O! how painful. Part never to meet again in time, was a thought deeply impressed on every heart by a reference to the excellent Bro. McMullen, of Meaford, who now sleeps in Jesus, but if we meet in heaven, these sad parting scenes will be no more. What! never part again? A cheering thought.

To return to Oshawa and waste so much of Bro. Hopkins' valuable time, as would be by his taking the ordinary route, I thought ought not to be, so I consented to spend another week with him. We sent appointments by returning brethren from King, Stouffville and Pickering. We journeyed together and filled these appointments. Good meetings, one confession at