

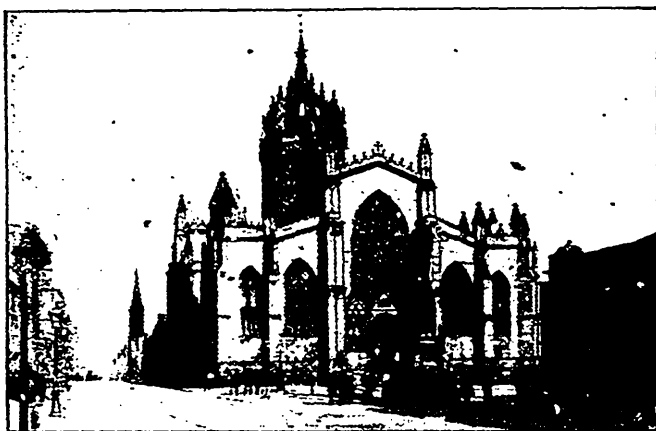
Methodist Magazine and Review.

JANUARY, 1899.

AULD REEKIE.

BY THE EDITOR.

Even thus, methinks, a city reared should be,
Yea, an imperial city that might hold
Five times a hundred noble towns in fee,
And either with their might of Babel old,
Or the rich Roman pomp of empery,
Might stand compare, highest in arts enrolled,
Highest in arms, brave tenement for the free,
Who never crouch to thrones, or sin for gold.
Thus should her towers be raised; with vicinage
Of clear, bold hills, that curve her very streets,
As if to vindicate, 'mid choicest seats
Of Art, abiding Nature's majesty,—
And the broad sea beyond, in calm or rage,
Chainless alike, and teaching liberty.
—A. H. Hullam.



ST. GILES' CHURCH, EDINBURGH.

No city in Europe occupies a grander site, and few cities in the world are invested with more heroic or romantic associations, than Edinburgh. Poets and artists have alike joined in the praise of its beauty. Sir David Wilkie, whose cultured taste was familiar with the noblest scenery that the

Old World had to offer, thus writes of fair Dun-Edin: "What the tour of Europe was necessary to see elsewhere, I now find congregated in this one city. Here are alike the beauties of Prague and of Salzburg; here are the romantic sites of Orvieto and Tivoli, of Genoa and Naples; here, indeed,