

TRACTS BY CANADIAN LAYMEN.

No. 7.

A DIALOGUE.

CATHOLIC.

MERE ANGLICAN.

MERE ANGLICAN.

Hast seen the page where Fuller and the re-
At length the Protestant belief attest ?
The Church's wisdom here you well may view,
And contemplate the Scripture's teaching too.

CATHOLIC.

An oft-repeated Anglican device !
Thus labouring mountains still give birth to mice.
No bending knee ; no sign of sacred Rood ;
No vestment but the surplice, stole and hood ;
No this, no that ; and then, though last not least,
'Altar' a table is ; an elder, 'Priest.'
—You strain your feeble pinions to the height ;
Sublime negation caps your utmost flight.

MERE ANGLICAN.

'Tis thus our Church in wisdom has decreed ;
For moderation suits the present need.
Each rag of Rome we steadfastly defy ;
Each clout of Calvin equally we fly ;
Nor Dort, nor Trent, shall lead our feet astray ;
The middle course is aye the safest way.

CATHOLIC.

Hail to the men who such a paper sign,
And swear it on the Blessed Thirty-Nine !
Your 'middle course' is but the threadbare cant
Of each schismatic who has learned to rant ;
The bold Socinian not a creed will spare,
Yet shuns to say what bolder Atheists dare ;
The earlier Methodist had this intent,
To strike the line 'twixt Church and vile Dissent ;
Then talk no more of what you 'safety' deem,
Until you mark the bound of each extreme.

MERE ANGLICAN.

But why should you from common cause depart ?
You know we both are just the same in heart.