

you had been of the world, the world would love its own, but because you are not of the world, but I have chosen you out of the world, therefore the world hateth you." Let us then feel proud as Catholics to belong to that Church, whose prototype in suffering is the Victim of Calvary, and as we see the dark clouds of adversity gather, and hear the rallying cry of the enemy let us cling more steadfastly to her, in her hour of distress, and exclaim with the great Apostle, "Far be it from me to glory, in anything save the Cross of Christ."

Let us then glory, if called upon, to suffer for that time-honored Church, that has passed through so many ordeals, and has kept the one faith pure and undefiled from any schism; let us cling to that dear old faith, for which suffered so many of our ancestors in every age and country; for which our venerable Father, the immortal Pius IX, now remains a prisoner; for which the Bishops and Priests of Germany are exiled, fined and imprisoned.

Let us feel proud to belong to that body which eighteen centuries have tried in vain to divide, that numbers 200,000,000 of members, who bow their reason and intellect to a single word uttered by the venerable prisoner of the Vatican. Seeing this wonderful harmony of belief and sentiment, coming down unimpaired through 18 centuries, must we not exclaim, if not bereft of the light of reason, that such is not human, but Divine, that the finger of God is there! and find the solution of this mystery in that solemn prayer of Jesus Christ, on the eve of His agony, to keep them united, "that they may be one as You and I are one." That prayer has not been fruitless, it is the prayer of a God, so that we have nothing to fear for unity of the Catholic Church. So that happen what will, despite the vain efforts of the men of the world, in endeavoring to raise again the cry of bigotry; despite the hellish artifices of a Bismark, a Victor Emmanuel, or a Gladstone, the Church will stand, and the visible unity of the one Church, on the one Rock, of the one Light, on the one Candlestick, of the one City on God's own hill, of the one body of the faithful united in the chair of Peter, shall never fail. until time gives place to eternity; upheld as she is, by Christ's Prayer and by his promise, "Behold I am with you all days even to the consummation of the world."

SERMON BY REV. R. SCOBIE,

(OF STRATHROY),

Delivered in the Presbyterian Church, Strathroy, on Sunday evening, Nov. 12th, 1876, as reported in the *Strathroy Western Dispatch* of Nov. 15th, 1876.

Text—Eph. iv., 5—"One Lord, one Faith, one Baptism." However widely men may differ in their opinions regarding doctrines and forms of worship, they are nearly all agreed in the belief that God has a Church of His own planting somewhere in the world—a Church composed of those who are heirs of eternal life in the world to come. But while they agree as to the existence of this Church, they differ greatly as to where it is to be found. Some think that the Church of Rome is the true Church; others think that the Church of England is the true Church; others that it is the Church of Scotland, and so on, without number. Amid the many and conflicting opinions, how are we to