

turncoats. We love the Independents, or Congregationalists as they are called here, for their fervent love of liberty, their kinship with ourselves as of the Puritan stock of England, the Ironsides alike of the Church and the battle-field. Our Baptist brethren share our warm affections, for they passed through great tribulation in the days of old and have been true to the great doctrines of God's redeeming grace. And who shall displace from our hearts the followers of Wesley, God's witnesses in a time of spiritual apathy to a living faith, an earnest Christian life, the nearness to every waiting soul of Him in whom we live and move and have our being? I had almost forgotten no obscure branch of our great Presbyterian family, the so-called Calvinistic Methodists of Wales, who have won back again the creed and polity of their old Culdee fathers, of which Rome robbed them twelve hundred years ago. I need not say that they are enshrined in our inner sanctuary of Church fellowship. All the others I have mentioned are half Presbyterian, or more, Presbyterian in creed or in polity, and some of them not far off in either. We do not ask the testimonies of Carlyle and Froude and Bismarck to what our Church is or to what she has done and can do, to the strength of her principles or the loyalty of her sons. Wisdom is justified of all her children. Look over the world and see. The Church of Rome alone can claim such a wide diffusion of her faith and rites as is enjoyed by the Church of the Presbyters. All other Christian communities are the exclusive property of