

Trent, the foliage, as it were, of the Modern Roman Catholic Church. In reading this book of Newman on developments, it is not difficult to detect the fallacy. The fallacy is this. He confounds *development* with *accretion*, the living increase of a plant with the mechanical increase of a snow-ball in motion. Popery instead of being, as Mr. Newman thinks, *seed* developed in perfection in the Council of Trent, is a small *snow-ball* starting from a mountain top, and rolling down, gathering in its course, accretions of wood, hay, stones, stubble, earth, &c., till it rests at the bottom a frozen mass of heterogeneous materials—an iceberg—in short, the Church of Rome.

With this fear of the forfeiture of personal dignity, loaves and fishes, &c., was and is associated a hearty *dislike* to Protestantism. Hear one of them, the Rev. Mr. Palmer, Fellow and Tutor of St. Mary Magdalene College, Oxford. Thus he writes, "I tell you plainly, that for myself I *utterly reject and anathematise the principles of Protestantism as a heresy*, with all its forms, sects or denominations. And if the Church of England should ever unhappily profess herself to be a form of Protestantism (which may God in his infinite mercy forbid) then I would reject and anathematize the Church of England, and would separate myself from her immediately, as from a human sect, without giving Protestants any unnecessary trouble to procure my expulsion. In conclusion, I once more publicly profess myself a Catholic, and a member of the Catholic Church, and say, anathema to the principle of Protestantism (which I regard as identical with the principle of Dissent), and to all its forms, sects, and denominations, especially to those of the Lutherans, Calvinists, and British and American Dissenters." The plain meaning of this man's wish (and we might quote many others of a similar spirit in this same school) is that the Church of England be thoroughly Popish, and all Dissenters everywhere, *in hell*; this is a pretty use to make of the keys, and a pretty plain proof that "the tender mercies of the wicked are *cruel*;" most heartily do I hope England's Church may never see such a day (or rather night), nor any of her noble armies of Dissenters, ever reach an end so dire. See *Ecclesiology Exposed*, Letter 9, page 29.

A hatred to Protestantism is not more distinctly avowed, than their love for, and desire to return to Rome, carrying the whole of