

without which not even a Locke or a Newton could comprehend aright, either the letter of Holy Writ or the instructions of the Church, since, as "it is written," "The natural man receiveth not the things of the Spirit of God, because they are spiritually discerned?"

Alas! I remember that, very unlike all this, my constant complaint to the

Orangemen at whose celebrations I have officiated has been, that I seldom saw the majority of them at church, excepting on the 12th of July, or at an Orange funeral!

Yours truly,
A. T.

Diocese of Huron, }
20th May, 1874. }

FREE AND OPEN CHURCHES.

The Rev. Dr. Farrar, Head Master of Marlborough, made an eloquent speech at a meeting of the *Free and Open Church Association* at Pewsey. If, he said, there was one principle laid down in the Bible more emphatic than another, it was that "God is no respecter of persons," and that if we had respect unto persons we committed sin:—

One of our greatest poets has said—

There's not a man for being simply man
Hath any honour, but honour for those
honours
That are without him, as place, riches,
favour,
Prizes of accident as oft as merit."

It ought not to be so in the Church of God: when we go there we go there as equal brethren in the great family of God. We go there as all equally guilty and all equally redeemed, and what we feel or ought to feel is this, not only that the temporary or illusory distinctions of rank or wealth, educated or uneducated, noble or obscure, are in themselves transient, that when we pass through the narrow gate of death, one second, and the angels alter all that—but we ought to feel that even in this life here they become altogether infinitesimal in the presence of our God, and the only thing He re-

gards is whether we are kneeling before Him clad in the white wedding garment of unselfishness, and innocence, and prayer.

The strength of the Church of Rome lay in the fact that whilst she had been false to many of the greatest traditions of her religion, she had been true to the principle that she was specially created to preach the Gospel to the poor:—

One winter evening I visited that vast amphitheatre called the Coliseum, an enclosure now regarded as sacred because its floor has been bedewed with the blood of so many Christian martyrs. There, quite alone, I mounted to the top of the ruins, and was sitting there in solitude, when there entered a procession for a service which is called in the Romish Church, *Via Crucis*. There, as the voices of the worshippers and the sweet music of the hymns floated up to me on the quiet evening air, I saw the labourer as he came in put down his burden, and I saw the market girl put down her basket, and I saw kneeling side by side with these many ladies of the noblest and highest families in Europe. There were the Princess Corsini and the Borghese Princess entirely undistinguished and unnoticed,