

soul bedewing, Plead and claim my peace with God," is altered in Kemble and I. C. H. thus, "Here I find my hope of heaven, while upon the Lamb I gaze, Loving much and much forgiven, Let my heart o'erflow in praise." The second part of the third verse is "While I see divine compassion, Beaming in His languid eye." Those who form their opinions from idols—crucifixes, paintings of the crucifixion or the like—may still find the eyes languid, as they undoubtedly were 1800 years ago, when He, as a man, suffered on the cross. But that is past. Our loving Saviour is in heaven. Languid means weak, feeble or exhausted—and yet the term is applied to our Perfect God! The whole of the third verse is omitted in Kemble, I. C. H. and C. P.

4. O come and mourn with me awhile. "Come take thy stand beneath the cross, So may the blood from out His side, fall gently on thee drop by drop." By Faber, the pervert. It is a well-known feature of the R. C. religion to love to dwell upon the physical details of the history of the sufferings of the Lord Jesus, and this materialistic verse is expunged in Kemble, C. P., I. C. H. H. S. K. and the American and Montreal Hymnals. It is only suited for those churches where a bleeding crucifix, depicted or sculptured, hangs over the so-called altar. Our Lord's wounds are not bleeding, neither is He hanging upon a cross. He is not ever-crucified as the Roman Church calls Him and this hymn teaches. He is not sacrificed every day in the mass, but Christ Jesus is in heaven sitting at the right hand of God.

5. Behold the Lamb of God who bore. "His pierced feet bedew with tears." Not in Kemble, C. P., I. C. H. nor H. S. K. The following appeared lately in the London Church Association Monthly:—"In the Romish doctrine the glorious mystery of His 'tabernac-ling in the flesh,' and walking as perfect God in human shape among men, is hidden or frittered away in devotion to, and trust in, each several limb and bodily attribute, and the deification of the several parts of His corporal frame, and even of the instruments of His Human Passion, by perpetually holding Him up before the