

Oh that the glorious and blessed privilege pertaining to the humblest disciple of Jesus, made alive by believing in Christ, thereby risen from the dead, an heir of glory, was understood in this day of scriptural light; so as to come out from all, and every church, wherein a *single ordinance of man has place*, where any looking to the state, or collecting of money from *the world*, is resorted to, in order to extend the kingdom which the Lord set up on the day of Pentecost,—alas! alas! how the privilege and glory of disciples are trampled under foot by the admission of human authority.—“*Church Order*” by J. B.

THE POPE'S EPISTLE TO THE ROMANS.

(The following was published in the *N. Y. Presbyterian* some time ago.)

All have heard of Paul's Epistles to the Romans, and are acquainted with its general character. One feature of it is peculiarly prominent. It is the writer's earnest desire for the spiritual prosperity of the people, and his unfeigned thankfulness that their faith and holy life were of a character to excite the notice of others. The people were dearly beloved by him because they had become followers of Jesus Christ, were called to be saints, and he wishes them all grace, appeals to God how incessant had been his prayers for them, how anxious he was to have a prosperous journey in his proposed visit to them, that he might impart to them some spiritual gift.

Pius IX., a professed successor to the Apostles, is expected soon to visit Rome, and to the inhabitants he has addressed, in the interval, one or more epistles, the substance of which may be given in a few words, as follows:—“Dearly beloved Romans, as successor to Peter and Vicar of Christ, I purpose soon to visit you, that I may have a final settlement with you for your presumption and wicked rebellion in resisting me as a temporal sovereign and questioning my infallibility. I have deemed good for your souls in the meantime, and for my own special benefit, to employ the compliant troops of my beloved France to pay a visit, that I might have a more prosperous journey to you. Day and night have I besought the Virgin, in whom I have reposed all my salvation, that my faithful soldiers might be enabled to administer to you a wholesome discipline. Thanks to Mars, the god of war, they have succeeded, and it is my joy and rejoicing, that your streets have run with blood, and that thousands of you have been slain, that widows and orphans have been multiplied, and that you have thus had a small taste of my fatherly displeasure.

“I had purposed, also, to employ my beloved and devoted Spaniards and Austrians in this mission of love, but I was hindered. Doubtless they would have carried out my paternal purposes more effectually. It has greatly grieved me, my children, that in my absence you have suffered the Bible to circulate among you. In this you are wholly without excuse. It is a most pestilent book, filled with heresy, encouraging the insane efforts of men to secure liberty and civil rights,