

deceit,' for Jesus said, 'I am the *living* bread,' and on your own showing the wafer bread is only a dead body which you have created and you have put to death, because, remember, no sacrifice was ever eaten *alive*. Oh, ye blind guides, when will you understand that the food for the soul comes not in at the nose, or mouth, but by the ears? 'The flesh profiteth nothing, THE WORDS THAT I SPEAK UNTO YOU they are spirit, and they are life.'"

"Well, certainly, you are one of the most 'unmitigated Protestants I ever came nigh; but do you mean to say, then, there is no benefit at all in this ordinance of the Church?"

"I mean to say that it is the duty of every Christian to do as his Lord and Master commands him, and I believe that a blessing always follows loving obedience, for wherever two or three are gathered together in His name there is Jesus in the midst of them to give them peace and joy, and to cause them to abound in hope through the power of the Holy Ghost, and I also believe that it is our bounden duty to do this in remembrance of His death, and never to give it up till He comes again."

The only answer to this was a violent ringing of the bell, which was perhaps the best way he could devise to escape out of the difficulty and conceal his chagrin, and so he went ringing away.

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Scarcely had the sound of the bell died away in the distance, when it came to pass that I was startled by the sound of many feet marching. I looked through my aperture, and, lo! I beheld—a procession! The parties composing it were dressed in every variety of colored garments; some carrying censers, some bouquets of flowers, some with crosses, brazen and wooden, some with banners. Thus they paraded themselves before the admiring eyes of a large number of "silly women" and "unstable" men, singing as they went, to please themselves and those who listened. One might have thought, to see and hear them, that they were a company of faithful and valiant soldiers, (clad as they were in such splendid uniforms,) who were valiant for the truth; but, no, they had come forth without the one thing needful, that trusty weapon, "the sword of the Spirit."

"Surely, after all," the thought occurred to me, "I am the foe whom they seek to destroy." And so indeed it