

tower of strength to the Papacy, and a sheet anchor to Infidelity. As long as the eyes of men are opened to this simple and undeniable fact—that at a time when the Church, even on the testimony of her enemies, was *far less* efficient than she has been for the last quarter of a century, Wesleyan Methodism proclaimed itself the most consistent, most devoted, and most attached portion of that Church (the united Church of England and Ireland): but that now, Methodism ranges itself with her bitterest enemies—with papists, heretics, and infidels—denies that her members, clergy or laity, are converted,—sets up an opposition altar and a hostile ministry—the members of which, controlled by a system of Protestant Jesuitism, are compelled, by the supposed necessity of building up their would-be-Church, to “compass sea and land” to proselyte to their connexion: As long as men’s eyes are being opened to the fact that these teachers do not scruple to malign the ministers of the Church, and thereby undermine their proper influence,—do not scruple to build themselves up on the ruin they themselves have made, that they may, after “creeping into houses,” lead aside silly, unstable, and unsuspecting souls: as long as men are opening their eyes to the iniquity of a system, which depraves its ministers, blunts their better feelings, and drives them into the continual commission of pious frauds: as long as men are rubbing the scales from their eyes—are being convinced of the melancholy truth that MODERN METHODISM is essentially defective in honour, honesty, charity, and such like indispensable ingredients of true religion; and are consequently seeking out “THE OLD PATHS,” and praying that their feet may be guided “into the way of peace,”—so long, will the faithful children of the Church help them on their way to Zion, and rejoice in seeing them become fellow citizens with the saints, and of the household of faith.