

family. I hold that a man is to be honoured who honestly follows out his conscientious convictions, and therefore had I done what he asserts, it would not have been anything to be ashamed of, I should only have done what many gentlemen, members of the Church Association, and some of our most eminent Archbishops, Bishops, and Clergymen, have done; and who, for that reason, we do not regard as unworthy of our esteem and confidence. As such, however, was *not* the case with me, I cannot with truth acknowledge it to be so.

During the years I was at the High School in Edinburgh, under Dr. Boyd, a teacher at that time of some repute, and a period when one's theological views are not very definite, I never knew a Presbyterian minister; I was never but two or three times at a Presbyterian service; I never saw a Presbyterian function, such as marriage, funeral, or communion; no member of my family ever held pew or sitting, or frequented any place of Presbyterian worship; and the only Church which I habitually attended, was St. Paul's Episcopal Chapel, in York Place. Perhaps that may be sufficiently explicit for my assailant; but if he would like further particulars, I shall be happy, if he will apply privately, to *exchange* family histories with him, since he seems to take an interest in such matters, and furnish him with confidences which he can use in his next public vindication of his friends who are unhappy enough to have him for their advocate.

I am exceedingly sorry to have been compelled by the personalities of this writer to enter upon details of no

possible interest generally, except to the cause of truth, and which have no bearing whatever upon the questions at issue between the Church Association and those who are called High Churchmen. The only consoling thought is, that if a few more of such "friends" of that Body could be found it would soon come to an end, for no organization has vitality enough, long to survive such blows as he has dealt to it through my unfortunate person.

Nothing can be imagined more painful than this detailed reference to myself, and by forcing me to enter upon it, my assailant will have the satisfaction of knowing that he has succeeded in inflicting suffering upon me which he is wholly incapable of understanding. It is not for the general public I care, my work is drawing to its close, because my capacity for its discharge is failing, and I have been too long bruised and battered in this weary war, to place any great value on its verdict. But I compel myself to do violence to every instinct of my nature in order that my parishioners and friends whose esteem, regard, and confidence, I have long enjoyed, may not have lodged in their minds any lingering doubt that, while professing to be honest, straightforward, and sincere, I have all the time been the delusion which my assailant has pictured. I know how energetically they will repudiate such an idea, but I know also how clinging is the nature of the doubts to which such charges and insinuations give rise; and as, for many years back, the same statements have been issued from a source which is not difficult to trace, I think it better once for all to settle the matter by the