many good men are rejoicing. That some chaff will be found among the wheat that has been harvested, and some "wood, hay and stubble" built upon the foundation that has been laid in Zion, every one will admit as probable. But that there is any more danger of it than in the case of some other revivals with which we have been acquainted, where Mr. Dewart's theology has been preached, we may be permitted to question.

With "Plymouth Brotherism," or, more properly speaking, "Darby an," we have as little sympathy as Mr. Dewart. Affecting a great abhorrence of sectarianism, it has become, to use the language of the late Mr. James, of Birmingham, the most sectarian of all sects, and lays under the ban of its excommunication all who cannot pronounce the shibboleth of its infallible leader. Its arrogance is tolerably well indicated in what Mr. Darby says of Mr. Newton, the leader of the other wing of the Brotherhood, to which the excellent George Müller, of the Bristol Orphanage, belongs-" I have not the least doubt that Mr. Newton had his system by direct inspiration of Satan, analogous to the Irvingite delusion." But hitherto the aim of Mr. Darby and his followers has been not so much the conversion of sinners as the conversion of saints, creeping into houses, and leading captive weak-minded believers by sowing in their hearts the seeds of discontent with all existing church organizations, in order that they may make "Brethren" of them. And although latterly they have been engaging more in evangelistic effort, if report be true, they are none the less zealous for the overthrow of all other sects, if they may thereby but establish their own. No better proof, therefore, need be asked, that "Russell, Needham & Co." are not Plynouthites, than the fact that they have shown themselves anxious to coöperate with Christians of all denominations in bringing sinners to Christ. Let any one apply for similar assistance from Lord Cecil, or Mr. Hooke, and see what answer he will get!

Into the theological opinions propounded by Mr. Dewart in his pamphlet we cannot now enter. We confers that we were both surprised and shocked to find him denouncing as "an Antinomian ditty," (almost every line of it *italicised* as rank heresy,) the precious little hymn commencing

"Nothing, either great or small, nothing, sinner, no;"

and hardly less so to find his reviewer, in the *Christian Guardian*, endorsing his words, and commending the pamphlet to his readers as "an admirable antidote to the unscriptural teaching claiming pre-eminently to be 'the Gospel,' which is being at present so widely diffused." One thing is quite clear, however, and that is, if John Wesley was right, the Antimonian ditty aforesaid is not far wrong, as the following extracts from his collection of hymns will show:—

> "Believe on Him that died for thee, And sure as He hath died, Thy debt is paid, thy soul is free, And thou art justified."—Page 39. "'Tis finished, all the debt is paid."—Page 565.