

of danger and of weakness to those who indulge in them. It could only have been in Scotland that a worthy Christian woman, carrying her statements of personal experience farther than to her minister seemed altogether safe and healthy, received the reply, "Whist, Nannie, thae cracks are no causey."

I am not now expressing any opinion on this feature of Scottish piety. I am simply calling attention to it, as distinguishing it in a marked way from the piety evinced by the Christian people of some other races. It is full of reserve. It is ever more ready to assume the disguise of silence than to disclose itself in speech. Even when it is strong enough to control the life, it is often unable to open the lips. The tendency, salutary on the whole, would appear to be sometimes carried by the sharers of our nationality to an unwarrantable extreme. It is not good, that the