

Dr. Rose, the venerable Bishop of Edinburgh, answered, "I cannot but thank the Prince, my Lord, for his frankness and offer; but with all I must tell your Lordship, that when I came from Scotland, neither my brethren nor I apprehended any such revolution as I have seen now in England; and therefore, I neither was nor could be instructed by them what answer to make to the Prince's offer; and therefore, what I say is not in their name, but only my private opinion, which is this, that I truly think they will not serve the Prince as he is here served in England; that is, as I take it, to make him their King, nor give their suffrage for his being King; and though as to this matter, I can say nothing in their name, and as from them, yet I, for myself, must say, that rather than do so, I will abandon all the interest that either I have, or may expect to have in Britain."—*Skinner's Annals.*

The Church, of which this conscientious Prelate was a member, agreed in his sentiments, and however much mistaken we may suppose them to have been, we have here presented a noble sacrifice of interest to principle.

The Scotch Episcopalians were tried, as it were, by fire, and were not found wanting. When offered a continuation of affluence, worldly honors, and a legal establishment, for what many persons of that age considered a seasonable variation of opinion, and poverty, persecution, and legal oppression, if they adhered to their principles, they did not hesitate even for a moment, but preferred conscience to prosperity. Through every trial and severity, they maintained their principles, and exhibited amidst contempt, persecution, poverty, and neglect, something, says an amiable Preacher, of the faith and fortitude of the primitive martyrs.

It is a matter of surprise to those who are acquainted with the purity and simplicity of the Episcopal Church of Scotland, and to the many intrepid examples of patience, of perseverance and piety, which she has exhibited, that more notice is not taken of her in the religious publications of the day, and that while the obscurest sects are held up to public attention, and very ordinary characters dragged from their privacy, are decked with the trappings of a partial biography, and held up to admiration, the primitive models of Christian simplicity, self-denial, and devotion, afforded by this branch of the Catholic Church, are passed over without notice or regard. With your permission, Mr.