

which the craft of one sovereign and the fierce depotism of his successors, in vain, attempted to erect upon the ruins of the persecuted Presbyterian Church. While the third has been engaged in bursting asunder the fetters and casting off the yoke of that cold, worldly, unspiritual, unchristian system which has been well designated "Moderatism." The Waterloo of which waits the Spirit-filled Canadian Church, to break down the citadels of Laodiceanism, to invade and capture the uncounted wealth, vaulted in the intrenched worldliness, and with flaming pulpits and blazing pews, scale the heights of the largest liberty in the highlands of the dispensation of the Spirit. And so with no disposition to belittle the past; with no temptation to bemoan the present, but with a burning passion that the Church of our mothers may adorn the highest niche in the temple of glory, we importune her ministers and students to throw their unsurpassed deposits of learning into the baptismal font of fire and be moulded into Joveitic projectiles of moral almightiness, with which the Master may break down the strongholds of sin; belt the globe with the golden girdle of the Gospel of the Kingdom; like ten thousand thunderstorms, condensed into one bifurcated tornado, propelled by the omnific heart-throb of the Eternal Spirit, break the monotony of a decorous age and send her with the solemn pomp and the irresistible momentum of a phalanx of fire to sit with her Lord on the co-regent throne of the twentieth century.

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