

on condition that the name should be reserved, was addressed to me by an old friend of my boyhood. The second is my reply to her. She is not a rich woman, and she had not many advantages in the way of what is called "education," but she is of a gentle and refined race, and comes of people who loved knowledge, and knew their Bible well. I should like to think that there are many of her sex, or of mine for that matter, in this city of Montreal, with head and heart enough to write such a letter as hers. I am happy to say that my reply, almost exactly reproduced here, has to a considerable extent re-assured her. I hope it may have the same effect on many persons who share her point of view, whether or not they have been able to reach her clearness as to what is really vital in her faith. She believes all that the good old Book says about our Lord; but the chief evidence to her of his claims is that he has fulfilled to herself the promise that he would send his own Spirit to those who truly try to follow him. That is just what I think too.

Dear Friend: I hope you will excuse the liberty I take in writing to you. I don't make a practice of writing letters on Sabbath, but to-day I have thought so much about you, I think it best to write to yourself. While looking over the "Montreal Daily Herald" last night, I saw a paragraph which said, as I understood it, that you had written a paper denying the Divinity of our dear Lord and Saviour, the King and Head of our beloved Church, and asking how long you were to be left in your present position. Dear boy, as I feel like calling you, after listening to your address in the Normal School Hall, and hearing you recommend the study and memorizing of the New Testament by the youth of Canada, also the reference you made to the first question of our Shorter Catechism, I can't believe you to hold such a belief as that. I was brought up under the same sound preacher, sat in the same church as yourself,—dear to me as the years roll on. I have heard of your success as a scholar. While in your boyhood days, it gave me pleasure to see the great desire you were possessed with to know every branch so well, and more especially the grammar