

text of the Bible was simply astounding. No remotest corner of Leviticus or Habakuk was unknown to them. That worthy man who hunted down "*Ezra*" in "The Little Minister," would have been put to shame by half a dozen members of St. Paul's Bible Class.

To their brethren, the Presbyterians, the Methodists, and the Baptists, the people of St. Paul's held out most friendly hands. Many a member has it gathered from less ritualistic folds, and in turn handed them on to St. Luke's, to be educated into sympathy with our other "brethren of the Romish and Greek Communions." One Presbyterian sister who always went to St. Paul's Church gave that Bible class a bewilderment. She set them looking for this text, "Mix trembling with your mirth." They have never found it yet, for it is out of the "Paraphrases" of the Presbyterian Psalm book.

Long may St. Paul's bells ring out!

They voice honest conviction, religious freedom and a sturdy practicalness and common sense in religion which are sorely needed.