

poetry in it, while his friend is lost in amazement at the interest he takes in it. Now what is to be done with those who cannot see things as we do? Who cannot worship in the same place and after the same fashion as we do? A : they to be let perish on that account? No; we rejoice because of the religious advantage we have in these denominations. We have Calvinistic churches, and we have Arminian churches; churches with organs and churches without organs; churches with choirs and churches with only a precentor; we have ministers who read their sermons, and ministers who extemporize; dogmatic ministers and figurative ministers; ministers who will sprinkle you, and ministers who will put you under the flood. So from among all these, the earnest seeker after truth may choose one with whom he can worship according to the dictates of his conscience; and by some one of these, even the most pharisaical may be reached. Under the present condition of things, we need these denominations or Christianity would not advance. "If the whole body were an eye, where were the hearing? if the whole were hearing, where were the smelling?" When a general leads out an army to battle, he distributes his troops in divisions and regiments each under its own commander. But mark you, and here is the point, he does move. These divisions are not all made up of the same sort of fighting men. They are not all infantry, neither are they all cavalry. He requires both. He needs the heavy armed and the light armed, sharp-shooters and pickets, in order to win the field. So if we wish to win the field for Christ, we must bring on all our artillery, and let each company adopt its own method of warfare. Those who can fight best as heavy armed soldiers, let them fall into the ranks of the Presbyterians. If these are too dogmatic, too heavy for them, let them move on down the line. They will find their rank, and then let them fall in and fight; and all striving for the same goal,

Onward, forward may we press
Through these toils and troubles mute,
Till at length we shall possess
The one great object of pursuit.

Fear not trials though they gather
In our course to mar our way,
With some strivings we may weather
All the storms which us affray.

JAS. A. ANDERSON.

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