of the day, and, even then, leave men a large measure of freedom in defining their relations to it?"

"That's a good live que tien," was the reply, "and if there should ever come about a ge eral readjustment of the forces of the Church in Canada something very definite would have to be done. You know there is talk of a union of Methodists, Presbyterians and Congregationalists, and you may be sure that such a union could not be consummated without a revision of the whole matter of creed and creed subscription."

"That may be," said Falconer, "but it will be years before any such blessed change can take place, and I have to settle this question inside of two weeks. I hope you will not think me impertinent if I ask how you managed to get over the difficulty. That's a point that has puzzled me. You are modern, you are fearless, you are honest; and yet you must have subscribed."

"Ycs," was the response, "but mine was a modified subscription."

"What! is that permissible?"

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"It was in my case. You know I was ordained in Manitoba. The Moderator of the Presbytery of Blind River was himself a comparatively young man and quite abreast of modern thought. He and I had had many a chat and we understood each other thoroughly. So, when he put to me the question, 'Do you believe the Westminster Confession of Faith as adopted by this Church in the Basis of Union to be founded on and agreeable to the Word of God, and in your teaching do you promise faithfully to adhere thereto?" I looked him in the face and said, 'Yes,