

ever came before us from the pen of our most prejudiced adversaries.

We have now done with Mr. Blanco White. But in parting we would entreat him to reflect how grievously his pages have insulted the Church which nurtured him, and opened to him the gates of her sanctuary. We would beg of him seriously to consider how far he has "impugned the known truth," by the many revolting charges he has propagated against the creed of his fathers. We have little hope that any remonstrances of ours will lead him to return, as he has deeply revolted; we shudder when we read the extreme difficulty which the Apostles speak of, "for those who have been once enlightened, and have tasted the heavenly gift, and have fallen away, to be renewed again to penance." But we earnestly assure both him and his readers, that much cause as we have for resentment, we have not been moved to oppose him from that feeling, but from a sacred regard for *truth*; from a fear that some might be taught to think evil of us, and others might be confirmed in their animosity against us, by statements coming from a priest once of our communion; and from an earnest desire to vindicate our venerated Church from the bitter enemy she has found in one formerly of her own household. To us our *faith* is "far more precious than gold," our religion dearer than any earthly prospects or rewards: our ancestors clung to it in the darkness of persecution, and we shall eagerly defend it against those who would make our days of comparative "peace most bitter." Our prayer is with the holy Psalmist: "*Thou hast taught me, O God, from my youth and till now I will declare thy wonderful works. And unto old age and grey hairs, O God, forsake me not!*"—Psalm lxx, 17, 18.