

sented as one who, in the interest of our Church, should receive the office of Bishop of the Diocese, but was ignominiously rejected by the intolerant Trinity College faction, only because he received his education at Wycliffe College and was a valued member of its professorial staff. Such acts compel the members of our Church to remember that these are the days of the Church militant, and that it is a sin to permit themselves to be lulled into a sense of safety which does not at present exist, and which will not, until the Romanizers in our Church cease their efforts to win our Church back to Rome.

*"O blessed rest if once the race were run,  
O happy slumber if the goal were won;  
Dreams that are sweet at even, at noon were sin,  
With foes to combat and a heaven to win."*

Everything that surrounds us shows that beyond any doubt we live in the period of the Church militant. Our people must not be cajoled into the abandonment of the fundamental truths of our Reformed Church, and the replacing thereof by errors of the Church of Rome. Observe that those who endeavour to mislead us with this false cry never ask us to stand peacefully in the old paths, but it is ever by some change toward Rome that this so-called peace, that is disrupting our Church, is to be attained. It is well that attention should be very definitely called to this peculiarity of the pseudo-peace party in our Church; and that as our attention has now been distinctly called to the matter, wherever one approaches us in these days with the shibboleth of peace, and takes us by the hand to introduce us to some new vagary in our Church service, we should oppose him with our blessed Lord's anathema: "Get thee behind Me, Satan; thou art an offence unto Me; for thou