

But how shall we oppose her growing power ?

I am fully convinced by my experience as a missionary for twenty years among my own people, that *it will not be by clumsy imitations of her gorgeous display*, but rather by a return to the primitive simplicity of worship manifested in the Upper Room. To worship God in spirit and in truth, and not in beautiful temples, the cost of which would support two or three missionaries for a whole lifetime ; to invite, and not to exclude, the poor, the sinner, the outcasts, who now find it so difficult, even if they would, to sit in our refined places of worship—such seems to me the imperative duty put upon us if we do not wish to see the masses go to Rome, which to them appears so much more democratic than ourselves.

I have also a deep conviction that it is only through *the Bible*—as the Reformers did—that we shall withstand popery. *Anything, however pious in tone, that helps to destroy the people's faith in the Bible as an infallible Book, works on behalf of Rome.* I have no time to dilate on this point, but I beg the readers to reflect on it. It is to me the vital question, and I do not see any other alternative but this : *the Bible or the Pope.*

Finally, let us preach Christ, His free forgiveness, His atoning blood. Ethical, political, or social preaching—"sermons for the times," as they are sometimes termed—will not prevent the drift of the masses toward the old system. But the upholding of the Crucified—I have seen it, thank God, hundreds of times—will always prove the power of God unto salvation. Rome has many weapons—money, genius, traditions, beauty of forms. It appeals to the lower nature of man, dispenses with the necessity of a second birth, renders sin easy. It deifies mankind, as all heathen religions do. It must, therefore, have a great measure of success, as it corresponds so marvellously to man's natural cowardice and depravation. But if we are faithful to *the Bible* and to the *Crucified*, we need not fear defeat ; all true Nathanaels, all the sincere and noble hearts who are seeking a real Saviour, will come out of Rome to meet us. The true sheep know the Shepherd's voice, and, hearing it, follow it.

THE HOMES OF CAREY.—I.

BY THE EDITOR-IN-CHIEF.

How much greater is man himself than all the institutions and localities with which he is connected ! They can confer on him no real dignity ; it is he who imparts to them character and celebrity, and makes them historic.

PAULerspury was Carey's birthplace, a village on the south side of that old Roman road known as Watling Street, and some three miles from the market town of Towcester, Northampton County, England. There in a cottage, now no longer standing, on August 17th, 1761, William, the first of five children, was born to the weaver, Edmund Carey.