

## Correspondence.

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REV. JOHN MITCHELL, B.D., F.R.A.S., AND PROF. CAMPBELL.  
ON THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH IN ENGLAND.

WHAT ails Professor Campbell at our Presbyterian Church of England that he so ruthlessly slays its ancestors? The Church of the Westminster Confession dead? Indeed! Nay, verily! I can answer for it as being not only alive, but also lively. And I ought to know, having been trained in Church History at the Presbyterian College, Montreal, in the ordinary honor and post-graduate courses. Thus my ecclesiastico-historic aptitude is at once fully established in the eyes of every reader of this Journal. And now I am on the spot gazing with my very own eyes upon the veritable and venerable Church of the Westminster Confession. Yes! I have taken off my "specs," and rubbed my eyes, and wiped them, (the "specs," I mean), but it makes no difference. I cannot be mistaken. The features are undeniable. No! I am not to be put off that way, young Scotch cousin, forsooth! as if we could not distinguish between a juvenile North Country "freen" and my very own great grandfather. O Professor! how can you in the name of humanity seek to orphan an entire Church, and turn it out into a cold world like Japhet in search of a father? You can't disinherit us; our kind friends the Congregationalists have tried it, but we are still in possession of "a' the bits o' things" our forbears left us. True, we did not get all their belongings—a wayward son made off with some, a little of which we have since got back, but all we got came fairly to us from the dear old English stock of Westminster.

JOHN MITCHELL.

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