

THE SCOTSMAN IN THE CHURCHES

*Where is that land, o'er what lone sea,  
Where never broodeth Piety?—  
Where ceaseth not the week-day din  
Of toil; nor Sabbath bells begin  
To chime their solemn sancturied hour,  
When reverence wakes, and love hath power?—  
Reveal that land; and thou wilt see  
A place of no great race to be.*

**I**N dealing with the Scotsman in Canadian religious life, we must necessarily commence with the great Presbyterian Church, which, nohap how the larger portion of its members may gird strongly against the union of Church and State, yet has been for centuries virtually the State Church, and for centuries will remain the National Church, of Scotland. To think of Scotland as apart from Presbyterianism is, as it were, to contemplate a man apart from his soul. The greater history of the rugged Old Land is that of Knox and Chalmers, Drummond and Carlyle, and a host of other spiritually-minded souls who have guided Scotland, or set her by the ears in all the rancour of theological and metaphysical strife.



























