

well nigh abandoned in Germany, where it originated. Is it reserved for orthodox England and shrewd enterprising America to be hoodwinked by such crude speculations, and to perpetuate in their current literature a baseless philosophy? To get rid of creative intervention modern evolutionists fall into the absurdity of believing in blind chance as the cause of all the order we see in the world around us. Certainly, the practical tendency of modern scientific teaching—which would relegate all the phenomena of nature, and all the order and harmony which prevail in the natural world, to the operation of insensate physical laws—is to shut out from men's minds the idea of God, and therefore to loosen the moral restraints of religion upon the conscience. It tends to sap the foundations of our faith as Christians; For if there be no God, then the Bible is a false witness. Even the foundation of all natural religion is thus destroyed, and mankind are handed over to the cold negations of a philosophy which would make us children without a Father, to be laid in the grave without the hope of a resurrection to eternal life. But "death does not end all!" There is a life beyond the grave. Even Socrates could say: "When I am gone, do not say you are going to burn me. Do not call this poor body Socrates; say that you are burning my body only." Yes! man has a soul. That soul is both immaterial and immortal. It will never cease to exist. And when the human body shall be laid in the tomb, the soul will have passed from the outer court of the temple into the Holy of Holies—there to offer the continual incense of praise to the Most High "in whom we all live, and move, and have our being;" and in whose immediate presence the soul unclogged by imperfection and sin shall then "see eye to eye," and "know even as we are now known." As Carlyle has said: "The essence of our being is a breath of heaven. We touch heaven when we lay our hand on a human body. We are the miracle of miracles. It is God's creation—it is the Almighty God's!" Our trust and hope