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are to celebrate in a few months all over the world), studying the epistles in his cell, suddenly recognized there the great doctrine of justification by faith! But Luther did not invent that doctrine: he only discovered it. Augustine had preached it long before Luther; Paul preached it before Augustine; and Habbakkuk had preached it long before Paul: and it was a doctrine that had been practically illustrated in the life of Abraham centuries before Habbakkuk was born. It was the very corruption of the times that gave that vindictive roll to Luther's thunder, as he rebuked that dangerous error and vindicated the ways of God to man.

II. Thus far I have argued the subject, as you see, rather negatively; but I now proceed most positively to assert that we do not need any other Bible, nor a supplement to the old, because the Bible is a book that has a friendly voice and a helping hand to every race. Now, I recognize the distinction that God has made in race. It is as clear . and plain as the distinction He makes in trees. There are radical distinctions in the characteristics of races; and yet, my friends, I say the glory of this book is that it has a voice for every race, and a helping hand for every man. If there is a doctrine that I detest, it is the doctrine of the survival of the fittest-the doctrine of men who say, "Let the weaker race perish; let the strong survive, because it is the fittest." That is not a Christian doctrine. The Christian doctrine is: Let the gentle and strong hand of the Church be reached down to the weaker races, and let them come into the light and glory of the great salvation. If there was a race in this world for which the Bible would not bring salvation, and if it could be proved to me, I never would preach another sermon. A few years ago I attended a meeting in the city of Glasgow, where, in discussing the superiority of races, it was argued that there were some races so debased and so depraved as to be beyond the reach of civilization; and among others, it was said that the Bushmen of Africa-that stunt-

ed, ape-like, jabbering race-were degraded beyond redemption. There was a stranger present, and he arose and said: "Mr. President, might I be allowed to make some observations?" "Oh, yes," the president said; "this meeting is open to every one." "Well," said he, "I don't pretend to be able to dispute with these learned gentlemen; but I can tell you what I have seen, for I used to live there at the Cape. There was a Bushman - one of these same little fellows that you speak of as incapable of either intellectual or moral development -that had been educated by a missionary. He lived in a forest. One night an English cavalry officer, while traveling in that neighborhood, became absolutely lost, and was almost filled with despair, until at last he saw the twinkle of a taper in a window at some distance, and the Bushman, hearing the clatter of the horse's hoofs, stood in his open door, and when the officer approached made a very low and profound obeisance, and humbly invited him to enter his house. He took care of the stranger's horse, provided him with a frugal supper, and after the supper was over, he said: 'My friend, it has been our custom in this house, before retiring to rest, always to read a chapter in the Bible and to have a little prayer; but I would not presume to take that liberty in your presence, and therefore I will be obliged to you if you will conduct our family worship.' The English officer looked very much confused. Said he: 'My friend, I am ashamed to confess I have never learned to pray for myself.' 'Would you have any objection,' asked the Bushman, 'to my conducting the services? 'No; I will be delighted to follow you' So the Bushman knelt down and, among other things, prayed that God would bless the stranger whom Providence had thrown under their roof. When the prayer was over, the family rose from their knees, but the officer remained upon his. The Bushman thought perhaps he had fallen asleep. After a little time he went and gently touched him on the shoulder;