

ment and this hall in everlasting paradise. The Mohammedan religion knows nothing of the fatherhood of God, and it knows as little of the other fundamental truths of Christianity. Stress is laid on prayer, ablution, fasting, almsgiving, and the pilgrimage to Mecca. Wine and gaming are forbidden. There is no recognition, in the Koran, of human brotherhood. It is a prime duty to hate infidels and make war on them. Mohammed made it a duty for Moslems to betray and kill their own brothers when they were infidels; and he was obeyed in more cases than one.

“Thus we have these three elements together in the Turkish heart; first, race prejudice; second, trade jealousy; and, third, religious rancour and hate. The Mohammedan knows only one way by which to extend his religion—this: kill the men, kill the women, kill the older children, and educate the babes into Mohammedans. Mohammedanism has never varied from its first starting-point in Asia. It has always run this one consistent course; a persecuting power because it is an aggressive power, believing in a God of indifference, making a worship of lust and cruelty.

“Now, we ought to know these facts. We have no right to shut our eyes to them. We have no right to be ignorant of them. And, knowing them, we ought to be intolerant of all apologies, excuses, distinctions, or eulogies. I mean exactly what I say—intolerant. I hate the tolerance that knows no difference between virtue and vice, cruelty and humanity, honour and dishonour, courage and cowardice. Consider for a moment the defences offered for the murdering, massacring Turk. The Armenian has provoked it all: it is all his fault. Oh, Aesop, come to life again, and tell us the

story of the Lamb and the Wolf! How many Turks have been killed by Armenians? Whose sword is red with blood? The lamb has devoured the wolf. The Turk is a gentleman! This Turk has killed Christians—unoffending Christians—by the thousands and the tens of thousands, but he is a gentleman. Yes, so Mephistopheles is a gentleman. Probably the Duke of Alba was a gentleman. Doubtless Torquemada was a gentleman. Herod was a gentleman.

“But the persecutor is religious. And he has as much enthusiasm for his religion as the Christian has for his religion. The Christian missionary believes in his religion of the Cross, and this Turk believes in his religion of the Crescent. Why sit in judgment between them? Fanaticism harnesses its two steeds of lust and cruelty, flings the reins of self-restraint upon their backs, washes them with the devil's own conscience, and as the wheels go over the crunching bodies of its victims, tolerance stands by the side of the course, takes off its hat, and honours—religion! We ought to know the facts, and in the knowledge of those facts we ought to be intolerant of every excuse and apology that is made for them.

“The United States has in Turkey over two hundred citizens, engaged in what is ordinarily regarded as lawful business. I know they are missionaries; I know they are teachers; I know they have not gone there to make money. They are not consecrated to the work of getting on in the world. That much may be said against them. But still Americans generally will recognize the fact that a man who has gone to another country, inspired by a desire to aid the men, women, and children there, is entitled to as much protection as the man who