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of winning for herself the fame and reputation of an Aspasia. In Greece it was felt impossible that woman could be pure and literary and intellectual at one and the same time. Pass over to imperial Rome and you will find there that the hand of Paganism pressed so heavily on women that again and again they took refuge from the ills inflicted upon them in the horrors of suicide, and that so frequently that the Roman senate was invited to interpose its power, if possible, to prevent it. Pass over to our own India, and there, according to its Vedas and Shastras, which some would fain place side by side as worthy peers of our Christian Bible, woman is regarded there as soulless as a dog or cat. It is only in Christian lands, where the Word of God runs and has free course and is glorified, that woman occupies her rightful position as the helpmate and companion of man, and she occupies it because the mighty lever has lifted her up to the proper level, that lever is the cross of Christ. (Applause.) So, brethren, we might travel, if time permitted, over the entire circle of all the aspects and conditions of society, and we would find that whether it is the majesty of law as the expression of divine will, or the sacredness of the family circle as an ordinance of God, or be it what it may that affects human society, all this has become purified and sanctified and elevated because the word of God is in our midst. What, brethren, do we owe to it? Just what this resolution calls for, sir, that the prosperity of the Bible Society would be grander than it is if its success had a little place now and then, nay, I should not say that, but a larger place than it has now in the secret, silent supplication of God's children at the throne of grace. It needs in the second place that your gifts in its behalf be larger, and I trust that the strong appeal of the chairman, seconded as it was by one of the earlier speakers, will find a large response in your hearts, and that the liberal merchants of Toronto, who are to-day the representatives of commercial success, will come forward and by their voluntary gifts, and by their remembrance of it at that last solemn moment when they are making final disposition in God's sight of the gifts which God has endowed them with remember it more largely and liberally than hitherto; and moreover that a worthier building will yet grace the streets of this fair city, to which the Christian men in this city can proudly point the eye of the visitor as he goes to and fro and looks for the monuments and successes and prosperity of our Toronto institutions. What institution should be more conspicuous or more honoured in its architectural representation in our midst than this very Bible Society? And there is one other thing to which, before I sit down I desire to call your attention, as furnishing one of the best helps which you can give to the cause of Bible truth, it is this; we hear much in the present day of the evidences of Christianity. I will tell you, my friends, what the world needs most of all, it needs not only to hear these evidences but to see them. What it needs is not only the argument in the pulpit but the practical, ocular demonstration in the daily life. An atheist not long ago was asked this question by a friend, "Is it not a strange thing," his friend said to him, "that you can be so perfectly happy and content going up and down in your daily life with all that dark cloud of uncertainty hanging over as to your future," and here was the reply. "It is" he said, "very strange indeed; there is only one thing I know of that is stranger, and that is to see you, my friend, who profess to believe in the Bible, living no better than you do. If I believed in the Bible as you do, I would feel that all the zeal and earnestness and gratitude that I could show was not half enough" and the only answer was the blush mantling the cheek of the Christian, and the Christian of to-day, Mr. Chairman, needs to blush on that same score. It is to-day the old, old story, I fear, that Christianity, like Christ himself, is too often wounded in the house of her own friends, and, than those, there are no wounds that cut deeper or that are harder to heal. Go amongst unbelieving men, and you will find that one of