at the end instead of in the middle of the week, and that death comes the close instead of at the commencement of life, thereby giving us ting to prepare for that holy day and that most solemn event. These religions people see nothing but design everywhere, and personal, intelliges interference in everything. They insist that the universe has been created, and that the adaptation of means to ends is perfectly apparent. They point us to the sunshine, to the flowers, to the April rain, and all there is of beauty and of use in the world. Did it ever occur to the that a cancer is as beautiful in its development as is the reddest road that they are pleased to call the adaptation of means to ends, is apparent in the cancer as in the April rain? How beautiful the prosest of digestion! By what ingenious methods the blood is poisoned so the the cancer shall have food! By what wonderful contrivances the entire system of man is made to pay tribute to this divine and charming cancer. Thought seem of the cancer shall have food! By what wonderful contrivances the entire system of man is made to pay tribute to this divine and charming cancer. Thought expands and grows! By what marvellous mechanism it is supplied with long and slender roots that reach out to the most secret nerves of pair think. Think of the amount of this wonderful cancer must be infinitely powerful, ingenious and good! We are told that the universe was designed and created, and that it is perfectly self-evident that a god has.

If a god created the universe, then there must have been a time when all this, may be the cancer. It is the cancer to the concern the cancer with the cancer is a beautiful colors in the cancer as the cancer as in the April rain, and the cancer with the cancer as in the April rain, and the cancer with the cancer shall have food! By what wonderful cancer with the cancer as in the April rain, and the cancer with the cancer with the cancer is as beautiful in its development a at the end instead of in the middle of the week, and that death comes

If a god created the universe, then there must have been a time when the commenced to create. Back of that time there must have been a suppose, except this supposed god. According to this theory, this god spent at eternity, so to speak, in an infinite vacuum, and in perfect idleness Admitting that a god did create the universe, the question then arises of what did he create it? It certainly was not made of nothing. Nothing this is so specially supposed in the light of a raw material, is a most decided failure. It follows, then, that the god must have made the universe out of himself this is so specially supposed in the light of a raw material. With this very thought in his mind, Anaximander of Miletus said: "Creation is the decomposition of the infinite."

It has been demonstrated that the earth would fall to the sun, only be an effect for the fact, that it is attracted by other worlds, and those worlds must be attracted by other worlds still beyond them, and so on without end This proves the material universe to be infinite. If an infinite universe has been made out of an infinite god, how much of the god is left?

The idea of a creative deity is gradually being abandoned, and nearly

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nature. N

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