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THE DEVIL.

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IV. (concluded).

Or this planet man is a native. This world is his mother. The maker did not descend from the heavens; the maker was and is here. Matter and force in their countless forms, affinities and repulsions, produced this living, breathing world.

How can we account for devils? Is it possible they creep into the bodies of men and women and swine? Do they stay in the stomach, brain, heart or liver? Are these devils immortal, or do they multiply and die? Were they all created at the same time? Did they come from a single pair?

If they are subject to death what becomes of them after death? Do they go to some other world, or are they annihilated, or can they get to heaven by

believing in Christ? I don't know; I don't know.

But one thing I do know. In the brain of science devils have never lived. In the brain of science you will find no goblins, ghosts, wraiths or imps, no witches or spooks. In the brain of science the supernatural does not exist. No man of science or sense in the whole world believes in devils any more than he does in mermaids, vampires, gorgons, hydras, naiads, dryads, nymphs, fairies or anthropophagi—any more than he does in the fountain of youth, the philosopher's stone, perpetual motion or fiat money.

There is the same difference between religion and science that there is between a madhouse and a university, between a fortune-teller and a mathematician, between emotion and philosophy, between guess and demonstration.

I am delighted that the devils have gone, I am delighted that with them they took the miracles of Christ. The devils have carried away "Our Lord." They have taken away the inspiration of the Bible, and they have left us in the darkness of nature without the consolation of hell.

Think!

Let me ask the clergy a few questions. How did your devil, who was an angel of light, come to sin? There was no other devil to tempt him. He was in perfectly good society, in the company of God; all of his associates were perfect. How did he fall? Think about it! Nothing to mislead him then? How did he fall? He knew that God was infinite, and yet he waged war