

the age of Methuselah, but life was now too short to be spent in dreaming. Time must not be wasted—the people should at once be led to the word of God. The Enghadine, that part of Switzerland mentioned in the inspiring and comprehensive report read by the Secretary, in which he represents the appalling destitution of Bibles existing, is not Protestant. This destitution is on the Italian side of the Alps, in a Roman Catholic canton. And the reason of the chronic discontent in Ireland was not the “green pastures” to which Mr. Wardrope alluded, but because there were no “still waters” there. In Scotland, there was a bookseller’s shop in every village or hamlet. In the south and west of Ireland, whole districts might be traversed without finding a single bookseller. The report had referred to Germany. Deep down in the German heart there was still regard for Luther, though in many parts of the country the principles of the Reformation had lapsed into a ceremonious formalism. But God can raise up the man to revive the old truth in the rationalistic heart of Germany. With regard to the learned Brahmin to whom Mr. Munroe alluded in his address, and whose recent visit to England has produced so great sensation, he had been taken hold of and admired by all the *dilletanti* in religious matters—those who believed in *Progress without the Gospel*. I hope the counsels of these modern Ahithophels will be turned to foolishness, and that the truth of Christ will soon be fully unfolded to the heart of Keshub Chunder Sen, and that God will make him a great blessing in his native country. In reference to the Chinese, Cardinal Wiseman had sneeringly said that the Chinese used the Bible, when they got it, as lining for their slippers; it had been aptly replied, that it was a good thing that the feet of a heathen nation should be shod with the “preparation of the Gospel of Peace.” It is time, said the reverend speaker, that we should take a firm stand with regard to the Bible, that we should place our backs against the rock, and say with Fitz-James—

“Come one, come all; this rock shall fly  
From its firm base as soon as I.”

When the enemies of the Bible were attacking it, we should strenuously affirm and maintain its infallibility. There were correct, able and scholarly men, working, with the aims of civilization, philanthropy, and a pliable Pantheism and Communism, for the regeneration of the world without Christ and the Bible—but yet the world was not regenerated. When would it be regenerated by such visionary projects? The morality of the Slavonic or Scythian tribes was superior to that of the classic Greek or the all-accomplished Roman. The only thing which would regenerate the world was the revealed Word of God; not revealed in the whirlwind or the earthquake, but in the still small voice; the clear, marvellous whisper, which was heard above the din of strife and the tumult of sentiment and passion, and which ran along the whole line of being, stretching like a spiritual essence into every soul, linking heart to heart and all to God. There was something noble in