

Then say I, what is man, that he  
 Remembered is by Thee ;  
 Or what the son of man, that Thou  
 So kind to him shouldst be ?

For Thou a little lower hast him than the angels made,  
 With glory and with dignity Thou crowned hast his head.

Hear man's reply to this heavenly and earthly grandeur :

When all Thy mercies, O, my God, my rising soul surveys,  
 Transported with the view, I am lost in wonder, love and  
 praise,  
 Oh ! how shall words with equal warmth the gratitude de-  
 clare  
 That glows within my ravished heart, but Thou canst read  
 it there.

But, Mr. Chairman, ladies and gentlemen, blot from the surface of our earth man's works, let ruin's ploughshare go over them, and the surface of our earth would soon become a waste, howling wilderness, the abode of savage beasts, and men still more savage; or blot from the heart, the soul, the mind, the conscience, the motives, the actions of men and churches, the tremendous power of those ten words given us by the combined powers of heaven and earth, when it was thundered from Sinai: "Thou shalt not steal," "Thou shalt not bear false witness," and you bring a deluge of wickedness on the earth. But, Sir, I will defend the holy, the grand, the true, the upright works of God and man, and if man, individually or collectively, dare pollute the works of God and man I will, as I do now, invoke the spirit of my Creator, and the delirium of patriotism, to defend the teachings of the Holy Land and man's good works on earth, while my thought and flesh cling together. But, Sir, to my story, which will prove to you that Providence is our Monitor in matter and mind, when I unfold to you the history of my excommunication by a twelve-year-old church, which plays such fantastic tricks before high heavens as make angels weep and men blush with shame that our patriotism to the Holy Land, our religion, our civilization, should be so desecrated in this the