

Sea Islander—these the paragon of degradation—are yet children of another world and are indirectly making toward conscious faith. So men are forever walking in two worlds, the world that is seen and temporal and that which is unseen and eternal. Be that other world ever so vague or shadowy, explain the phenomenon as you will, yet it is a Presence that disturbs mankind with elevated thoughts and that cannot be put by. The spiritual is a reality and faith is no myth. The man who is skeptical of the spiritual, who sees no reality in the words God, faith, soul, Bible, immortality, is simply blind. His spiritual faculty is stunted. Having eyes he sees not. He belongs to what Mr. Huxley calls the lame and “the halt and the blind of the world of consciousness.” But he who dogmatically *denies* the spiritual, who says that God is *not*, that the Bible is a figment, that the soul is an unreality, that honesty is just the best of policy and personal immortality a dream—such a one is simply superficial. Either his moral nature is out of joint or he is an intellectual prig, wanting in a noble earnestness and not to be taken seriously. One may not see the spiritual but that does not say that the spiritual does not exist. We don't see our thoughts or our brains and yet we believe they are a reality. We may not have seen the Continent of Africa and yet we receive the explorer's testimony of the same. He has seen that country and that is sufficient evidence of its reality. For a time men believed that there was no such place as this Western Continent. But one day a certain navigator said: “I am going west to discover a land that is there.” They laughed and cried, “Columbus, you dream.” But he went and discovered and proved that his vision was correct; and he was no longer a dreamer of dreams. For a time it was said that the sun went round the earth. But one fine day a man saw the earth going round the sun. Men laughed and said: “Copernicus, you dream.” But he persisted and at last we have given in and taken him seriously. For a time men were not conscious of the law of gravity. But one day a reflective genius saw an apple fall from a tree and reasoning upon this simple occurrence he discovered the law of gravity. He was met with the reply: “Newton, you