

There are many good, sincere Christians to whom the passing of the old faith and the coming of the new will bring much anguish and forebodings of impending evil. Many of these anxious souls are already crying with the Solovetski monks, "Woe, Woe! What have you done with the Son of God?" Many are already crying, "You have taken away our Bible and our religion and have given us nothing in return." No notion could be farther from the truth. Science has taken from the Bible and from religion only that which was a detriment to both. All that was good or true is still ours.

Science has taken nothing that she has not returned an hundred fold. She has taken away the cosmogony of Genesis and has given us astronomy and geology. She has taken away the creation of man and has given us his evolution. She has taken away the fall of man and has given us <sup>his</sup> ~~the~~ eternal progress. She has taken away the story of Babel and has given us philology. She has taken away miracles and has given us natural law and order. She has taken away superstition and ignorance. She has taken the false halo of deity from the brow of Jesus and has crowned him with divine humanity. She has taken away the authority of revealed religion, with all the dangers and disadvantages it entails, and has given us a rational and evergrowing religion, embodying all that was good in the old faiths, yet in complete harmony with all the learning of today, and in perfect sympathy with whatever progress the future may bring.

But the work of science is not yet finished. The dogmatic walls of the old faith must be torn down, for they cumber the ground where the edifice of a greater religion is being built. Already the foundations are laid, and on those

the spiritual architects are building, better and grander than the world has ever known, a temple of universal religion. No narrow creed shall bar the sacred portals of that temple, but her doors shall ever open stand to all who seek the truth. Within her sacred walls the devotees of every faith may worship in security. No cup of hemlock there shall still the philosophic tongue. No crown of thorns shall there adorn the brow of innocents. No burning fagots shall there await the doubting mind. No voice shall there command except the still, small voice of reason. On the sacred altar of this temple will rest the Bible, and every other book that has inspired the heavy heart of man. There the lowly Nazarene will be revered, and so will every other Son of God who has helped to ease the burdens of the world. The Holy Mother Mary will be adored, as will every woman who has played the sacred role of motherhood. Guided by the stars of hope and love, wise men from the east and from the west will lay their treasure at the feet of every new born babe and welcome it to a world of brotherhood, while all the worshipers join the strain of Peace on earth, good will to men.