

inch added to, or subtracted from, the circumference of the cranium, or a shade lighter or darker in the color, weighs more than the testimony of a thousand missionaries, whom they speak of as unlearned Caucasians, whose "kind-hearted simplicity" renders them incapable of judging of the intellectual and moral ability of those among whom they spend their days.

But finally, these degrading views of man are contrary to self-consciousness. I will admit, if you please, that in bodily organization I am paralleled by the quadrumana. But I am conscious of intellectual and moral powers within me, which, although now intimately linked to matter, and perhaps may be, in some other form, forever, are still distinct from matter, independent of it in nature, and raising me immeasurably above all forms of organization, and every being not possessed of like powers. If, by my physical structure, my animal life and instincts, I am allied to the brutes, by my higher faculties I am assimilated to my Creator; and I glory in the thought that I was made in his image. In such a nature there can be nothing defective, or degrading, but sin. This, I acknowledge, has made dreadful havoc with my nobler powers. But the fair columns erected by an infinite Architect still stand with their entablatures and arches, and I look with confidence to the same divine hand to clear away the rubbish and the defilement, and to make the whole temple more beautiful and glorious than even Eden could boast. For I look forward to an immortal existence, and to a state of sinless perfection—nay, more, to the society of holy angels and communion with the infinite God. In the conscious possession of such powers and aspirations, which ally me to all that is exalted and noble in the universe, how instinctively do I recoil from views which make thought and conscience