

THE RIVER OF GOD IS FULL OF WATER.**The Folly of Gazing up into Heaven.**

Many people are gazing up into heaven. They ought to attend to their work on earth instead of gazing up into heaven.

I notice that the men who gaze up into the heavens are, for the most part, a pack of infidels. It should not be so; for true Astronomy can never be opposed to Christianity. But, alas! A false Astronomy fights a true Christianity; and so always does "science, falsely so-called."

The biggest telescope, until lately, in this country, was built by a man who was an absolute infidel. He told the astronomers to search the starry heavens; but he was an infidel. That was openly asserted, and publicly, in my presence nearly fourteen years ago in San Jose, California.

I notice that a great many person who are stargazers say a great many nonsensical things.

There is a great deal more nonsense talked in astronomy than in any other science.

There are few Christian astronomers; very few men search the heavens, the workmanship of God, with the Spirit of God in their hearts.

They tell the most astounding lies.

They understand how to measure, but that is a mere matter of mathematics and observation. There is no reverence about that at all, no more than in taking your bearings at sea and working your way across the ocean.

A half-drunk captain, swearing and cursing, can work his way across the ocean by compass, by star, by mathematical tables and by observation.

I am shocked to see the irreverence of the great masses of astronomers; they who talk about there being no God, but some great, blind, irrational Force. It is a perfect nonsense.

The Evidence of Divine Design in Creation.

If I were to tell anybody that this glass that I hold in my hand came by chance, he would laugh at me.

If I told you that the watch which I carry came by chance he would laugh at me: for he would say he could see design and workmanship on every part.

If I were to show a man a globe of the earth or a globe of the starry skies and tell him that these were weak representations came by chance, he would laugh at me; yet the same man would say that the earth itself and the starry heavens came by chance; by "a fortuitous

concatenation of atoms," or some other ridiculous thing. Our so-called scientific men are, many of them, the most irreligious brutes going.

Many professors who are talking science are living like devils, and many know it, too.

I speak it straight out.

Would to God that science were in the hands of godly men.

There are a few men like Lord Kelvin, better known as Sir William Thompson, and others, who are reverent, but they are just a few, a very few.

The great mass of so-called scientists are an irreverent pack, and they do not care who they attack things that are sacred in connection with morality as well as with science.

They imagine that because they are professors in some Brummagem University of yesterday, that they are "up-to-date liberals," and have a right to talk as they please.

The Lord have mercy upon them, and give them repentance for the mischief they have wrought with their so-called "Science of Religion," which condescendingly and impudently offers Jesus Christ, the Eternal Son of God, a place in their Scientific Pantheon, on a level with Zoroaster, Confucius, Mohammed, and Joseph Smith. Their impertinence is a tower of colossal ignorance.

Ludicrous Assumptions of So-Called Scientists.

The impudence of so-called scientific men is becoming perfectly phenomenal.

They tell you that they have discovered the secret of life, and have found a germ somewhere that, if scientifically cultivated, will give you immortality.

I do not wish to characterize that "discovery" just as I feel: I would say some dreadfully irreverent, and probably coarse things about that germ. I will content myself, however, by simply saying that they have a maggot in their heads. (Laughter.)

I fell a perfect contempt for their assumed knowledge.

I love learning. Nobody can ever say I do not.

I owe much to scholarship; and reverence the true teacher in every age, and in every department of human knowledge.

I have been a very diligent reader.

I had a great deal of my education in Edinburgh and its colleges and academies, and in its university; but with all I have a profound contempt for the alleged learning

which is often nothing but a mass of elegant ignorance.

An Absurd Calculation.

The other day I noticed a calculation, for instance, concerning the age of the Mississippi delta; a most ridiculous thing.

They measured the delta, and measured how many millions of tons of silt had been deposited.

Then they measured the amount of silt at present deposited in one year, and, dividing the entire amount deposited by the present annual deposit, professed to tell you how many millions of years old it was.

I have known, in Australia, when we have had a tremendous downpour of several feet of water in a few days, the whole course of a river changed, and as much mud brought down in one day as in twenty years before. These scientists took it for granted that the annual deposit has been a constant quantity for millions of years. Anybody who ever saw a tropical storm would laugh at them.

I get disgusted utterly with nineteen-twentieths of what passes for science. It is nothing else but presumptuous ignorance, theological, geological and otherwise.

If we got some sound facts, that were worth having, from reliable men, men that are honest, and thoughtful and reverent, we would be glad to get them.

Thank God for some men of that kind—Faraday, Owen, Miller, Thompson, and others.

But many others have made some very absurd so-called discoveries. The number of microbe killers that have been discovered is wonderful. The people who have drunk them have found them to be microbe killers, that they have killed the man and the microbe, too.

Do not get away from your duties upon God's earth by gazing into heaven.