

of a superstitious saint-worship on the other. In the false or corrupted religions, the two indispensable elements of Divinity and Humanity appear as if blended together by a mere mechanical process ; and it is their natural tendency to separate, through a sort of subsidence on the part of the human element from the theistic one, as if from some lack of the necessary affinities. In Christianity, on the other hand, when existing in its integrity as the religion of the New Testament, the union of the two elements is complete : it partakes of the nature, not of a mechanical, but of a chemical mixture ; and its great central doctrine,—the true Humanity and true Divinity of the Adorable Saviour,—is a truth equally receivable by at once the humblest and the loftiest intellects. Poor dying children possessed of but a few simple ideas, and men of the most robust intellects, such as the Chalmerses, Fosters, and Halls of the Christian Church, find themselves equally able to rest their salvation on the *man* “ Christ, who is over all, *God* blessed forever.” Of this fundamental truth of the two natures, that condensed enunciation of the gospel which forms the watchword of our faith, “ Believe in the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved,” is a direct and palpable embodiment ; and Christianity is but a mere name without it.

I was impressed at this time by another very remarkable feature in the religion of Christ in its subjective character. Kames, in his “ Art of Thinking,” illustrates, by a curious story, one of his observations on the “ nature of man.” “ Nothing is more common,” he says, “ than love converted into hatred ; and we have seen instances of hatred converted into love.” And in exemplifying the remark, he relates his anecdote of “ Unnion and Valentine.” Two English soldiers, who fought in the wars of Queen Anne,—the one a petty officer, the other a private sentinel,—had been friends and comrades for years ; but, quarrelling in some love affair, they became bitter enemies. The officer made an ungenerous use of his authority, and so annoyed and persecuted the sentinel as almost to fret him into madness ; and he was frequently heard to say that he would die to be avenged of him. Whole months were spent in the infliction