

spiritual development which they afford is only known to the initiated. Those who know our student well, will remember often to have seen him in his solitary walks bearing a ponderous volume, dog-eared throughout and yellow with age, the idol worshipped by all Divinity students—Horne's Introduction. So inseparable were they that it is said he even took his idol to church, and if anything was there said not contained in the volume (which very rarely occurred) he immediately added it to some M.S. notes at the end of the book. This volume might well have served as a whole library, but as it deals exclusively of matters of antiquity, the danger of becoming prejudiced in that direction was obviated by the possession of another volume of modern stamp, a real live, up-to-date book—Butler's Analogy. Our friend studied these most diligently, and it is not strange that he sometimes gave utterance to words not understood by the general public, and that the cast of his countenance became more and more exalted and sublime. One requires only to know something of his inner life to find the explanation of these facts. While many a student was laborously seeking to find a higher consciousness of himself, he attained to it hourly, and thought nothing of it, indeed, why should he? For had not the thin veil which separated him from the unseen world been, on several occasions, rolled away and the whole laid bare before him! In this day of unbelief it is doubtful if this fact will receive the full credence it deserves. That it may no longer be doubted, the writer furnishes one incident which he solemnly affirms is authentic and genuine. It was the day before exams, and approaching midnight. Our hero had studied that day exactly eighteen hours, as recorded by the town clock; had read all the Analogy (memorizing the synopsis), and gone far into Horne. He laid himself down to rest, very carefully as was his wont, lest by any sudden and inadvertent movement he should lose the result of his day's labor. He had slept but a short time when he became conscious of a great weight pressing upon him, and well he might for the volumes he had studied contain no light matter. It was doubtless due to this fact that the vision first presented to him was that of the lower world. It was not without

interest to him, however, and after his eyes had become somewhat accustomed to the thick darkness, and his ears to the confused clamor of agonizing cries, he beheld forms and heard words familiar to him. For one rose from the slime and marl and lamented that he had led astray so many by his false doctrine of evolution; another acknowledged that he was justly punished for teaching the simple ones of earth that they could not conceive of a miracle. One said he had tried to make men believe there was no God, but matter and force. The form of this most wretched man he recognized as that of J. S. Mill. After a time other faces became familiar—Baden, Powell, Kant, Comte, Hegel, German Rationalists and destructive cities a very great many. The dreamer murmured something about the justice of God, and turned on his side. The weight that pressed upon the pit of his stomach was somewhat lightened. He felt much better, and at once a vision beautiful and sublime appeared before him. He saw the pearly gates opening and amid a flood of celestial light saw forms most dear to him. In rapture he cried, "Thomas Horne, I know thee." "Blessed art thou, Joseph Butler." "Is not that Paley I see." The hero had once beheld a picture of certain eminent divines that sat in a council once held at Westminster. Some of these faces he thought he recognized but was not sure. He searched diligently to see if any were there who on earth are called Higher Critics, but found that even the name was unknown there. Wishing to make a note of this fact he reached for the book (Horne) when his hand came into violent contact with some article of furniture and he awoke.

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#### Y. M. C. A.

A. C. Bryan, B.A., conducted the regular meeting on Friday evening. The subject, "Sympathy," was opened up by him in a few well-chosen and practical words; several others also spoke on the topic. The attendance was not quite so large as usual. The cause of this we do not know, but hope, however, that our prayer meeting may not be forgotten even amid the rush of work on hand in view of approaching exams.