

and receded; and it appeared not whether the tide did rise or fall. But soon I saw that each succeeding wave washed higher and yet higher upon the beach, and I cried, "The tide is rising." So looking to the history of the past and hoping for the destinies of the future we cry, the tide is rising. The tide of truth and righteousness is rising. The rocks of superstition and error and wrong are being submerged beneath its waves. For "God reigneth,"

That God which ever lives and loves,
One God, one law, one element,
And one far-off, divine event,
To which the whole creation moves.

PRINCIPAL MACVICAR'S ADDRESS.

Gentlemen.—You have now completed the formal course of study prescribed by the Church, and are eagerly looking forward to your public life-work. In these circumstances, as you take leave of us to-night, it is deemed appropriate that I should offer you a few parting words of encouragement and counsel. In doing so let me assure you at once that you may rely upon our prayers and practical sympathy for your welfare. We shall watch your career with deepest interest and heartily rejoice in all the success you may achieve through divine grace in the Master's service.

We do not regard you as severing the sacred bond of union with your alma mater, or ceasing to be what you have been for the last six or seven years—honest and ardent students. This must continue. Students, and hard students, you must be to the end if you would be efficient in what is to be your main business, the faithful preaching of the everlasting gospel. In projecting your thoughts into the unknown future let me say to you:

Be not ambitious at the outset to occupy what are reckoned