

ideas only are they expelled." We do not need to take the wings of thought and the measuring line of the Mathematician and lie through suns and systems to the barriers of creation—the smallest fruit, the tiniest flower demonstrates a God, and the sermon on the Mount, which beggars the writings of all the moralists, sophists and philosophers with Plato at their head, the life of him, who was the incarnate sigh of heaven over human woe; these carry to me more conviction of a Divinity that shapes our ends and hovers around our erring steps, than all the miracles (cheers); and as religion is the most practical of all things, and next to religion politics, I could easily show, were there time, that the greatest statesmen and the men whose minds have been most imbued with the sense of a spiritual world, have been those who owned the highest culture of their day. It is most auspicious that in this thriving town—the capital of one of the richest and most salubrious belts of territory in the world—a town of nearly four thousand inhabitants, yet founded but a few years since—already a railway centre—most happy I say is it and

full of good augury to see you in this western town laying side by side with emporiums of material prosperity the foundations of the higher learning, which, while in no way lessening but rather increasing capacity for dealing with agriculture and merchandise, will give us effective men in every field of human thought and endeavour,—sound thinkers, wise statesmen, and while by a fruitful knowledge of the past, by clear conceptions of the duties of rulers and the ruled, tempering and sweetening the disturbing envies and aspirations of democracy, will teach our youth to look forward to the same glorious fate for Canada as has blessed the heroic efforts of young peoples in other days; will give us the art that beautifies and the song that thrills; brows full of practical wisdom which yet some Muse shall have kissed, and heroic hearts that bound at the promise of the great future which hovers over the twilight of the present, like the eagle the British Columbian sees in the early dawn above the highest of one of our own Rockies, burning in the light of a splendid but unrisen morrow. (Loud and prolonged cheers).