

Our professional men lack faith. Students of science are often too coldly confined to what they see. They behold nothing on the earth they tread but rocks and plants and animals and men. And they think they have done well when they have made their inventory, drawn their distinctions and framed their classifications. They find nothing in the heavens but planets travelling in the order and music of natural law, and profess to have exhausted the meaning of the skies when they have given names to the bodies discovered there and have determined the order of their going. In such we desire more faith, so that in their generalizations they may add, that with all the eye takes in, they are conscious of a nameless charin because they feel about them a celestial presence that is not to be put by. Our literature stands in need of faith. Men may write poetry or Jabberwocky—it is all one—if they are not clearly and beautifully sensible of the reality of the outgoings of the soul.

The artist wants faith, so that having felt and been caught up by the all beauteous spirit of nature and human life he will paint situations not of mere æstheticism or of morbid realism but those that breathe the atmosphere of spirituality. As has been said: "you may paint pictures or barns—it is all one—if you have not vision."

Our statesmen are lacking in faith. We on this continent are sadly in need of statesmen. Politicians we have in abundance, devoted to the littlenesses and vulgarities of political life. But men of vision—statesmen—are scarce. This generation is calling loudly for political leaders who realize that the science of government is the attempt to incorporate into the constitution of a nation the principles of the spiritual world, the attempt to fulfil the prayer of the Nazarene—"May thy kingdom come and thy will be done on earth as it is in Heaven." Political economy is the science of ideals and not as a recent Canadian politician has vulgarly said the science of *deals*.

Our theology lacks vision. Too often these days the Doctors of the Temple approach the truth with their minds already made up, consecrated blindly to a theory of life which