

University of Chicago, but let there be no silence in answer to the question 'What else?' I hope you may live as long a life as I have lived, for this is a happy life. Let the answer be as noble and beautiful as life can make it.

"You have the promise here of the grandest of all the world's institutions. Here are the foundations of the wider, loftier, deeper life, as far as they can be given by any university. How shall you turn this to the best advantage, and what should be the main purposes in your hearts this morning? I doubt not that they are noble purposes to make the best of youth's perfect powers, of life at its finest and best. I hope you all have a noble dream of your life that is to come. May I tell you something like a secret, of which I seldom speak? You know travelers tell of a spring in Florida that runs clear, but if you talk into it it becomes muddy. I don't want to have any such result come from my talk. I went to a Quaker meeting in Philadelphia and was called to the front row and told that they would like to hear from Brother Collyer. I always was ready to talk—in fact, my wife used to say I had plenty of words and needed only a choice of words, I spoke then of the inward light which is spread over life, and that was the first time that thought came to me. You know in New England they say that I am only a foot high. It may be so, but I feel that the inward light is and has been strong within me. It was that which guided me to Philadelphia and made possible my future growth. I have tried to realize this, and let me impress upon you that the inward light will shine if the heart is open.

I had many outs with my employer, the blacksmith, and once he said: "You have given me more sass than any other man I ever had in the shop." I replied: "Well, haven't I made you more hammers, too?" I worked with a will at that work, as I would have at any other. Let it be a principle in your life to do your best at whatever

you are doing. I went back not long ago to the old church where the Fairfaxes and many old colonial families went to meeting, and there I saw the massive gates that I made half a century ago. They were ugly, but through the storms of fifty years not a rivet had started. Put the rivets in, boys, so that the centuries shall not turn them."

Dr. Collyer then spoke of his call to Chicago and his early efforts in this city, telling of the fire and the destruction of church, home and parish. He said it was his wife who kept him from leaving the city at that time, and told of the little gathering after the fire. He also told of his early love for books, and how it haunted him like a craving for liquor.

"I remember," he said, "I once looked through a shop window and saw a lot of candy, and a bright-covered book. I loved candy, but I bought the book, and no one can ever tell me that Whittington and his cats is not a true book. When I was in Chicago and a half dollar looked as big as a cartwheel, I saw a set of 'Little's Living Age' and had to buy and smuggle it home, so that my wife shouldn't see it. I hid it in a cupboard, and when my wife found it I said: 'Oh, yes; I have had that for some time.' It is well to have books, but don't ever let them run you into debt, as they readily will. Be sure that when you have one good thing you do not give it up until you have a firm grasp upon another.

"I will tell you a little story about my early preaching. I talked for about ten years for 75 cents a year, and, by the way, my first money came from Baptists. I was a Methodist in those days, and afterward became a Unitarian. When in England I was asked to speak in Leeds, where my good mother lived. As we came home she said to me: "My lad, I did not quite understand all you said, and I don't know that I should have believed it if I had, but I believe you." Let that be something to be attained by us. Let us be clear in action and so sure of noble