We deal not with Dust and To-day, but with Life and Forever. And when we realize this, our own nature becomes ennobled that it works in and can rise to still greater power.

We who deal perforce so largely with the material and perishable, if we would keep sight of the indestructible and immortal, should cultivate a power of detachment, should rise through the cloudy region of the world, and accustom ourselves to the free air and larger atmosphere of a universe.

As the Healer of the world came from beyond its confines, so we who would help in the healing should be able to rise into the ether, where we can have a proper perspective of Time. We should visit the ethereal region where, with Amiel, we may "Listen to the music of time and the hosannas of the world," or with our own Wordsworth hear "Oftentimes the still, sad music of humanity," and be conscious of

"A presence that disturbs us with the joy Of elevated thoughts: a sense sublime Of something far more deeply interfused, Whose dwelling is the light of setting suns, And the round ocean and the living air, And the blue sky, and in the mind of man."

And how may we best acquire this power but by the study of our subject—the philosophic study of man?

What our profession requires to-day, even more than an increase in scientific knowledge, is more of the study which gave character to the great masters of the past, and a realization of the grandeur of the divine possibilities in man. True, we see much of the lower nature, weakness and suffering and sin, but we also see in every soul the capacity of Honor, Courage and Love. Let us rather look on these. "Whatsoever things are true, . . . whatsoever things are pure, . . . whatsoever things are lovely, . . . let us think on these things."