THE GREATEST NEED OF THE GREAT LAST WEST.

By Principal MacKay.

The richest boon that can come to the Great Last West is a race of prophets. Nature has dowered her with almost boundless resources, but in the midst of all her natural wealth, her people may perish for lack of vision.

The prophet is a man of vision, a seer, not of programs, but of principles. His nature is open and responsive to the myriad voices which arise from that marvelous complex of human lives, we call society, and being pure in heart, he sees God. Thus he interprets God and their cwn lives to his brother men.

He is born, not made; born of the brooding piety of parents who long for the vision of the eternal. Yet his inherited tendencies and natural endowments are but the raw material out of which by all round training the prophet is made.

Westminster Hall and similar institutions exist to nurture the piety and discipline the powers of men with prophetic gifts that with deeper insight and more thorough knowledge they may interpret and commend the unseen to men too often overborne by the seen. No age has offered to the prophet a more difficult task, but none has called him to one more richly rewarding.

Science and philosophy have brought to us a new thought of God. Time was when, to many, he seemed to dwell apart from the world of everyday experience and to approach only through the unusual and the miraculous. But such a view no longer fits the facts. Science is unveiling to us a new earth, every atom instinct with God. The supernatural is no longer the non-natural, but a personal spirit unfolding the deeps of his being through the natural.

We are coming to know ourselves as part of a new universe stretching back to the uncharted wastes before time was, woven into one unbroken complex, and ever evolving richer forms under the guiding power of his indwelling, all pervading spirit. A deepening feeling of the immanence of the Divine is abroad in the world. It