

stets verneint," when he is in a mocking humour. To those who imagine, as Mr. Balfour in his *Foundations of Belief* seems to do, that faith can be based upon a suicidal distrust of reason, I would commend the words of a great master in speculation, who is more frequently decried than read.

"There is at present," says Hegel, "a strenuous and almost impassioned effort to rescue men, collectively and individually, from their immersion in the life of sense, and to turn their eyes to the stars; as if they were entirely forgetful of the divine, and were about to content themselves, like the worm, with dust and water. Once they had a heaven, furnished with a rich store of thoughts and images. The significance of the actual lay in the thread of light by which it was attached to heaven; guided by this thread, the eye, instead of dwelling upon what was immediately before it, sped onward to the divine Reality,—to what might be called the present *yonder*. The eye of the soul had to be forced to look towards the earth, and much time and effort were needed to impart the clearness of heaven