

to render. Immortality awaits the intellectual Stanley who will explore this unknown region of self, and discover to the world the laws by which it is governed. Bulwer Lytton's "Coming Race," rejoicing in the magnificent services of the potent "Vsil," look with pitying contempt on our benighted nineteenth century even as we look on the shadows of the midnight ages.

J. W. A.

THE TRUTH-SEEKER.

THE truth-seeker is a character far too uncommon in these days of intellectual frivolity and unrest. In him there has been born a quenchless enthusiasm which counts all things but loss that he may know the truth. Intellectual dishonesty and carelessness are put far from him. His consecration is as devout as that of the martyr, and by all the dignity of a holy earnestness he is superior to the mere student or philosopher. Many are seeking information—true or false, it matters not to them, if it be but useful; culture, that flatters their vanity; knowledge, that pays; varnish, *finesse*, etc.; but Truth, "whose home is the bosom of God, and whose voice is the harmony of the world," has few worshippers. In the common depreciation of wisdom and idolatry of mere information, doubly blessed are they who bow at this unfrequented shrine. How truly pitiable is the condition of that student of theology who pursues his studies that he may master the literature of the subject, and so be able to defend a certain imposed theological system, and who does not set before himself this object—to know the truth, the whole truth, and to preach it, lead wheresoever it may! Without this object he has not the first qualification, after the possession of brains, for the grand study he has chosen. He who was called to be a child of universal truth in its highest forms, has become the bond-slave of a system and a creed. Equally pitiable is the condition of the young scientist, whose sole object is to master the facts of his department, that he may glorify his speciality, make men