

globe are likely to multiply our human ills, but rather that ever with the never-ceasing, ever-hastening march of mind, we shall behold man —

“Move upward, working out the beast  
And let the ape and tiger die,”

until at length the scroll unrolled will find recorded that Tennyson's words are prophetic of the truth: —

“One God, one law, one element  
And one far-off divine event  
To which the whole creation moves.”