

been forming in my own heart. I am an old Cambridge man. I was a freshman five and thirty years ago, though it seems impossible to believe it, the life of those old terms and vacations is so perfectly alive in me still. And now for more than twenty years, off and on, but mostly *on*, I have been a teacher at Cambridge, first in Trinity College, then in Ridley Hall. All this time I have had so much to do with young men in college life that their experiences and interests have been a very large part indeed of my own. For this I thank God.

Now what would I say, speaking as I do to Christian students, and speaking with Cambridge behind me and about me?

I would say the divine words which head my paper, "*Do all to the glory of God.*" It is a familiar word. It is one of those great texts whose very greatness sometimes makes them seem little, because they are often quoted and so seem to be rubbed smooth. But they are not really rubbed smooth. They are clogged with dust. Brush it off, by fresh attention, and prayer, and use, and the image and the superscription, will be as immortally sharp as ever.

In student life, as in common life, but in some special ways in students, the dust gathers too fast over. *Do all to the glory of God.* If I don't mistake, the man in after life often finds it easier than the student does to realize the deep *oneness* of the Christian life. In college there is a good deal to tempt us to take the days as consisting of fragments of different material put side by side, rather than as a whole thing, organically one. The sharply divided spaces, for instance, of study and recreation, the times when we must, by routine isolate ourselves and when we must not, these and many other incidents of college life form the temptation I mean—to look on life as not all of a piece. Accordingly I have found men, sometimes the most pronounced and also the most pleasant among our Christian students, allowing themselves practically to deposit their definite Christianity upon some of their hours, and not upon others. And so they have not by any means *done all to the glory of God.*

How has this come out?

1. In the matter of recreations. I have known men of first rate athletic capacity so much forget that they could row or play cricket as Christians that they have denounced the river and the field as places the Christian should keep clear of. I remember this in the case of one brilliant (ex-) stroke of the Cambridge boat. Far wiser was a friend of his, one of the finest men to look at I have ever seen, and one of