

These are amongst the most wonderful words the earth has ever listened to. They never came from man. Earth could never have heard them if they had not come from above. There are, amongst us, many voices that say "Thou shalt": The voice of the master, "Thou must serve me;" the king's voice, "Know thy sovereign, honor me;" the demand of the tyrant, "I am mightier than thou art, do my will." But, lo, into our midst He comes who made us, who gave us every power and possession. If men make such demands on fellowmen, what shall He demand. He asks for love. Love! that loftiest mountain in all the glorious range of Christian virtues, that gift so counted above all others; rather than eloquence wonderful as an angel's speech; than power to pluck mountains from their roots and cast them into the sea; than knowledge that penetrates into the deepest mysteries and soars to the heights of heaven; than courage that wins the martyr's crown at a burning stake; than faith that tramples death beneath its feet. He asks for love because He knows it is the tremendous force of human development. He knows it will give the world its most glorious deeds of history. He knows it is the actuating motive of the highest endeavor. He knows it is the secret of his own moral omnipotence. With lasting plainness He reveals that true religion is not a law, but a spirit; not a creed, but a life; not a restraint, but an inspiration; and that only in the love of Christ can the soul of man expand. Love is religion and religion is love.

Then the speaker took up, in turn, each clause of his text, and through all we cannot pay better tribute than by saying we felt the forceful, earnest personality behind the message. Many were the silent responses that were recorded as the speaker closed his more personal address to the graduating class.

"Young graduates," he said, "I congratulate you on the prospects before you. Kingdoms and empires have ridden upon the shoulders of young college men in the days that have gone, and their voices of enthusiasm and hope have sounded through many a black midnight and trumpeted the dawn through skies of thickest darkness. The world is crying at this hour for just such young blood. If there shall rise a nobler and completer society—wealth redeemed from selfishness, and poverty from dishonor—if in a word this world of struggling men and women shall recognize Christ as the way, the truth, the life, you must first find Him, and teach in yourselves the lessons of this divine obedience."

Mr. Cameron made many friends during his short stay by his earnest manner and kindly disposition.