

own dwelling-place. Here the high ground is taken that God left his thoughts in creation that man, as the ages roll by, might read them. Some however misread and willfully pervert; others experience all that elevation of being which springs from thinking God's thoughts after him. The deeper the study of God's works, the more is there a turning with devoutness and reverence to the great first cause. Scientists lisping the A. B. C. of this great study have become puffed up and vain. They need modesty and reverence. Man for ages walked over a dark and mysterious world. God's wondrous book was sealed to him. There was little questioning, little response. He goes forth at length to make inquiry. The rocks tell their marvelous story, and in this resurrection to life megatherium and mastodon walk the earth again. Light is gradually breaking in upon the human mind, and man is on the track of the Divine idea. The tide of progress rises higher and higher, yearly rolling over new possessions.

It is an ennobling thought that regards man as a *microcosm*, or the epitome of everything admirable in the universe. With this view in mind, reverting to astronomy man's soul thrills as his ear catches the roll of heavenly anthems. All that there is in earth, sea and sky, meets into his own subjectivity and floods it. There is a wonderful relation thus established between the mind and the planetary and sidereal universe. Thus glowing and exalted conceptions are obtained of the divine workmanship. The raptured student turns his eyes to Heaven to contemplate the wonders of almighty love and power, he observes how system runs into system, and other planets circle other suns. His heart beats faster and faster as the finite merges in the infinite. All is now a shoreless sea, and man clings to the promise of God and feels sure that light will visit the mouldering urn, that day will dawn on the night of the grave.

God manifests himself also in *time*. What a history is the history of our race! Through all the cross-seas of misguided fury, spoliation, desolation, and massacre, the main current flowed on in one direction. The light of a divine purpose shows through all. Above the consuming fires of passion and din of battle there was a power in whose hands are the destinies of all men.

Wars are only a portion of history; the domestic habits and inner life of our race are an essential part of it. What must be emphasised, however is the intellectual legacy left us. The thoughts of the great dead are an inestimable treasure. We enter into

full fellowship with the quickening intellectual spirits that have passed away and our spiritual life mingles with theirs. Our whole being receives the influx of quickening power, and rises to the plane of a higher existence. Thus we are bound to the past and the present. Our great work is before us, let us address ourselves to it like men. Everything that has been thought and done is subordinated to our culture.

Colleges and universities should testify to our soundness in educational views. The prime aim should be symmetrical development. There is need of the full orb in education, not something partly luminous and partly eclipsed. There is also a necessity for cultivating the sensibilities, and making the service of the faculties a service of love.

Man's relation to the thoughts of God—his relation to the deeds and thoughts of his race ought to be woman's relations. Did not God create both man and woman for the same high and grand intellectual purposes? Man is slow to see this. He has doubts as to the utility and necessity of women to master the curricula and obtain the highest results of culture. The question has been asked, is not the world running mad in taking women through the same mental processes as men, thus disqualifying them for their legitimate sphere in life? Is it not a sufficient answer to point to the rapid strides made in the higher education of women both in the United States and Great Britain? The wonderful advance in female education is owing chiefly to the fact that young women are becoming fully conscious of the powers with which God has endowed them. There is not much use to say now, 'Child come back,' seeing she has entered upon that service of culture and investigation from which there is no discharge. Much, however, that passes for female education is unworthy the name. The golden years of life are wasted. Girls that are fitted to titler in theatres and flit through ball-rooms, inflated with all the so-called accomplishments, are worse than not educated. Women's education all through the ages neglected, and her sphere misconceived. She was often looked upon as a necessary evil, created to rock a cradle and prepare meals, nothing more. Man regarded himself as greatly her superior and held dominion over all knowledge. To women the fount of knowledge was well nigh hermetically sealed. Man's mind the world of thought and women was blest if she caught even a glimpse of his heaven-lit face. She was ever bowing to mysteries she could not understand. Man's mind was a palace of imagery in which lay the pictures of fancy and thought soon to come forth in winged words, but woman gazes, and no scenes of beauty start