

it from its course with your hand. But there is no question of its ultimate tide level. Dam its waters as you choose, but sooner or later it will rise above your power to restrain, and dashing its bonds asunder rush downward to the sea. Thus it is with truth.

To the finite mind limited in experience and knowledge, truth is but relative, a thing of degree. But year by year, age by age, man develops toward perfection, and with each step up the slope of civilization his horizon widens, his ideals advance, and his conception of the unity of all things becomes clearer. In the light of limited knowledge men lay down tenets which they call truths and make creeds and moral codes which they consider infallible. But laws become invalid, moral codes obsolete; creeds must be revised and constitutions amended to keep pace with the increasing intelligence of man. When her institutions were best adapted to the needs of the world, Spain was the richest and most powerful of nations. But arrested in her development by the very methods that made her great, she stands today, a Fifteenth Century nation in a Twentieth Century world; a monument to dead institutions, a warning to all governments that stagnation means decay, that life and power are dependent upon progress, upon an eternal search for truths.

What justification have governments, religions, all institutions? Only this, that they help men onward in their search for the Holy Grail. For an impelling force, moving all things towards an unseen goal, is the inheritance of every age, the birth-right of every individual. Harmony with its laws means freedom, power, righteousness; out of harmony means sin and death. The appeal of all nature, all science, all experience is to us as individuals. Are we doing our part in the growth of the race? Are we moving forward with the current of life? Do our years mark milestones in the struggle of humanity toward perfection? Do we forget that we have a place in this mighty evolution that no one else can fill; and, forgetting, shall we also reap the penalty of inexorable law?

Ah, call it what you will—ambition, morality, character, religion—yet every man feels in his soul a yearning for the infinite, a craving for nobler things, a desire for a greater freedom and a