natural elements. Nature also supplies him with glands, which keep the body at its normal temperature, by allowing the surplus energy to pass off in the form of perspiration. To repair this loss ice-cold water is dangerous, on account of the energy which must be expended in reducing the temperature of the water to the normal temperature of the blood. Thus nature teaches man the lesson of moderation. Under the influence of this increasing energy nature is adorned in its greatest glory,—everywhere bespeaking the beauty of "Transfigured Life."

"Above the rock, above the wood, the cloud,
There laughs the luminous air; there bursts anew
Spring buds in Summer on suspended lawns;
There the bell tinkles while once more the lamb
Trips by the sun-fed runnel; there green vales
Lie lost in purple heavens."

The seeds of spring now appear as full-grown plants. The meadows are redundant with the fragrance of delicate orchids. On the mountain-side the lupine and columbine raise their fairy heads, whilst in the forests the jack-in-the-pulpit delights his audience with a speech on the star of Bethlehem. This is indeed the season of joy and gladness:

"Mourners I have known,
That homeward wending from the new-dug graves,
Against their will, where sang the happy birds,
Have felt the aggressive gladness fill their hearts,
And smiled amid their tears."

Autumn, unable to supply the energy required for growth, causes the wrinkles of age to appear on the face of summer. The leaves, beautiful by the loss of heat, are changed from green to golden.

"The ripening cornfields whisper 'neath the breeze' that the harvest time has come. They invite man to look above and see the Guardian of his crops:

"Naught ever raised my heart to God like fields
Of harvest, waving wide from hill to hill,
All bread-full for my people."

And yet that manifestation of Love remains unspoken:

"God might have changed to Pentacostal tongues, The leaves of all the forests in the world,