

penned? Because there is no other theme like this to appeal to the universal wants of mankind. There is no other thought that can dry the tear of every mourner, and comfort every sorrow-stricken soul, except the abiding presence of the ever-living God.

Antidotes of fear are sought in every direction. Looked at from one standpoint, all mankind seems to be fleeing from the gaunt spectre of fear. The miser fears poverty, and fills his coffers with shining gold, as though in this way he could escape the spectre.

The business man, wholly immersed in money-making, scarcely more wise than the miser, gives all his anxious days and nights to the accumulation of a fortune, hoping in this way to escape the fear of coming misfortune, as if stocks and bonds were a sure barrier against all ill.

The baser passions, envy, jealousy, and malice, all seem to be set on fire by fear. Envy is the fear that some one will surpass us in the race of life; that some one else will become more honored, more wealthy, more pros-