

There is a morbid and desperate craving abroad for rest,—only rest ; and feelings indulged as if all that was wanted was to lie down in the dark and sleep. “ Give us sleep ” cried the distant Afries to the immortal Livingstone. Pathetic cry ! for under the image of sleep they pictured the stagnation of the grave. Yet Repose is the complement of activity and needful to beauty. And it is precisely this element of Repose which proceeds from the harmony of the faculties upon which we have insisted as an integral element of happiness and of its Law. Repose, as opposed to strain, passion, turmoil, not to consciousness, activity, being. Repose and activity met in the Second Man—the Lord. And were not our conceptions of the truly beautiful obscured, the primary significance of “ *O’Kalos* ” rendered by us “ Good ” might be freely used and Jesus would be our “ *Beautiful Shepherd*.”

Living *in* ourselves is as miserable a thing as living *for* ourselves. We are constituted to need something else. “ It is not good for man to be alone.” The uplifting of my hand communicates a movement to the invisible air felt at the remotest bounds of space, and appreciable to the Infinite Eye. Not an isolated atom exists, and strange as it may sound God never made an *independent* man. The harmonious exercise of our faculties implies a legitimate place for, and an appropriate development of the Affections.

2°—To be happy we must have something to love. Without the emotional part, our intellectual activity becomes that of wasps sucking from many flowers, but making no honey. Of the pure Intellect unhallowed by emotion the Devil is a type—Satan is Intellect intensified to a point. “ Get out of yourself,” says a wise philosophy of happiness. Pride whispers “ not if I know it,” and then comes that desperate struggle of which misery is one running commentary. Think you it is without design that we breathe an atmosphere of mystic and suggestive relationships—That we traverse the regions of Child and Parent, of Youth and Sweetheart, of Husband and Wife, or sustain the positions of Master and Apprentice, of Counsellor and Client ; of Principal and Agent ; of Physician and Patient, of Merchant and Trader, or take part in the broader inter-dependencies of ignorance and knowledge, of inexperience and judgment ? Not one but is educational ; not one but calls out the soul. The perfect One hath clothed the truth in fittest words and the text I now quote is like so much of what Jesus said,—“ All mine are thine and thine