

"Majestic sweetness sits enthroned
Upon the Saviour's brow;
His head with radiant glories crown'd,
His lips with grace o'erflow."

As the perfection of moral loveliness Christ has been the inspirer of the noblest ideals of character and the highest conceptions of service. To remove that Figure from the page of history would mean the blotting out of the chiefest charm from the landscape of our life.

But the fountain discharges a nobler function than that of ornamentation. The fountain is for refreshment. To the traveller parched with heat and ready to die of thirst there would be poor satisfaction in the sight of fontal spray, flashing into iridescence in the sunlight, or the sound of tinkling drops falling with lyric note upon silvery pools, if he could not put his lips to the waters and drink. The sight and the sound of the fountain would be maddening. Pictures and music can do nothing for him that is perishing with thirst. To such an one the fountain would be a mockery if he could not plunge into the waters and drink, bathing brow and wrist in the cooling flood.

Even so the beauty of Christ would be a mocking beauty if there came from Him