

Man is also called upon to give his share of energy. To protect himself he wears dark clothing which readily absorb heat. The sensation of cold which he feels, is caused by the egress of heat from the body. To supply this energy more food will be required than during the other seasons of the year. During this season nature is shrouded in gloom, but from the midst of this gloom we realize the existence of that "Power unknown!"

" From the veil
That shrouds Thee. from the wood, the cloud, the void,
O, by the anguish of all lands evoked,
Look forth!"

And yet "only the willing see." They alone fully realize that

" The things of God are born for naught,
Unless the eye in seeing,
Sees hidden in the thing, the thought
That animates its being."

The return of the robin announces the beginning of spring. Nature now buds forth in all the simplicity of childhood. The earth is covered with a beautiful carpet of green, which appears doubly resplendent under the dazzling brilliancy of a clear blue sky.

" Wildly sweet
The season, prince of unripe Spring, when March
Distils from cup half gelid yet, some drops
Of finer relish than the hand of May
Pours from her full-brimmed beaker. Frost, though gone,
Has left its glad vibration on the air ;
Laughed the blue heavens as though they ne'er had frowned,
Through leafless oak-boughs."

The noise of the brooks dashing "from rock to rock" through mountain and glen; the fragrance of the mayflowers and the trailing arbutus; the cloudless sky; the trees adorned amidst a bower of leaves and blossoms of the most aromatical fragrance; all these speak a strange language, which can be understood only by the immortal soul of man. As if in enigma they seem to say: "We are not He, but He is our Creator, and we are the manifestation of His love."