

is something awful in this the first association of the Creator with the to be created man; that the Creator of man, the animal, vegetable and mineral parts of this world of ours should have delegated us to be His co-workers is astounding, but such is the fact. Look from nature up to nature's God, look to star-eyed science and wander there, for she will not waft you back the tidings of despair. Oh! no. Study the Gospel of the stars, great nature's holy writ; the heavens are as a book before the set; read the star lessons in their midnight grandeur from the deck of an ocean steamship when there is naught around you but darkness visible, except the gleaming lights and signal rockets of your own and other ships athwart your path; look into the bowels of your ship, watch the marvelous pulslike movements of the powerful engine as it sends your ship through the two immensities in all their rage and fury. Hold on there, you are triumphing over the multitudinous laughter of ocean billows. The sea is raging around you like a hell for Divine and human prey. Hold fast to your ship, its Captain and Him who said "When thou passest through the waters they will not overwhelm thee;" fear not the paralytic heart beat, the gurgling sensation of your breath as if your life was to be torn from you like a leaf from a twig in a storm-swayed forest. Fear not, but rejoice; you are standing upon the sublimest and Divinest spot on our globe, to show you the progressive and upward workings of the creature man to the Creator. The great Leader will soon make the troubled waters calm, like a crystalline sea of glory, and bring you to your desired haven, renewed, regenerated and disenthralled from merely human power. Or! look again, when there is no stir in the air, no stir in the sea, when the moon holds her unclouded sway through skies where I could count each little star, your ship is creating air to send you onward to land. What an analogy, a similarity here of Divine and human power. Or look at the stars as the Catholic girl did when she said the stars were holes in the sky to look through to the glory of God. Take the wings of the morning and fly to the uttermost parts of the earth; you will see sermons in stones and coals, and good in everything from God to man, proving design, and if design there