

- its power, and the soul ever aspires after the light of the world that nourishment might be given. This instinct of immortality is no mockery. It is an eternal necessity of the human mind that man should live forever. Complete annihilation is as hateful to the mind of man as an eternal existence on earth. The souls of men are filled with aspirations after the invisible. Bereaved souls long for union with their departed kindred. It is the same old story of Old Mortality cutting anew the names of the Covenanters upon the weather beaten stones, seeking to find the living among the dead: Man is like unto the gentle maid who has been left alone in a great city, going from street to street, and from group to group, seeking her lost parents. The loved ones are lost to us, and we grope in the darkness of our faith, longing to find them.

We are ever seeking the invisible, and yet we seem to say that the invisible is only a shadow. The material things of God's universe appear to us as the only real things in life. Because they are visible to us we conclude that they are real. Must we conclude that all else is unreal and that there is no existence save that which we see? Then must we reject our belief in a supreme power, although all around us are evidences of the work of a Divine person.

Last year I travelled across the prairie far from the houses of civilized man until I came to the lodges of the Red men, and still northward I journeyed. One evening before, camping for the night. I saw some embers lying in a hole dug in the ground, as the custom was, to keep the prairie fires from spreading. Not a