

I know from experience is so valuable on the sea of life.

Looking back over one's life and trying to draw deductions, one discovers terrible failures, terribly wrong views of things, and of their values and their effects. But without any cant or emotional reasoning it seems to me the things one is glad to have done have always been the result of faith — faith which has been by no means sight, but faith in the Son of God, in Christ as the Saviour of the world to be. So my reason argues that if that faith is the redemption and salvation of the life that now is, it will serve as a premise to enter the next life with, whatever or wherever that may be. So as that is certainly "a thing hoped for," I try "to give all I can to it," *i. e.*, I have faith in it.

WHERE KNOWLEDGE IS NOT ESSENTIAL

It is true I don't know how to explain the individuality of the soul, or its persistence. I do not know what will be the punishment of sin. To me, certainly, it always seems to be punished. Nor, for the matter of that, do I see the justice of an eternal reward for temporary service. But these things do not worry me, as they are not immediately pressing, and I have every reason to suppose my intellect is not yet able to understand all these details, much as they interest me. To me death seems (with Newman Smyth) like birth, "only another crisis in the continuous history of life." For I see it is commonly very slight changes of circumstances, in what we call "nature," that make vast differences, and induce entirely new series