

be baptized with and am in pain till it be accomplished," and to whom the Lord has revealed the Father, is yoked to, nay, verily, but indwelt by divine omnipotence and may invade and inhabit the supernatural and demonstrate to three worlds the paradoxies and hyperboles of the inspired Scriptures. He may sit on a cassiopeian chair and sip nectareous inspiration from the Parnassium fountains of eternal truth; he may eat angelic ambrosia with the Prince of Peace and in hyperborean heights above the crustal selfishness of this terrene, see the resurrection messengers, coming with wings freighted with the wealth of the eternities. He is admitted to a larger era and invested with herculean power to wield the hammer of truth and to hurl the Joveitic projectiles of righteousness against the strongholds of sin.

(d) Fire protects.

Let us suppose that the great sire of the seasons should not arrest the descending course of the sun at the winter solstice and let the winter go on from Arctic cold to yet still colder Arctic. That flaming sentinel of terrestrial security sinks beneath the horizon forever. In three days, says Herschel there would not be a vestige of animal or vegetable life on the globe; every atom of moisture would be precipitated in deluges of rain and piles of snow and from that time would set in a universal frost such as modern science is but faintly showing in the liquefaction of air, and "the icy earth would swing blind and blackening in the moonless air," a frozen hell, where cold performs the effect of fire. Our whole national security, from the humblest police force, to the majestic tread of our standing armies; our navies that plow the barbarous seas and the torpedoes that annihilate the opposing squadrons and sink the oppressors of civilization into the abyss of oblivion, is bound up in the fiat of the word, fire. And when we have indulged in the wildest expressions of exaggerated hyperbole we have but dimly defined the symbolism. During a threatened insurrection in India, the Queen invited the arch leader to London. He was politely shown the mighty navy, the mistress of the seas. Then his royal hostess showed him the powder magazines and all the