

walk with, can we gain any such stamp of unclouded and unshifting clearness. Through and overcoming all the discrepancies, so often mentioned, in the manner of stating particular facts in the New Testament, the character of Christ is the consistent and uniting principle of the whole narrative. So long as that remains, by no strength of all the skeptical hands in the world can the story be rent asunder. It is the harmony of the Gospels. It is a harmony that should attune our hearts.

You admire the great discoverer who has detected a law, or illustrated a kingdom of nature, or revealed a new material world in the heavens; and some appear to love splendor of intellect and genius more than they do the most genial traits of character. But Christ, chief in reason as well as to the heart, has brought to light the world of spirits, and disclosed the laws of the kingdom of God. You weep at the delineation of fiction. But his finer qualities, which no fiction can come up to or more than remind us of, were lived out through the roughest reality. You are borne away by some noble sentiment, which poetry has expressed, or music awakened, or art engraved, or mortal lips have dropped. But the nobler sentiment that was kindled on that brow, that beamed forth from that eye, and flowed in those words of him who spoke as never man spake—can it ephemerally pass and leave you unmoved? Go, then, to his life once more. Follow him through Samaria and Judea. With him thread the city, sail the sea, pierce the wilderness, climb the mountain, watch in the garden, and stand, with his mother and the disciple whom he loved, before the cross; and in his companionship you will love him, and your love of him will be the power of salvation to your own souls. For