

The God-created can never be the God-forsaken and forgotten. The outcome of the divine labour must of necessity embody the characteristics of divine labour, and propagate them from eternity, through eternity, to eternity. For everything is labour, and in labour is aspiration, and aspiration is excellent, and because excellent, eternal.

. . . What is excellent, as God lives,  
is permanent ;  
Hearts are dust, hearts' loves remain ; hearts'  
loves will meet with thee again . . .  
Silent rushes the swift Lord through ruined  
systems still restored ;  
Broad-sowing, bleak and void to bless, plants  
with worlds the wilderness ;  
Waters with tears of ancient sorrow apples  
of Eden, ripe to-morrow.  
House and tenant go to ground, lost in God,  
in Godhead found.

Others than Emerson have learnt  
this great truth of universal being,  
have indeed opened their hearts

To know  
What rainbows teach, and sunsets show.

Though perhaps few have been able  
to repeat the lesson to their fellow-  
creatures so tersely, so poetically, so  
divinely. 'Therein spake the seer, the  
transcendentalist. 'Therein are seen  
impressed the footsteps in the sands  
of Time, whose imprints

Some forlorn and shipwrecked brother  
Seeing shall take heart again.

Such words come to us from the  
past like echoes of monition and en-  
couragement, the spirit voices of the  
great dead. And that there are such  
echoes from the past no one will  
deny, as surely as there are echoes  
from the yet unattained future. To  
the earnest soul, the earnest worker,  
the earnest lover and believer in his  
mission there are such messages from  
the future. Though still, perchance,  
far off, the muffled tread of the foot-  
steps of success are heard ever ap-  
proaching by the ears of aspiration,  
and though the failures yet be many,

at each failure the echo of the foot-  
step comes nearer, till at the appointed  
time it shall stand at the threshold of  
the worthy, the one who has had the  
courage to aspire, the faith to main-  
tain, the patience to wait.

"All things come to those who can  
afford to wait," says Disraeli. He  
might have added, and who are not  
afraid to labour or ashamed to fail in  
a good cause.

No hand may touch the wheels of God's  
design

To hasten or retard them ; and no power  
Can keep thee at the one appoin'ed hour  
From finding that which right pronounces  
thine.

Young men and young women go-  
ing forth into the future with fair  
promise and high hope and pride of  
intellect, do not be afraid or ashamed  
to aspire. Do not be discouraged  
though at first you fail. You will  
often fail or you will never meet with  
success. Only he who has failed and  
failed repeatedly knows what it is  
truly to grasp the key of his desire,  
wherewith to penetrate into the Holy  
of Holies to receive the guerdon of  
his love, his trust, and his toil. It is  
only by the experience of work and  
failure that the line could ever have  
been penned, "He shall see of the  
travail of his soul and shall be satis-  
fied." Without travail there is no  
soul, and without soul there is neither  
success nor satisfaction.

Around you lie many fields of  
labour, which will you choose? To  
the reward of which will you aspire?  
In a sense perhaps it matters little,  
for the great discipline work is still  
discipline ; mental, on the throne of  
kings ; or manual, in the shaft of the  
miner. But in another sense it mat-  
ters much. If the dust of humanity  
is not dead, is never at rest, but is  
ever being re-assimilated and re-  
fashioned, be assured in a far wider  
and a far higher sense is the spirit,  
the indomitable, aggressive spirit of