

withers and becomes sere, lifeless, a forgotten thing among the rank weeds which ignorance and selfishness cherish in the faded and fruitless Eden. Happy the young man who escapes the doom ; whose youth flows unchecked, with full stream, into the pure and serene currents of a wise and humane manhood ; whose enthusiasm is only gentler, not less earnest, — only deeper, not less strong, — only wiser, not less fervid, through the influences of advancing years, and even through the disappointments and contradictions which assail it, as well as the successes and the sympathies which sometimes greet it. Soul rejoicing now in the youth of thy hopes, on ! Be undismayed. This mountain of the Lord is not thy place ; thou must down into the cloudy and rough ways of men. But the vision thou hast seen in this divine solitude, carry that in thy soul for ever. The spirit that hath breathed and brooded over thy soul, let it quicken and shape thee as it will. The idea which has shined into thee of a redeemed and glorified humanity, let it grow in thee to manly freedom and celestial glory. Temple of God thou art ; let him fill thee with his own holiness.

I know well that the life spent in the lowliness of our common business and relations seems a little thing, and that common, every-day duties look mean. Especially, one would say, this is a great degradation, from the mountain to the valley ; from the splendors of the Lord to the obscurities of man ; from the vision of celestial ideas to the doing of petty deeds ; from worship before the mysterious pattern sanctuary to the raising up, piece by piece, of the small tent-work set for the daily task. A day of this lifetime of ours ! How poor ! To awake with the morning sun, to clothe and feed one's self, to go out and