

work-room ; time is that duration in which the Eternal, who does nothing in vain, disciplines whatsoever is created for further uses—decreed in the everlasting past, and to be accomplished in the everlasting future.

Thought advancing, we regard the sky, that noble canopy, as the brow of a grand head of Supreme Intelligence ; the philosophy of things as a Divine thought ; and creation as a materiate word, the first revelation of God Almighty. Things make continual advance, go beyond themselves ; plants, animals, men, change and change again ; are built up by influences that know neither measure nor end, and lurk in a thousand disguises. Ourselves are as living stones, and our own architects in this huge quarry the world. Poor architects, unless we combine our sentient and moral elements into a fit and durable image of that God whose creative force is in us, and whose likeness He has originated within our spirit.

The interpenetration of powers is wonderful. We grow rich physically, mentally, morally, by turning the well-doing of common things into a higher art of gain, of thought, of morals. Cleanliness of body is somewhat related to the soul's purity, and by the character of a person's adornment are hints obtained as to the spiritual constitution. Every man has his own fortune in his hands, like the artist who fashions the rough piece of marble into an idealised form of beauty ; but, as Goethe said, "The art of living rightly has to be learned like all arts, and practised with unremitting care. The capacity is born in us, but the lessons must be learned by us." The strength and the spark are in us ; but our part is to fan the spark into a flame which shall beautify and glorify all.

In all matter something seems allied to the Eternal Substance, not less than are forces a differentiation of Eternal Power. Everything tends to the future, and instead of being lost or annihilated, is so knit to that whence it came as to be of two sorts—natural and supernatural overlapping and interpenetrating everywhere. The vibrations of a gnat's wing are not lost in many diffusions of effects ; an Infinite Mind