reality of a personal God. The representative men of this triple vision are Newton, Pascal, the prophets and apostles. A well-balanced intellect doubts not as to all or any of the utilities represented by the three. Newton and Pascal had not greater proof of material facts and mental truths than were given of spiritual things to the prophets and apostles. Moses, Elijah, Elisha, Daniel, well knew what happened to them; it was impossible to err. Ezekiel, who saw earthly giving way to heavenly things, was more certain of that than of anything in history. Habakkuk, when every hope perished. hoped in God, and was sure of life. John, who rested on the Lord's bosom, knew the Lord was God, and, enabled to see what happened in heaven, found the greatest certainties. St. Paul, journeying to Damascus, encountered a wisdom and a power excelling all other. Their faith never dispensed with reason, and their reason attained its brightest light and life in the experiences of faith; they were not dreamers, nor deluders, nor deluded, and we have, as they had, "deep-seated in our mystic frame," the precious truth—"life shall live for evermore."

Smaller experiences are our common lot. The secret impulse within carrying us beyond the present narrow circle; the consciousness of larger capacities co-operating as with a co-inspiring whole, nothing as yet lying finished and done; all these sign and seal us for a rich inheritance; they are in our conscience, as a golden ring on our finger, uniting us to the future; they are jewels of thought and emotion which enrich the present life with promise of a better; they are God's promise—and God is true.

Not unfrequently at the close of day we behold splendid scenes; clouds, driven forward by the wind, collect in groups representing high mountains separated by deep valleys; rivers wind, here and there are cataracts, and groves of trees interspersed with habitations; not enlightened by solar rays in front, but by reflection from behind; "a fantastic display of magnificence and terror," melting away at nightfall, when stars come in multitude to shine with perpetual light on the bosom of darkness. This heavenward reflection of earth, a