

more. Onward, and constantly onward, roll the great waves of time. The voyage of Life finds men one year riding on the crest of the wave, and the next struggling in the trough of the waters. What filleth the soul with steadiness and strength, with courage, hope, and joy, amid these fluctuations of Life? Externalism, sensualism, a philosophy, or a practice which ignores God? None of these things. The thought of God in the form of a living faith can do what these things fail to do. Hereby man becomes linked to God, and stands superior to the fluctuation of circumstances.

Christian Friends,—From this place, consecrate to Christian worship and instruction, I utter my wish for a happy New Year to you all. Very gently falls the snow on our streets and fields this new year's morning, not to obstruct our path, but just sufficient to hide any marks of defilement which the old year may have left behind, and to remind us anew of that purity of soul which brings the highest happiness. I ask not that you become more wealthy, or more conspicuous, but that you may increase in wisdom, in the Christian stature, and in favor with God. I ask that you may come more fully to understand and appreciate the significance of this wonderful Life which has been committed to us. I ask that we may all see and feel that "the Life which now is," is but the prelude and preparation of "that which is to come." I ask that we may so use the present Life that no dread gulf shall appear between it and the future. I would that all could feel that the one passes into the other as naturally as the old year passes into the new. And as the old years pass away, and the new years come, I would that all could hear afresh the divine call upon them to rise to a higher