

THE MEN FOR THE AGE.

"LIFE bears us on like the stream of a mighty river. Our boat at first glides down the narrow channel, through the playful murmuring of the little brook, and the winding of its grassy borders. The trees shed their blossoms over our young heads; the flowers on the brink seem to offer themselves to our young hands; we are happy in hope, and we grasp eagerly at the beauties around us; but the stream hurries on, and still our hands are empty. Our course in youth and manhood is along a wider and deeper flood, amid subjects more striking and magnificent. We are animated by the moving picture of enjoyment and industry passing us; we are excited at some short-lived disappointment. The stream bears us on, and our joys and griefs are alike left behind. We may be shipwrecked; we cannot be delayed; whether rough or smooth, the river hastens to its home, till the roar of the ocean is in our ears, and the tossing of the waves is beneath our feet, and the land lessens from our eyes, and the floods are lifted around us, and we take our further voyage where there is no witness save the Infinite and Eternal."

This is a graphic picture drawn by that attentive observer of men and nature—Bishop Heber. It portrays that onward rush which has ever marked the course of time since time existed. It depicts that swiftly passing scene which opens when life is ushered into being, and closes when the spirit takes its