

But what is behind all this? Under the grass and flowers, the fertile soil, the deeply buried rocks, and the unseen subterranean waters is a seething sea of molten matter. Behind the sun, moon, and stars is a boundless sea of space. Yet behind the sea of space, and behind the sea of matter, is a master mind, and an infinitely wise and all powerful stage manager, who created and understands them all. He manages the machinery of law and cause, and produces the mighty phenomena of nature.

He who pauses awhile amid life's rush and worry, and contemplates the universality of the unseen does well. Beauty and mystery are stamped upon every feature of nature.

"Full many a gem of purest ray serene,
The dark, unfathomed caves of ocean bear;
Full many a flower is born to blush unseen,
And waste its sweetness on the desert air."

We may, if we will, see "tongues in trees, books in the running rills, sermons in stones, and good in every thing." There is a "behind the scene" to every life.

We lift the curtain of the past, and enter the chambers of memory. We find there that which causes the cheeks to pale the lips to grow purple, and the eyes to burn with fierce fire, as the memory of a wrong or an injustice comes to us. Our cheeks redden with shame, as the memory of our sins of omission and commission come reproachfully before us. The lips quiver and the tears start at the remembrance of a mighty sorrow. In every life there are tall, grim "towers of silence," on which we have laid our buried hopes.

Hate, pride, jealousy are tenements of the soul. We lift the veil of the Holy of Holies, and see God sitting there, waiting if we will but trust him, to guide and direct our life. Thus we find that God is the manager and director of the two worlds, the natural and the spiritual, and we come back to the faith of our childhood, and our catechism and exclaim, So! "God is every where." AGRICOLA.

AMERICAN ARISTOCRACY.

It is a significant fact, worthy of deliberate consideration, that the influences which lead the wonderful progress of our most rapidly developing states, spring from young men. Young America—describing a capable, intelligent, enterprising, sober society of men, between the ages of twenty-five and thirty-five—finds fit opportunity to exercise itself.

Visit our leading stores, and shops, and printing offices. The men who control and direct them are chiefly young men. Listen to the preacher whose influence is most pervading. There may be gray hairs across his brow, but they come from excess of thought, not from time's hand. Go into our counting houses. The frosts of age are not thick around their bars. Survey our halls of legislature. A scene of grave decorum may be presented to you, but it originates in an intelligent sentiment of responsibility, not in the sedate bearing which the burden of years imposes.

Analyze the springs of action which secured the fulfillment of the wise enterprises which have developed the internal resources of our hills and valleys, and brought to our doors the markets of the sea board. You will find that the heaviest capital came from venerable pockets; but you will discover also that the hopeful energy of young minds convinced capitalists that the investment would be profitable.

In the reflection that the ripening manhood of America combines the discretion, energy and intelligence required to take wise advantage of the opportunities which invite moral progress and material development, there is cause for great joy. But the observation which affords this reflection teaches us that we may not put abiding trust for the future in 'Young America.' There is a shady side to its present influence. "Young America" has too many representatives in bar-rooms, in city prisons, in jails and penitentiaries. Our pris