

EVER UPWARDS.



MAN is born to trouble as the sparks fly upwards." There may be doubt as to the correctness of this text, but there can be none as to the truth of the statement. Man *is* born to trouble, whoever and wherever he may be; and sparks *do* fly upwards. So, flame.

Reverse your torch, unbelieving inquirer! Throw it down—trample on it, if you choose. You struggle in vain. While life—*i. e.* its fire—exists, the flame will continue to go upwards. It owns no obedience to you—the law of its nature is stronger—while it has life it will soar upwards. Upwards, in spite of all your efforts to thwart it: upwards, through any clouds which may gather round it.