On the influence of Woman

Though occupying but a small space on the page of history, woman has from the earliest infancy of the world exerted a truly wonderful influence upon its destinies. The fair sex do not require that their advocates should maintain that another Eve was created within the garden of Eden in complement to her beauty, the man without, so that they should declare her ignorant of the Almighty's edict and innocent in her fall. It is sufficient for them to know that even if Eden was lost by Eve's transgression, they have repaid it by their devotedness, their virtues, and their love; and that man, Adam-like, had rather share her fall than were alone amid the brightest creations of space.

Above our first parents spread lovingly the young sky, and far away in the blue distance shone the silvery moon and sparkled the pearly stars, and myriads beyond sought to send their light to that home of happiness. There was in them then a beauty and a mystery no longer seen, and our first parents felt their spiritualizing effects with emotions to which earth's tenants are strangers now, but a vague shadow of which yet haunts the poetry of feeling. By day the sun in glory careered on high and sunk unclouded to his rest. Beautiful was the drapery of many and stately lines which heralded his rise and hung around his ever decline. Beneath them was spread a velvety carpet of new spring dewy grass, and trees loaded with luscious fruit formed emblazoned parlours along which bloomed luxuriant flowers and evergreens, and over there bordering bright wing and musical were slancing on in light and joy, and clustering vines mantled with purple profuse, wreathed the boughs in arching canopies. The breeze of mom and mephitis sigh at eve were freighted with sweet odors.