in very fountains they demolished proud
and time hono red institutions, with the
Signs of Yes and and walked into the dome
the circle, with the head of Ogee and the lip
of Susans, and preserved all the action had
been taught for centuries to hold once dear.
It was then that laughter was heard
and people as a new human being. The even-
ought-—had—have been so diverse had they
ever seen of ordinary capacity but as I have
said, those that were the among the first talons
in the ocean. They were blind giants who made
by drew their hundred arms around the pillar
of the nation and brought the whole fabric
offing to the dust. Had Voltair, Rousseau, and
Talavon been men of Action and taken promi-
inent places in the cabinet and field, France
might now be the pride of her country men. The
glow of Sarah and blessed with free insti-
tutions. It is time that Pestalozzi, Napoleon, and
Mural, those leader of the reign of terror still
some of the best blood of France and glorified
the guillotine with tens of thousands of innocent victims,
but they could only destroy their lives while the