into one mighty burst of indignation, and France at once resolved to be free. It was to be a Revolution in which enlightenment was to supplant superstition as liberty, tyranny. How far this holy design was thwarted by the mad spirits of fanaticalism originating from the conciousness of newborn freedom and the grasping ambition of such men as Dantès and Murat? The history of the time but too well attests. The names of the French Philosophers are handed down to us as the champions of liberty. Whatever another may heap upon Voltaire for his attempting to overthrow the worship of his God, they cannot accuse him of conspiring against the liberties of his country. His infidelity sprang from some darker corner of his heart. Its turbid waters could never flow from the limpid fountain of Philosophy. But, he says the baneful influence of his doctrine will continue to poison the human mind as long as books are read or wherever civilization extends her dominions.

Does he adduce this to prove that the light of knowledge should be tampered with to stifle growth, that philosophy should be blotted out from the world, because for sooth a few of its devoted have deserted the pristine faith at a time when the whole nation was tinctured...