the priests of Egypt and of Persia, the Brahmins of India and the Druids of the Celts. Who could play like those upon the human heart, or grasp with stronger hands the reins to direct its course? But why dwell upon this topic? Why call you to look on the brilliant achievements of Anatomy, the clarifying and happy effects of Poetry? The history of the past is replete with the power of thought, and the present shows that it is the great ethical way to honour and celebration. The influence of thought rolls on like a mighty wave which its intellects have swollen to a mightier magnitude. And so it will roll on while men who have achieved and alarmed the world by their deeds will be forgotten. When the name of Alexander shall be lost among men Plato will live. Tales will be read with delight when the Crusaders are regarded as myths of the past. Philosophers will kneel at the shrines of Newton and Bacon, and men do homage to Shakespeare's genius.