discouraged. The energies of the human bosom are always in a glow and their fire is stungished but with life. Go to the queen cities of the world and see the busy thoroughs that hurry to and fro. Take refuge from the smoke and din of towns in the quiet country, see there the same enterprise and industry, the same incentives to exertion. The same is heard in the ring of the hammer and the anvil, the slack of the loom, the rattling of wheels and the beating of the engine. All is life; all is action.

But although such is the case, when we compare the power of thought with the power of action, we are surprised so much at the supremacy of the one as at the preeminence of the other. Actions deck gorgeous

ly bathos, and the glittering jewels of the seven olives the crowd below to struggle on. Thought quietly and gently from below herself points out the way. Action is powerful by example. Thought in all the elements that constitute power. Action may occur like a tempest over the earth and hurl to the crust all that is receivable and all that sacred, may tear