down well established governments and sub-
stitute the wildest theories, but it can
not strike our chord in the human
bosom. Thought controls man himself.
It is an emanation from the creator and
and is tranced to us for the noblest pur-
poses.
If men of thought, then, are able to exer
geant influence on their fellows than men
of action, let us into on what are some
of the grand objects they have respec-
tively accomplished.
It is a weary prospect to look back o-
ver the scenes of past ages. Though the eye
hinges with some pleasure upon the times
of Socrates and Aristotle, of Virgil and
of Tacitus, yet these are but for a mo-
ment above the surrounding gloom and
eclipse into their former barbarisms. But
what was this glöid that veiled the an-
cient in darkness which darkened that
might be felt? I answer Ignorance
and Superstition, and should the question
be asked when may they begin to emerge,
I would reply, toward the close of the