have succeeded themselves in propagating the truths of Christianity. But alas! they are so few in the great crowd that is running up the hill of life, that they are almost lost to sight. Not so with men of thought, few many have been and are ambitious to leave a name behind them, but this is rare if they wish to distinguish themselves by being useful to their race. Whitney, Fulton, Morse and Franklin were not criminals though ambitious. Well might they be, and well are they regarded by the blessings of their race. Labourious men, meditative, studious men, reflecting on Divine and Eternity.

But from the decline of the case we expect more of thought to be lovers of their race. Labourious and meditative, studying men, reflecting on Divine and Eternity, they despise the vain pomp and thrall of earth; and, looking calmly with the eye of faith to the grand scene that will be enacted when Time is no more, they love and serve their God. And their writings show that with the enlarged mind of the celestial and