

fires! In times to come I shall be a fire amidst the darkness of the world! I am called to light up the whole universe, to dissolve its dark mysteries, to find a harmony 'twixt man and earth, to create a harmony in mine own self and, having lighted up the whole dark chaos of life on this poor suffering earth, covered, as though smitten with leprosy, by a thick slough of pain, sorrow, grief, and wickedness,—to sweep all evil and filth into the grave of the far past!

“I am called to disentangle the knots of all mistakes and errors that drive poor frightened men together like a frantic mob of animals ready to tear the other!

“Thought has created me to overturn, destroy, and trample under foot all that is old, narrow, and foul, all evil,—and to raise all things anew on the firm foundations, forged by Thought, of freedom, beauty, and honour of mankind.

“Foe to the ignominious poverty of men's desires, I would that every body were a Man!

“Shameful, senseless, and repugnant is this life, in which the servile toil of some exists only for others to sate themselves with bread and sensual gifts!

“Let all prejudices be cursed, all the tendencies and customs, that like a clinging spider-web twine round man's brain and life. They hinder life, they outrage men;—I will destroy them!

“Thought is my only arm, and in the firm belief in Thought's full freedom, immortality and the eternal growth of its creative power—lies the endless source of all my strength! Thought is the only everlasting and true light, that I see shining through life's gloom; a fire amidst the darkness of degrading errors, that keeps on burning ever brighter and ever deeper piercing the black abysses of mysteries. And in the wake of Thought, in its immortal rays, I slowly wend my way forwards! and ever higher!

“To Thought no stronghold is invincible; there is no cherished thing on earth or sky which Thought cannot overcome.