

person says to another: "If that wild horse there was conscious of the amount of his strength, his owner would have no business with him in that light vehicle; such light reins and harness, if he knew he could snap them asunder in a minute, he would be as free as the air we breathe;" and, "the thorse yonder, that is pawing and fretting to follow the company that is fast leaving him, if he knew his strength he would not remain long fastened to that hitching post so much against his will, by a strap that would no more resist his powerful weight and strength than a cotton thread would a strong man." Yet these facts, made common by every day occurrence, are not thought of as anything wonderful. Like the ignorant man who looks at the different changes of the moon, you look at these things without troubling your mind with the question, "Why are these things so?" What would be the condition of the world if all our minds lay dormant? If men did not think, reason and act, our undisturbed, slumbering intellects would not excel the imbecility of the brute: we would live in chaos, hardly aware of our existence. And yet with all our