

who have skimmed over and even so imperfectly surveyed the prodigious subject, ought, of all men, to feel the most humble and ignorant, and be admonished in their own estimation, how miserably inadequate, how mean their puny scrapings, and how infinite the great mass of forbidden knowledge beyond their reach! Again, were I disposed to disparage these so-called "learned men," from whom it is customary for great multitudes and unthinking masses to take their interpretations of law and gospel, it would be wholly unnecessary when it is considered how much more vigorously and effectively they disparage each other. It were a thankless task, indeed, to show that ever since the dawn of their enlightenment, the world has been plunged into even greater obscurity by the flood of their elucidation; but however this may be, there is one feature in their cultured physiognomy prolific in ugliness, which no amount of frescoing and patching, and *rouge-ing* will ever effectually screen—it is that most regrettable drawback that instead of harmonizing the elements of discord, they have continued sowing the seeds of that prolific growth—Dissension—the ploughing, and hoeing, and harrowing of which, under the direction of these "overseers," have cost mankind more sweat, and tears, and blood, than all the other "ills that flesh is heir to." Could we live in fraternal accord with the decisions of any one generation, we might be, all of us, unanimous and happy; but, as in the grab and greed of money-making, so in our instruction and enterprise generally, things are come to such a pass that one generation is thought a failure if it