

these men gave him were eminently wise and judicious, and I saw him steadily following out their counsels. And the building rose in beauty and symmetry daily, and very much by a close adherence, as I found, to one or two general principles of architecture out of the Old Book, one of which ran thus: "Add to your faith, virtue; and to virtue, knowledge; and to knowledge, temperance; and to temperance, patience; and to patience, godliness; and to godliness, brotherly kindness; and to brotherly kindness, charity." And another ran thus: "Whosoever things are true, honest, pure, lovely, and of good report: if there be any virtue, any praise, think on these things." The man, with all deference to such high authority, acted as directed. And accordingly he was putting up the handsomest building there was in that town. I did not see another like it.

And it was a plain case that he meant his edifice should *stand*, for he put it upon a foundation which the greatest Builder in the universe had laid, and all the materials, as the work went on, were of the most durable kind, and the best judges that ever gave an opinion united in saying that a building such as that man was erecting would last forever. Now as I saw no other man in that town putting up such a beautiful and enduring edifice, with similar intelligence, zeal and success, nor engaged in any other enterprize an hundredth part so great and important, therefore I called that man the greatest man in that town.

And I could not but notice, too, how interested he was in having every body about him as great a man, and even yet greater than himself in that kind of work. He was forever putting them up to it. He furnished, when they were wanting, the best authorities, placing the Old Volume on the top of them all, and drawing attention to its advice, &c., in every possible manner. And it was said, and I have not a doubt of it, that number were induced to follow his example and secure for themselves a dwelling which would be fit to stand in one of the streets of the eternal city.

3. I must add one thing more. The man I found was the greatest man in that town, because he had *the greatest God*. Not a soul there thought himself guilty of idolatry. Not one. Yet were there plenty of gods in that place. The Squire had one. His *honor*! What an object of homage! And the Captain had more *money* than any man about, and there was not any other God that had such dominion over him. And the Judge had *learning*, which was a much taller image than any about it, and looked down upon other objects of homage with great contempt.