

appear inexhaustible. The data of science and history are at his instant command, employed not as by other orators for rhetorical adornment, but woven in the woof of his thought. So prolonged, so accurate, so minute has been his examination of the past that every age appears to have exhaled to him its secret. As one hears him speak the winds of the centuries seem blowing across his fervid spirit as over an Æolian harp, issuing in solemn music from his lips. Describing his own consciousness in the presence of the Parliament, he has said, "I no longer see the walls of the chamber: I behold only distant peoples and ages which I have never seen." From Rome, Egypt, Assyria, Palmyra or Carthage he plucks his arguments and symbols, as if antique empires were but things of yesterday. His prodigious learning is no less at home with the present. The politics and policies, the histories and secret diplomacies, the arts, the literatures, the systems of economy of the European States, his familiar studies of the closet, fused in the glowing alembic of his brain, are poured out at will in the amazing flights of his oratory.—*W. J. Armstrong in Century.*

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COLERIDGEANA.

SCHILLER is a thousand times more *heartly* than Goethe.

PAINTING is the intermediate between a thought and a thing.

THE dog alone of all brute animals has a *στοργή* (*storgē*) or affection *upwards* to man.

INTENSE study of the Bible will keep any writer from being *vulgar* in point of style.

THERE are three classes into which all the women past seventy that ever I knew were to be divided:—1, That dear old soul; 2, That old woman; 3, That old witch.

THERE are three great ends which a statesman ought to propose to himself in the government of a nation:—1, Security to possessors; 2, Facility to acquirers; and 3, Hope to all.