

your personality through seventy years of incessant changes.

"But," you say in doubtful wonder, "if all the animals and all the men that ever lived are to live again, there would be no room on the earth for us all."

Such an objection only shows how much we are bound by material considerations, and how difficult it is for the carnal brain to understand heavenly things. Before you go astray on that trail you must first ponder the problem of how many angels could stand on the tip of a needle, or how many thoughts could fully occupy a cubic inch of space, — which is not so absurd as the histories of the Middle Ages would have you believe, since it brings to a fine point the whole immeasurable distance between matter and spirit. Besides, from even the materialistic viewpoint, if you look above your head any bright night, you will see a million worlds, each larger than your own. There is certainly nothing unreasonable in the supposition that among all these shining worlds the Rabbit could find one pleasant little brier patch sufficient for his needs, without crowding or disturbing any of his spiritual neighbors.

So far, then, as the animal seems to you to possess a rudimentary mind, you may reasonably claim for him some small chance for immortality. Every animal, as well as every man, reproduces in himself

