

10 *BETTER LIVES FOR COMMON PEOPLE.*

charm the eye and instruct both mind and heart ; Fingal's Cave, in the north of Scotland, and the Giant's Causeway in Ireland, with their symmetrical columns of basaltic rock, the playful effects of reflected light, the echoes of the measured surge of the waters, make fairy solitudes reserved for a few of the human race. The Maker of these palaces of nature places them in these hidden haunts of men to excite curiosity and then to satisfy it. These are faint expressions of the wealth and unconscious goodness of our Father. All men are born to obscurity. There comes a time in the history of the greatest men when their names are a memory, and even that passes away. Most poets are soon forgotten ; even a Homer and Shakespeare cannot be remembered forever. Great heroes have lived and died of whom the world has never heard. There is a path railed off through Bunhill Fields burying-ground where you tread upon the tombstones of men who once moved and were a force in the heart of London. They are forgotten, and the countless tread of feet will wear away their names. That is the lot of every man in the world. Read the names on the tombstones of an old graveyard ; the owners are no longer remembered. How many beautiful poems have been written whose authors are