

astonishing developments will be made in this world or another, when the vast magazine of thoughts within us shall be unsealed! And who can avoid the inquiry, what kind of thoughts he is daily pouring into this storehouse!

The capacity of the human mind for knowledge is another of its wonderful powers. By every accession of knowledge is that capacity enlarged; nor have the limits of that expansion ever been reached, or imagined. Indeed, the nature of the mind leads us to the conclusion that there are no limits. And it has already been shown that whatever knowledge the mind acquires it can never lose. What a magnificent conception, to attempt to follow the mind along the path of its immortal existence, and to see it forever drinking in the stream of knowledge, whereby it constantly accumulates strength, and has the sphere of its capacity enlarged, yet remaining eternally infinitely inferior to the Deity! Yet who can conceive of the vast amount of knowledge it will ultimately attain, or its more than angelic intellectual might?

No less wonderful is man's capacity for happiness. Here too we find no limits but infinity. The happy emotions of to-day only qualify the soul for stronger emotions to-morrow, provided all the strings of the delicate instrument are in tune. Nor is the increase in an arithmetical, but in a geometrical ratio. Who shall set limits to the expanding series? or who will doubt but God can fill to overflowing the most enlarged capacity through eternal ages?

Alike unlimited is man's capacity for misery. In this world his sufferings sometimes rise to a fearful height. Nor can we discover in the nature of mind any reason why an increase of knowledge should not add a proportionate intensity to suffering. Who can tell what fountains of misery may be broken up, or when, in the round of eternal ages, the angry billows