

“For how great
To mingle interests, converse, amities,
With all the sons of reason scattered wide
Through habitable space, wherever born!
To call heaven’s rich, unfathomable mines
Our own! To rise in science as in bliss!
To read creation, read its mighty plan,
In the bare bosom of the Deity!
In an eternity, what scenes shall strike!
Adventures thicken! novelties surprise!
What webs of wonder shall unravel there!
What full day pour on all the paths of heaven,
And light th’ Almighty’s footsteps in the deep!”

YOUNG, N 6.