

Either first copy of this ad is worse or
the original - perhaps, another was made -

Μένοντες εἰς σκόνην παραπέμπεται ἀνθρώπος.

Surely each man walketh in a vain shew
Veruntamen in vixine pertansit homo. { Psalm 39. 6

surely every man is vanity - " " " "
For what is your life it is even a vapor that appear-
eth for a little time & then vanisheth away. Jas. 4. 14

We look ^{not} at the things which are seen but at the
things which are ~~not~~ not seen - the former are temporal
the latter - eternal. 2 Cor. 4. 18.

Man is like vanity his days are as a shadow that
passeth away - Ps. 144 - 4

The remanings of the things shaken (the things made) that though
cannot be shaken may remain. Heb. 12. 27

(The things ~~that~~ ~~are~~ seen & the things ~~unseen~~, the things ~~seen~~ temporal
~~the things unseen~~ eternal. 2 Cor. 4. 18.

A great deal has been written and spoken about the
vanity of this life, abt its shortness & its disappointing
unsatisfactory character, both by sacred and profane
writers, and we hear too, very often much said respecting
the great battle of life, & the realities, of which
which must be encountered, by the young man whom
he must go forth and take part in its ~~actual~~ ~~actual~~
hard work and busy scenes. The drilling he has to
go through is often, taken by itself, a mere sham
though essential to proper qualification for the
business of life. What is there more unreal, more trif-
fing, than the drill a soldier has to go through, his
handling his musket, his going through the form of load-
ing, of aiming, of firing, of ~~&~~ changing when there
is nothing to charge against, & retreating when there
is nothing to retreat from. But how necessary
all this to the training of the soldier, in order

that he may be prepared for the reality. — Perhaps we may find that there is, if we may so speak, more shame, than is not the word exactly, more of the unreal the unsubstantial, of the meaningless, taken pause, in the whole of this life, in all the relations of this life, in all the work of this life, than we anticipated, all of which however has a bearing on ~~a life~~ another life to which this life is but an introduction. — ~~This is the end of it~~

Each man walks in a vain show. — The great poet has said all the world is a stage & the men & women but players. ~~and all go at it with wings on their heads~~ No person expects to find any reality in a theatrical exhibition, the Scenery is all sham — painted board & canvas presenting to the eye the appearance of woods and water & sky & mountains &c &c — The characters are not what they seem to be, there may be a king, & a countess & knights, & counts & feasts &c &c who are not kings nor countesses ~~nor~~ knights — but when the play is over all ~~and~~ the distinction in the characters ceases. The play has assumed its end, done something to the happiness of the actors — and the audience — The actors return we may say after the play is over to the realities of life. — So in life — our parts are assigned us, if well done — we receive the plaudits of the crowd of art-muses, if by our prudence or our folly, we do not act well our part, whether it be high or low, then when the realities of the eternal world, after the performance of the peacock, into which the actor is ushered, he receives his appropriate reward. —

In the theatre I suppose the manager assigns the parts.
Some poor fellow not perhaps pleased with his part, gets
drunk & refuses to perform - he is kicked out into a
place of outer darkness where there is gnashing of teeth,
but every one says it need be right, so in the great
drama of life - how often do we see men, with fine talents
distracted - in the sphere in which they are placed, running
themselves into strong drink, or refusing to do their duty,
driven far away from us, we may say, to the land of darkness,
& when their time is up, ^{but} when their part is played
~~does~~ justice requires that they should receive the rewards
of good - faithful servants - justice drives them to
outer darkness where there is weeping &
how can there be a comparison with this with a just reward
as we rewards it? - we withdraw a gift &
with a bad & grace with, & at last all that
spirit that was in us is cast into the furnace & given to
one in hell, & who said that righteous rewards are
not given to those that have done the same
Perhaps a good way to do would be to banish all thoughts
of evil & not to mix with us, & to take the world as it is
may do this, - eat & drink for while this may be
the consequence we shall not - & it is a wise
thing to do, & it is good & the attitude that we have
a man in the way, & we don't want to let him in, &
it will be good, & it is better to be kind & thoughtful
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sometimes cities are buried by volcanic eruptions - Sometimes storms as last year in the bay of Bengal, drive the waters over the land, & drown thousands of human beings - hundreds are destroyed by shipwrecks, & other disasters, how uncertain is life! in this world which is so often regarded as the very emblem of stability & firmness -

Let us look at the bodies we have, by which we are put in communication with the material world - they are often called frail & perishable - & most appropriately - look at them, in their best state, lasting ^{often} nearly a century, to how many accidents exposed - How easy to let the spirit flee from its clay tenement, how many myriads die in infancy - how many, by diseases contracted through ignorance of the laws of health, or through carelessness - how many in spite of all care, by accidents over which they have no control, - by infection, by contagion - how many by intemperance - we often wonder, when we reflect how easy it is to destroy life, & at the wonderfully & fearfully complicated structure of the body, that the race of man has not long since become extinct.

This body, as all know, is constantly undergoing change strictly speaking not the same in two consecutive instants like the flame of candle, in a constant state of change, extinguished as it were on the fat - & supported by the surrounding air - Whether by accident a disease, a time will always come, when the body must return to the ^{but leave to be extinguished at any moment} _{sunlight particles} dust - & the spirit to God who gave it.

In relation to time How strangely vain our lives seem to be, yet we cannot imagine it to be otherwise; We have an idea of time by a succession of events, - if the succession is broken to any one, as in cases of death

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slept or suspended animation time is annihilated, so
that were we at death rendered unconscious, & at the end of a
century a millennium become conscious, the intervening time
would to us have no existence. — When time has past, whatever
has been done becomes a fixed fact, God himself cannot change
it, indicating how important it is to improve the present,
1. that the time past of our lives may be looked upon by us
with complacency & not with regret. — Time when it is
less past is gone forever — yesterday has no existence
this morning has no existence, — the moment before the
moment & speech has no existence, the future does not
exist, the moment after commences the future — we
exist in time, pinched as it were between the two
eternities. Memory broadens out our point of time as
it were & gives us a sort of existence in the past, &
hope & expectations, looks with feelings of pleasure
or of pain into the ^{remote} uncertain future.

We are provided with ^{located} senses, instruments by which in
connection with the body we are put into a closer & more
relation to the surrounding world, than we could be with
only the unlocalized sense of feeling distributed over the
whole body — an animal that can see & hear is small
is certainly in a higher relation to its environment than
the worm with ^{only} the sense of feeling & tasting —
With regard to the inferior animals, their senses an-
swer their purposes perfectly — they furnish them in
connection with other organs of their bodies, with all
that is necessary for their well-being in life — Not
so with man, — We are not often aware, that our senses
are deceivers — while they in general misrepresent what
they present to the mind. Of all the organs

of sense the eye is usually regarded as the principal one. By it we are put in communication with the distant outside world, we touch as it were the heavens themselves - it gives man a sort of omnipresence - he sees the earth at his feet, & in an instant he puts himself in communication with the distant stars of the heavens. By it he recognizes his friends & acquaintances - and holds communication with those who are far off, by means of letters - By it he directs his path by day, & by night. But after all, what does the eye cause us to perceive? Answer different shades of color - Bishop Berkeley says that this is the case. & we believe he is right. A painted sphere or ball might be painted so skillfully that a little distance it could not be distinguished from the real sphere, a genuine painter painted grapes so naturally that the birds pecked at them - there might be a hole and a black spot on closed door opening into a dark room, and at a little distance we could not tell which was the hole & which the spot. It is only by light & shade that the eye enables us to guess whether things we look at be flat or solid, & of what shape it is, or even where it is - we must continually correct the erroneous impressions we get from the eye. by our judgments, & these judgments do not belong to the material world. - When we look at a man not very far off from us, we see him as we would say of a certain size - 5 or 6 feet perhaps - if he moves off twice as far he appears to the eye only half his former size - but the man has not changed by this movement - we are not aware that we are thus deceived - When objects are at a great distance & particularly if inaccessible we can see

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or feel this deception more clearly - thus the sun & moon in the heavens appear to be the same size, but if we had them close together, the moon but a very small body in comparison with the sun - & then we said that the eye took notice of only of light & shade, of color, what is color? Suppose there was no eye to see would there be any color². - Would there be any light? perhaps we should say that there would be neither, though the cause of what we call light & color would still remain, & then might be called light & color, though hardly properly, for there are after all only peculiar ways in which the mind is affected by certain motions, and no person can tell whether he sees things as they are or ~~as he sees them~~ ^{as another person} - if we could look through another's eyes, the whole appearance as to color, light, & shade, might be altogether different, some persons have lived a long time, & never discerned that they were what is called color blind - the celebrated Dr. J. S. Stewart could not distinguish between the red color of a cherry and the green leaves surrounding it, ^{he had lived many years without knowing his defect.} So the ear also deceives us - sometimes we hear a sound in one direction, when we soon find out that it is in another - we sometimes mistake a slight sound near us for some quiet noise at a distance - a skillful performer on musical instrument, will make us believe we hear a band of music receding or approaching - The ventriloquist can make by his imitation of sound causes to hear sounds from rooms above or below us or outside of the house - & after all what is this sound we hear - it is a strange & inexplicable affection of the mind caused by waves or jolts of the elastic air around us, when agitated in some peculiar way - these waves of different

lengths causing a rhythmical corresponding movement in the ear, which divine wisdom has made and contrived for the purpose of receiving them, for the purpose of giving the spiritual part of man another attachment into the material world, by which he can be warned of danger, delighted with sweet sounds, & learn the drives and wants of others.

We are liable to be deceived by both the eye & the ear, and with neither organ, are we actually made cognizant of the reality around us - all then organs do is to convey certain movements to the brain or to some part of it, which it has learned somehow or other to interpret, as conveying a representation of something outside of ourselves.

We have often referred to the fact, which all admit at least no one of any education doubts, that we are at this moment shooting along in space, at a rate which would make a locomotive's rate a mail's pace compare with it. - We see the sun rise & set - but it does not rise or set, it remains all the time in the same place. it looks as if it were, as person said to ^{out} me long ago, just about two feet through, - we look at the stars almost above our heads, & fancy to ourselves, that if they were to descend in straightline they would fall on the ground a few feet from us, - now all then things ~~such as we~~ and many others we might mention we know to be delusions, appearances only, not real - any one who has studied astronomy, will feel as sure that he is thus deceived by his senses, as that he exists, he knows that the earth moves around its axis and in its orbit - ~~the~~ about the sun, he knows that it would take many worlds such as this we live upon to make the sun - he knows that the stars are at an inconceivably great distance & with regard to others, though they cannot speak

There is another unreality, which we should not forget to mention - which plays a most important part in our existence in this world, one too of the most arbitrary nature, one altogether conventional, one which has no natural connection whatever with the things or circumstances about us, but so necessary that we doubt much, whether we could carry on any continuous train of thought without it - this is articulate speech - language - What are words - words pronounced - they are sounds or a combination of sounds - and what are sounds, we have already said, they are certain affections of the mind produced by certain vibratory movements of the air through the organ of hearing - here it is true there seems to be a physical connection between mind & the air but, can any one tell why one class of men, call a tree e.g. a tree, an another call it ahre & another baum, - & in old times the Romans called it arbor & the Greeks sevdoov. - the Israelites yj etz? - ~~why~~ any of these ways of calling it, is good enough, - but what relation is there between any of these sounds & the thing signified, one would have thought that if all men had sprung from a common stock, all would have used the same word to represent so common a thing - & certainly it would be hard to see any reason for making a change. - We have in language a fine instance of symbolism which has in more ways than one played a very important part in the affairs of men. The same may be said with respect to written language as to spoken - in the written word we have adapted to the eye certain characters or combinations of characters, which have no natural relation whatever to the things or thoughts they

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arbitrarily represent. All emblems, badges of distinction - flags of nations, are of the same nature - in which some marks, or representations of natural objects, or between in which there may be some fancied resemblance to the thing symbolized, or some real or imaginary connection - The lion e.g. - is taken as the emblem of strength - the lamb of innocence and meekness. The stars & stripes of the national flag - are the emblem of the nation. The cross is taken as the symbol of the Christian religion - the crescent of the Mohammedans - every society has its badge with its cabalistic symbols, - From the very nature of man, from the very fact that he is a compound being - composed as it were of matter & spirit - he is disposed to symbolize, represent things not belonging to the physical world, by pure conceptions of the mind & affections of the mind, by signs, images, & figures drawn from the material world. Thus we represent youth by ~~season of~~ the spring time of the year, - Old age by winter - Knowledge by light - ignorance by the darkness - Kindness by warmth - warm heartedness the opposite disposition, by coldness & justice even handed justice by the sea god blindfolded goddes, with the mad in one hand, & just the balance in the other - Hope, we call the anchor of the soul & so incorporated with our minds of thought, with all our interests with one another, by language, which is as absurd, though essentially symbolic, that we almost or altogether lose sight of the figurative character of these symbols and regard them as realities & while Religion is altogether an affair of the heart - there it is, strictly speaking, it has nothing to do with the heart. the

the heart is nothing but a hydraulic machine by which the blood is caused to circulate, a religion has nothing to do with it, ^{religion} it belongs to the spiritual man - in a religion we say, ~~so~~ in so far as it exists in communities, as far as it tends to gather classes of men, we have very much of this symbolism. While religion is or ought to be the one thing - the same way where we find it manifesting itself in many different ways. Man endowed with a rational soul, cannot help believing in an intelligent spirit which rules over all, the only possible atheists, are ^{the} brutes, which are not endowed with rational souls - which have not sense enough to see around them every where the footprints of the creator, & shall we say it, a class of modern scientists, who by their wisdom know no God, who can conceive, the rational soul, as an agglomeration of irrational & senseless atoms - we laugh sometimes at the Polytheism of the heathens who had divided the universe among many gods - what are we to think of the so called scientists who endow atoms with psychic forces, and make an unintelligent some-thing they call Nature from the co-operation of this infinite of atoms -

In the religion of the Jews there was much that was symbolic - but is it not a remarkable how they guarded against the error into which all nations fell, with respect to the supreme being through their sensual & symbolic representations of their God. - With them God was a spirit whom the heavens of heavens could not contain - a being whom no one could see - It is true that there was a special manifestation of the deity in the Shekinalah, & in the pillar of cloud & fire