

development, in lines peculiar to itself. This race seems to have instinctively the quality to found empires, form organized societies, construct States. Social order, governmental forms, administrative justice according to orderly methods, accompany all emigrants of this race, all adventurers of this blood. Wherever there be a camp, where the sun is greeted in this tongue, there is order, and the capacity of immediate self-government, and the prompt administration of justice according to some fair and impartial procedure. But this peculiarity had been of slow growth through the long centuries, and it struggled upward to strength and domination amid much darkness. Blood and pain and broken hearts had been the price paid for the exercise of the power in free and untrammelled will.

Along the Atlantic the colonists found homes, and under charters from kings began the development of a new power in this virgin continent.

Not like Aphrodite did this glorious mistress rise from the wave into the full radiance of unearthly beauty; not like Minerva did she spring into being, the perfect form of adorned and ravishing wisdom. Through many years of colonial labor, by the power of many diverse, and, on the surface, conflicting agencies, grew into some tangible shape this idol of the West.

There is an exquisite figure in the Apostolic epistle of the Temple of God, the stones of which, builded and compacted together, are the blood bought souls for whom Christ died.

It is not irreverent to adopt and apply the allegory. The stones for our temple, like those of Solomon, were being hewn out of the quarry, being also "lively stones." In this new world, guarded as it had been by the fogs of the sentry oceans and the denser fogs of human ignorance, the slow and bitter fight against the forests of nature, the Indian, the traditions of tyranny and the legal claims of English domination, had reached that critical moment when all the