

we do not experience we find it difficult to believe. Those who have never heard eloquence find it difficult to believe that it ever was indeed heard, and it is quite impossible to them to realize its power.

Now we have in our modern time of "all reason," very large numbers indeed of such people, but anciently its great power was not denied by anyone; for it was knowingly understood, believed and felt.

Eloquence, like the highest forms of poetry, can only be felt or uttered by the heart or tongue of faith. It is the born child of belief; it is the fountain of fire shooting forth from the furnace of the soul. And now, in consequence of this character of profound faith, one could not think that an age like our present one would want such a thing as eloquence. No, indeed! It is too deep for their shallowness; but the past age was devoted to just such interest.

What eloquence accomplishes is a very broad point to consider, and is too broad to discuss to a finish; however, some beautifully poetical and artful things can be said concerning its effects. Orators are very "uncomfortable cousins." What tales are told us of their eyes glancing over and around an assembly! Eyes so full of magnetic power that they were said to be like lightning, and not to be withstood. When we read of such, how fabulous it all sounds! But such were its effects.

There were times when the orator delves so deeply that his hearers no more knew the meaning of much that was said than we know of the meaning of the notes that wander from the organ down the thrilled aisles of the cathedral.