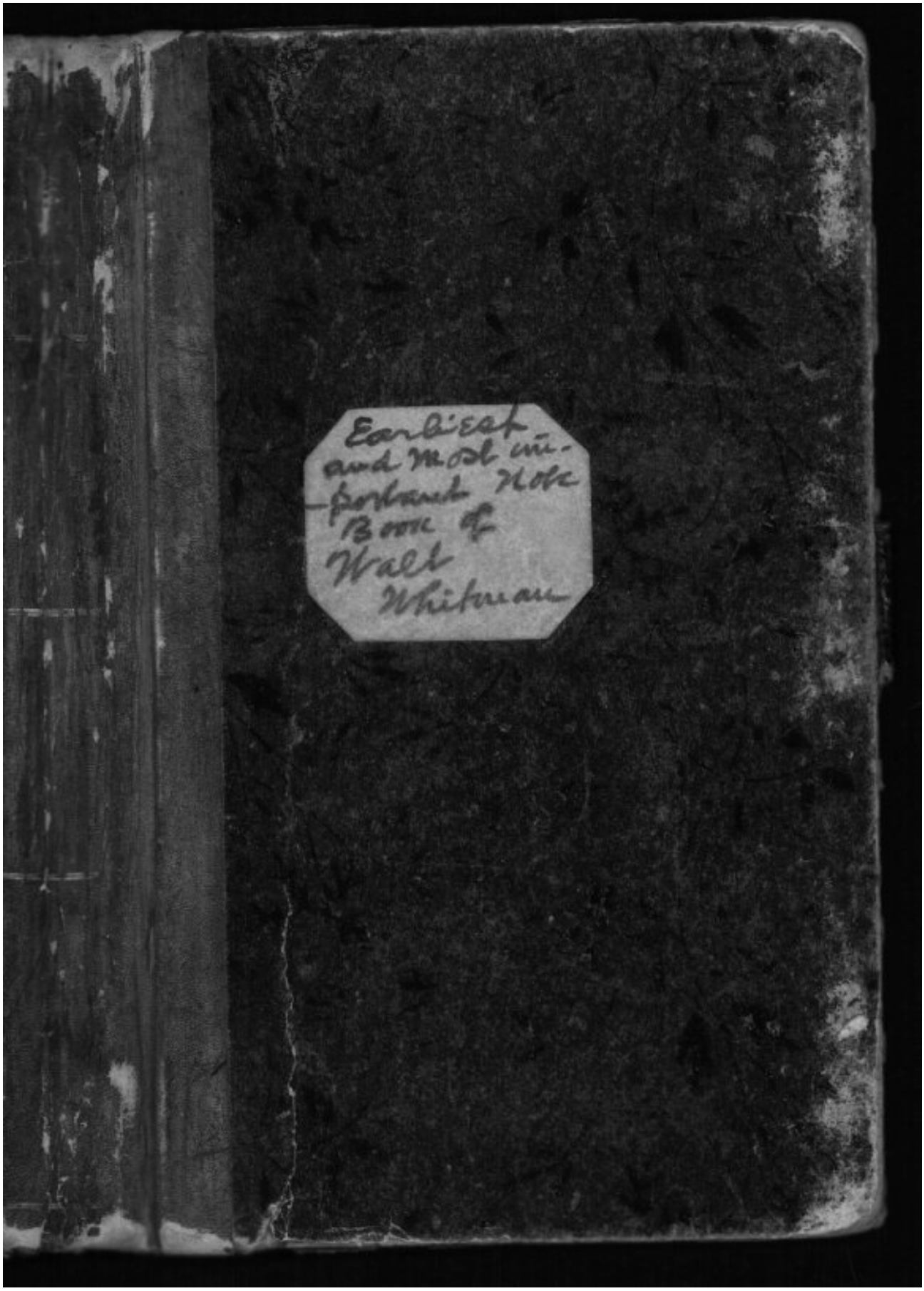

http://www.loc.gov/item/wwhit000002
The Library of Congress
http://www.loc.gov

Bring all the art and
science of the world, and
baffle and humble it with
one spear of grass

Liberty is not the ~~end~~ fruition
but the dawn of the
morning of a nation.—
The night has passed and
the day appears when
people walk abroad
to do evil or to do good

http://www.loc.gov/item/wwhit000002
The Library of Congress
http://www.loc.gov

The soul or spirit transmutes itself into all matter—into rocks, and ~~can~~ live the life of a rock — into the sea, and can feel itself the sea — into the oak, or other tree — into an animal, and feel itself a horse, a fish or a bird — into the earth — into the motions of the suns and stars —

A man only is interested in any thing when he identifies himself with it — he must himself be whirled and speed through space like the planet

Mercury — he must be
drive like a cloud —
he must shine like
the sun — he must
be orbic and balanced
in the air like this
earth — he must crawl
like the pismire — he
must

— he would be growing
fragrantly in the air, like
the locust blossoms —
he would rumble and
crash like the thunder
in the sky — he would
spring like a cat on his
prey — he would splash
like a whale in the

http://www.loc.gov/item/wwhit000002
The Library of Congress
http://www.loc.gov

The mean and bandaged spirit is perpetually dissatisfied with itself - It is too wicked, a too poor, or too feeble

http://www.loc.gov/item/wwhit000002
The Library of Congress
http://www.loc.gov

Never speak of the soul as any thing but intrinsically great. — The adjection affixed to it must always testify greatness and immortality and purity. —

http://www.loc.gov/item/wwhit000002
The Library of Congress
http://www.loc.gov

effusion or corporation of the
The soul is always under
the beautiful laws of
physiology — I guess
the soul itself can
never be any thing but
great and pure and
immortal; but it
~~is~~ makes itself visible
only through matter —
a perfect head, and
~~but~~ bowels and cones to match
~~will~~ is the easy gate
through which it comes
from its ~~embowered~~
~~tenement~~ garden, and pleasantly
appears to the sight

http://www.loc.gov/item/wwhit000002
The Library of Congress
http://www.loc.gov

of the world. — A
twisted skull and
blood ~~made~~ ~~thin~~ watery or rotten
by ancestry or gluttony, or rum or
bad disorders, — they are
the darkness toward
which the plant will
not grow, although its
seed lies waiting for ages. —

31

http://www.loc.gov/item/wwhit000002
The Library of Congress
http://www.loc.gov