

The way in which a man loses his proper goodness of mind is like the way in which the trees are denuded by axes and bills. Hewn down day after day, how can the mind retain its beauty? But there is a development of its life day and night, and in the calm air of morning, just between night and day, the mind feels in a degree those desires and aversions which are proper to humanity, but the feeling is not strong, and it is fettered and destroyed by what takes place during the day. This fettering takes place again and again, and the restorative influence of the night is not sufficient to preserve the proper goodness of the mind.

