

Above these most venerable to my mind of all things,
 properly so styled. I find nothing of ^{comparable} ~~exceedingly~~ interest in
 any floating fabric - until ^{we} ~~I~~ come to the great
 Achievement of the 19th Century. For, one thing
 this century will in after ages, be considered to have
 done in a superb manner, and one thing, I think, only.
 It has not distinguished itself by ~~any means~~, in Political ^{the} ~~things~~ ^{spheres}
 matters: still left in antithesis. It has produced no
 golden age by its Reasonings; neither does it appear
 eminent ^{for the constancy of} ~~in the attainment of~~ its faith. Its telescopes &
 telegraphs would be creditable to it; if it ^{had not in their power} ~~could not~~
~~forget its linguistic~~ ^{plain} ~~understand the uses of~~ ^{to see with its Eyes. &}
~~to talk with its Tongue.~~ ^{to talk honestly} Its natural history might ^{have} ~~perhaps~~
 have been creditable to it also, if it could ^{have} ~~conquer its old~~
 habit of considering the natural history to be mainly the art,
 of writing Latin names on ^{white} ~~green~~ tickets. But as it is,
 none of these things will be hereafter considered to have been
 done by it ^{as well as might be} ~~it~~ ^{whereas} it will always be
 said of it, with unabated Reverence.
 "The Built Ships of the Line"