

sound more melancholy or more awful ever vibrated upon human nerves. It has left an impression which neither time nor distance can ever efface. Resting in a frail bark canoe upon the limpid waters of the lake; we seemed almost suspended in air, so pellucid is the element upon which we floated. In gazing upon the towering battlements which impended over us, and from which the smallest fragment would have destroyed us, we felt, and felt intensely, our own insignificance. No situation can be imagined more appalling to the courage, or more humbling to the pride of man. We appeared like a speck upon the face of creation. Our whole party, Indians and voyagers, and soldiers, officers, and servants, contemplated, in mute astonishment the awful display of creative power, at whose base we hung; and no sound broke upon the ear to interrupt the ceaseless roaring of the waters. No splendid cathedral, no temple built with human hands, no pomp of worship could ever impress the spectator with such humility, and so strong a conviction of the immense distance between him and the Almighty Architect.

The writer of this article has viewed the Falls of Niagara, and the passage of the Potomac through the blue Ridge, two of the most stupendous objects in the natural features of our country. The impression they produce is feeble and transient compared with that of the Pictured Rocks on Lake Superior,

OBITUARY OF DISTINGUISHED MEN.

DR. ADAM CLARKE, breathed his last on the 26th of August, 1832, in his seventy second year.

Thus sunk into the grave the mortal remains of one of the greatest men of the present age, there to slumber, "ashes to ashes, and dust to dust," until the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible. The territories of death have rarely been honoured with richer spoils.

Dr. Adam Clarke was born near Magherafelt, in the county of Londonderry, in the north of Ireland, about the year 1761.

On entering life, he was designed for trade, and, pursuant to this intention, was for some time placed under the care of a Mr. Bennet, a linen manufacturer; but, disliking some branches of the business, he left this gentleman, yet on such honourable terms, that their mutual friendship continued without interruption until Mr. Bennet's death.

Blessed with natural talents of the first order, his ability and acquirements attracted the attention of many who visited his father's house. Among these, was a preacher intimately acquainted with the late venerable and reverend John Wesley, with whom he kept up a regular correspondence. In one of his letters having given a favourable report of Adam Clarke, Mr. Wesley was so pleased with the representation, that an intercourse was opened between him and his young friend. The event was, that he was called from Ireland, and placed for about a month in Kingswood school.