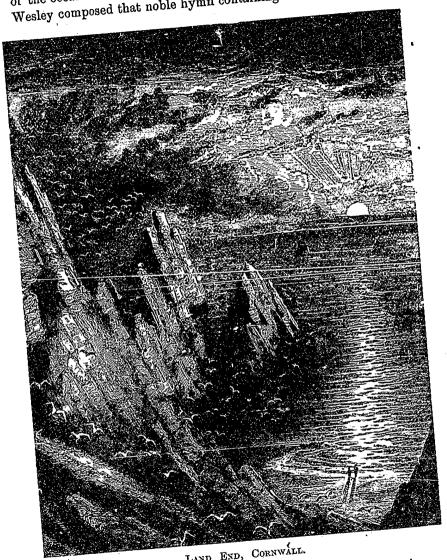
of the ocean breaking at their base on either side, that Charles 390 Wesley composed that noble hymn containing the lines:



LAND END, CORNWALL.

Lo! on a narrow neck of land, 'Twixt two unbounded seas I stand, Secure, insensible; A point of time, a moment's space, Removes me to that heavenly place, Or shut me up in hell.