

for, and desire to protect, the poor sinners of Jerusalem, saying : " O Jerusalem, Jerusalem ! how often would I have gathered thy children together as a hen gathereth her chickens under her wings, but ye would not." But though irrational creatures can see, hear, and feel, in a manner similar to man, not one of them can think as man can. If we suppose that by some terrible catastrophe the world of mankind were laid low in the embrace of Death, what a wilderness, lonely and drear, would this earth become ! In vain, then would old ocean send forth its ceaseless murmur, as when the summer wave curls in ripples of silvery spray across the sand by the sea-shore ; or, lashed into fury by the raging whirlwind, hurl the storm-tossed billow against the rock-bound coast. In vain, then, would the feathered warbler sing its ditty in the grove, as morn was advancing " her rosy steps in the eastern clime," or as the sun, having completed his daily journey, was disappearing in his fiery chariot behind the western hills. Though the cattle grazed upon a thousand hills, and the green grass waved in ten thousand vales, there would be no being, in whose eye the fire of reason glowed, to listen to the song of the warbler, to gaze on the handywork of God as it is seen in heaven above or on the earth beneath, and praise God for His wonderful works. The rolling thunder or the flashing lightning would convey to the brute no idea of the power and majesty of God. The brute is blind to the finger-prints of the Creator. Though the impress of a creating hand is seen beneath, around, and above :—*beneath*, in the rugged rocks, and mines of iron and silver and gold ; around, in waving fields, streaming rivers, and rolling oceans ; and above, in the sun and moon and stars which " heaven's blue arch adorn ;" yet, the fields would wave and the rivers flow, the floods would roll and the stars sparkle, all in vain, so far as our world is concerned, if there was no eye but that of the brute to gaze upon them,—no being with an immortal mind, image in miniature of the Mind Divine. Blind material nature, though living and organized in many of its parts, cannot raise one accent of praise and adoration to the great Creator. True reverence and intelligent worship can be paid to Him, only by the thinking mind created in His image. " The Father seeketh such to worship Him." Through man and other created intelligences, all God's material works give Him glory. They declare to created spirits the power and majesty of God. Glorious, to behold, the material works of the great Creator are ! But it is only