

know, then, beyond conjecture, by a comparison of the sun's atmosphere where it is thickest, and where it is thinnest, that an apparently colorless atmosphere *can* have such an effect; and analogous observations which I have carried on for many years, but do not now detail, show that the atmosphere of our own planet, this seemingly clear air in which we exist like creatures at the bottom of the sea, does do so. We look up through our own air as through something so limpid in its purity, that it appears scarcely matter at all; and we are apt to forget the enormous mass of what seems of such lightness, but which really presses with nearly a ton to each square foot, so that the weight of all the buildings in this great city, for instance, is less than that of the air above them.

I hope shortly to describe the method of proof that it, too, has been acting like an optical sieve, holding back the blue; but it may naturally be asked, Can our senses have so entirely deceived us that they give no hint of this truth, if it be one? Is the appeal wholly to recondite scientific methods, and are there no indications, at least, which we may gather for ourselves? I think there are, even to our unaided eyes, indications that the seemingly transparent air really acts as an orange medium, and keeps the blue light back in the upper sky.

If I hold this piece of glass before my eyes, it seems colorless and transparent; but it is proved not to be so by looking through it edgewise, when the light, by traversing a greater extent, brings out its true color, which is yellow. Every one knows this in every-day experience. We shall not get the color of the ocean by looking at it in a wine-glass, but by gazing through a great depth of it; and so it is with the air. If we look directly up, we look through where it is thinnest; but if we look horizontally through it towards the horizon, through great thicknesses, as at sunrise or sunset, is it not true that this air, where we see its real color most plainly, makes the sun look very plainly yellow or orange? We not only see here, in humid English skies, the "orange sunset waning slow," but most of us, in these days of travel, can perfectly testify that