

native orb ; and that although it is renewed and beatified, that they can still trace their

" Ancient walks, the scenery
Of childhood, youth, and prime, and hoary age."

This is beautifully in accordance with the religion which " looks from nature up to nature's God," and which delights in the lovely scenery of earth, as in a work of infinite benevolence, intended for the use and delight of man. But, the supposition that saved spirits would revisit earth to enjoy their recollections, is in opposition to that gloomy code which makes the magnificent theatre of creation as the cell of a recluse—degrades it into a despoiled place of punishment ; and, though beautiful in fact, makes it repulsive by a vulgar and vitiated imagination—by an imagination so jaundiced, that flowing through its diseased nerve, the purest and most brilliant pictures appear defiled and dull.

In singing of the " world at dawn," the bard relates in very prosy verse, the original dignity of man ; his splendid dominion ; the proving prohibition enjoined by his Creator ; his happy life in Paradise ;

" But short, alas, the song that sings their bliss !
Henceforth the history of man grows dark !
Shade after shade of deepening gloom descends ;
And innocence laments her robes defiled.
Who farther sings, must change the pleasant lyre
To heavy notes of wo."

And he then proceeds to narrate briefly, " Paradise lost," and " Paradise regained." " Paradise lost," is treated by the bard, in a few lines which fall infinitely below his style, who has immortalized the phrase, who " ventured into the heaven of heavens, an earthly guest," and to whom our author has been frequently compared. Milton himself has failed in " Paradise regained," and Pollok, in endeavouring to illustrate the sublime mystery, falls into incoherent vehement ravings. The subject seems like some of the master wonders of our earth, but in an infinite extreme, to laugh to scorn the embellishments of painter and poet. It is in its naked truth, a wonder to gods and men ; attempted hyperbole on the theme is but a mean disparagement ; and it seems as possible to decorate the rainbow of the sky with garlands of earth's flowers, as to dignify redeeming love by the ornaments of human eloquence. However the Bard concludes his rhapsody in judicious lines, and says, that the Saviour,

" Complete atonement made to God appeased :
Made honourable his insulted law,
Turning the wrath aside from pardoned man.
Thus Truth with Mercy met, and Righteousness,
Stooping from highest heaven, embraced fair Peace,
That walked the earth in fellowship with love."

This glorious consummation excites a series of ejaculations from the strange auditor of the Bard, which are very common place,