

is an example of a beast (a young one too) possessing abstracted sentiments to a very high degree. By its sight on the first appearance of the hunters, it is plain it apprehended danger to itself; it also reflected upon that of its mother, which was the cause of its return to her assistance. This

affection, or duty, or let us call it any thing we please, except instinct, was stronger than the fear of danger; and it must have conquered that fear by reflection before it returned, when it resolved to make its best and last efforts, for it never attempted to fly afterwards.

THE MORNING.

[By Haller.]

THE moon retires—Nature's dark veil no more obscures the air and earth—the twinkling stars disappear—and the reviving warmth of the sun awakens all creatures.

Already are the heavens adorned with its purple hues and its sparkling sapphires; Aurora, fair harbinger of the day, graciously dispenses smiles; and the brightness of the roses which wreath her forehead dissipates the mists of night.

The flaming light of the world advances from the eastern gate, triumphantly treading on the shining splendours of the milky way; clouds, covered with heaven's rubies, oppose him with their lightning, and a flame of gold spreads itself around the horizon.

The roses open, to salute the sun with genial dews; and the lilies exhale delicious odours from their satin'd leaves.

The vigilant hind flies to the labour-giving field; he guides with careful pleasure the earth-piercing plough; in the mean time his ears are delighted by the light-some band of minstrels, which sweeten the air and woods with their melodious notes. Thus doth benignant Heaven lighten the heavy pressure of toilsome industry!

O Creator! all that I see are the effects of thy power! thou art the soul of nature, and dost actuate every part! the stated periods and glittering appearance of yon orbs, and the unquenched fire of the revolving sun, proceed from thy hands, and boast thy impression!

Thou illumest the solemn moon to guide us amid darkness; thou dost lend wings to the unseen wind, and by night thou dost enrich the earth with fruitful dews.

From dust thou hast formed yon proud-topped mountains; from sand hast thou produced metals; thou hast spread yon firmament, and thou hast clothed it with clouds, that it may remain unpolluted by the exploring eye of man.

Thou hast wonderfully formed the veins of that fish which causes rivers to overflow, and which makes whirlpools, and spreads devastation with the flappings of his tail. Thou hast built the elephant, and thou hast animated its enormous bulk, that it resembles a moving mountain.

Thou supportest yon splendid arches of the heavens upon the vast void; and with thy word thou hast produced from chaos this wondrous universe, filling it with order, and giving it no other limits than its own grandeur.

Great God! created spirits are too insignificant to raise the glory of thy works! We lose ourselves in their immensity. To tell them, one must resemble thyself in infinity.

Humbly contented, I remain in my own prescribed circle. Incomprehensible Being! thy resplendent glories blind the presuming eye of man! and He from whom the earth receives its being, needs not the praises of a worm!

BIOGRAPHICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS ANECDOTES.

ALATE worthy Baron of the Exchequer, who clothed an excellent head, and honest heart, rather too negligently, met with no ill-timed sarcasm from a learned serjeant, who made the

court wait one morning on the circuit. On his taking his place, the Baron, who sat as judge, observed, rather sharply:

Baron. Brother, you are late, the court has waited considerably.