

his wrestling agony of death and life,  
 think not that He, on whom my soul is cast,  
 will leave me thus forsaken to the last,  
 'ature's infirmity alone you see,  
 by chains are breaking, I shall soon be free;  
 though firm in God the spirit holds her trust,  
 he flesh is frail, and trembles into dust.  
 orror and anguish seize me,—'tis the hour  
 of darkness, and I mourn beneath its power;  
 he tempter plies me with his direst art,  
 he sees the serpent coiling round my heart,  
 he stirs the wound he once inflicted there,  
 he stirs the deadening poison of despair,  
 he bids me curse my maker to his face.  
 I will not curse Him, though his grace delay,  
 will not cease to trust Him, though he slay;  
 all on his promised mercy I rely,  
 God hath spoken,—God who cannot lie.  
 Thou, of my faith the author and the end!  
 me early, late, and everlasting Friend!  
 joy, that once thy presence gave, restore  
 I am summoned hence, and seen no more:  
 wn to the dust returns this earthly frame,  
 ceive my spirit, Lord! from whom it came;  
 buke the tempter, show thy power to save,  
 let thy glory light me to the grave,  
 at these, who witness my departing breath,  
 y learn to triumph in the grasp of death.  
 He closed his eyelids with a tranquil smile,  
 d seem'd to rest in silent prayer a while:  
 and his couch with lial awe we kneel'd,  
 en suddenly a ligat from Heaven reveal'd  
 pitit, that stood within the unopened door,  
 sword of God in his right hand he bore  
 countenance was lightning, and his vest  
 e snow at sunrise on the mountains crest;  
 so benignly beautiful his form,  
 presence still'd the fury of the storm:  
 once the winds retire, the waters cease,  
 look was love, his salutation peace!  
 Our mother first beheld him, sore amazed,  
 terror grew to transport, while she gazed  
 'Tis He, the Prince of Seraphim, who drove  
 banish'd feet from Eden's happy grove:  
 m, my life, my spouse awake! she cried,  
 turn to Paradise, behold thy guide!  
 t me follow in this dear embrace!  
 sunk, and on his bosom hid her face,  
 m look'd up, his visage, changed its hue,  
 aform'd into an angel's at the view:  
 me! he cried, with faith's full triumph fired,  
 in a sigh of ecstasy expired.  
 light was vanished, and the vision fled,  
 stood alone, the living with the dead:  
 ruddy ember glimmering round the room,  
 lay'd the corpse amidst the solemn gloom;  
 o'er the scene a holy calm reposed,  
 gate of Heaven had open'd there, and closed.  
 Eve's faithful arm still clasped her lifeless spouse,  
 ly I shook it from her trance to rouse,  
 gave no answer, motionless and cold,  
 ll like clay from my relaxing hold:  
 and I lifted up the locks of grey  
 hid her cheek, her soul had pass'd away;  
 auteous corpse she grazed her partner's side,  
 bound their lives, and death could not divide."  
 MONTGOMERY.

THE BOOK OF NATURE LAID OPEN.

"O Nature! all-sufficient over all!  
 Enrich me with the knowledge of thy works,"  
 "Still let my steady soul thy goodness see,  
 and with strong confidence lay hold on Thee."

THE FORM OF THE EARTH.

On returning from my subterraneous excursion,  
 my attention is naturally directed to the  
 form of that stupendous fabric, which  
 consists of so many convenient apartments, and is  
 supported by so many valuable materials; and  
 I am led to trust to appearances as they present  
 themselves to my limited powers of vision, I  
 am led to conclude (as was the opinion of  
 the ancients) that the earth is a wide

extended flat, bounded by the horizon.

This belief, however, is now completely exploded, and the figure of the earth demonstrated to be globular by the voyages of a number of circumnavigators, from the days of the famous MAGELLAN down to those of our illustrious countryman Captain Cook.\*

By these voyagers it has been fully ascertained that a vessel leaving Europe in a certain direction, may return to the point from whence she set out, without altering her course farther than necessary to avoid intervening obstacles, or give her, what the sailor's call sea-room.

The sphericity of the earth is also apparent from the circumstance, that two ships at sea, sailing in contrary directions till they lose sight of each other, first do so by the disappearance of the hulls and lower riggings, and afterwards of the higher sails and top-masts. The roundness from North to South, is evident from the sinking of northern to the horizon, till they actually disappear to those who travel far southward; and from East to West by the difference of sun rise in proportion as we go Eastward or Westward. The form of the earth being therefore proved by arguments the most incontrovertible, to be that of a globe or sphere, our next inquiry ought to be, How far the wisdom and goodness of the Almighty are manifest in that particular form? And this is highly apparent if we consider that this is the most capacious, compact, and durable of all figures,—the most convenient for a body in motion,—for the equal distribution of light and heat,—for the proper disposal of land and water,—as well as for the beneficial influence of the winds

The earth, which is the habitation of so many creatures, must be sufficiently capacious not only to contain them, but what is necessary for their preservation; and being, as it were, the basis of this sublunary creation, it must be so firmly and compactly put together, as to be beyond the reach of accident to destroy any of its parts, till the fiat shall have gone forth; that, Time shall be no more.

Had it been of an ANGULAR form, the points of the angles behoved to have been considerably weakened by their distance from the centre of gravity, consequently would have been in continual danger of being loosened, or flying off, by the rapidity of the earth's diurnal motion round its axis; or had it been possible for them to have remained, what resistance must these angels have occasioned in the performance of that motion! What a continual state of perturbation and tempest in the air must they have caused! How incommodious to the diffusion of light and heat, and for the wise and useful distribution of the waters!

THE SURFACE OF THE EARTH.

In casting my eyes abroad over the face of the earth, I observe it covered with two great bodies of LAND and WATER; but as it is to the appendages and productions of the former I mean first to direct my thoughts, I shall leave the consideration of Nature's mighty Reservoir, and the wonders of the Ocean, to an after occasion, and shall proceed to consider the magnificent scene which the dry land presents.

\* There is a strange coincidence in the manner by which these two illustrious commanders came by their death, both were cut off in the midst of their discoveries—both fell a sacrifice to their thirst after knowledge—the former being murdered by the inhabitants of an island in the East-Indies, and the latter by the natives of Owhyhee, in the Pacific Ocean.

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The first thing that here strikes the imagination, is that wonderful diversity everywhere observable, and those numerous inequalities so conspicuous on its surface. On one part, I behold the gently rising hillock, scarcely perceptible amidst the surrounding level: in another, the tremendous precipice, yawning horribly over mountain's brow! Here, a deep-sunk glen, imbosomed among rocks, recedes from the eye, and screens the little rivulet that glides along its bottom; there, the lofty summits of the Andes and the Alps, with cloud-capt tops wrapt in garments of perpetual snow, bid defiance to vegetation or simile above the blast in sunshine, the reverberating sound of distant thunder proclaims the raging of the storm below.

In one place I behold the pleasantly sheltered meadow, decked in all its luxuriance of herbage, and in another a wide naked waste, or sea-like fen, losing itself in the distant prospect. Here, broad and rapid rivers separate nations at variance: there, the purling stream, partly fordable, and partly surmounted by the convenient bridge, unites and connects those who enjoy the mild blessings of peace. Here a vast tract of uncultivated heath stretches across the districts of the mountains, while lakes of considerable magnitude leave their basis, and cover by their limpid waves interjacent vallies.

I have just been considering the earth as a globular body. But how, it may be asked, are we to reconcile this with those unequal appearances observable on its surface? To this I answer, That the elevation of the highest mountain bears no more proportion to the diameter of this wonderful structure, than the inequalities on the rind of an orange does to its bulk; and although these may render it, comparatively speaking, a little uneven, they do nothing to subtract from the beauty of its appearance, or the general roundness of its figure.

Deformities indeed they cannot be called; for if the human mind delights in variety, these inequalities present us with a variety the most pleasing and picturesque; and if the contemplative philosopher is captivated by the multiplicity of nature's productions, these furnish food for the most keen researches into the wonders of Omnipotence.

But a gratification of taste for the sublime and beautiful were not the only objects the Creator had in view in this diversity of the earth's surface.  
 Cheap Magazine.

MISCELLANEOUS.

BREAD-MAKING.—In the earliest antiquity, we find the flour or meal of grain used as food. The inconvenience attending the use of the grain in its natural state, and, perhaps, the accidental observation, that, when bruised, and softened in water, it formed a paste, and, when dried again, a more compact, mealy substance, led, by degrees, to the artificial preparation of bread. Easy as it seems to us, it must have been a long time before it was completely successful. The grain was first bruised between stones, & from the meal mixed with milk and water, a dry, tough and indigestible paste was made into balls. This is yet the chief food of the caravans in the deserts of Northern Africa. The Carthaginians, also, ate no bread, and hence were called, in derision, by the Romans, *pullipagi*; (potage-eaters).