

He noticeth the creeping of the small pismire in the dark night, upon the black stone, and apprehendeth the motion of an atom in the open air.

God alone is omnipresent!—He toucheth the immensity of space, as a point: He moveth in the depths of ocean, and Mount Atlas is hidden by the sole of his foot; he breatheth fragrant odours to cheer the blessed in Paradise, and enliveneth the pallid flame of the profoundest Hell!

God alone is omnipotent!—He thought, and worlds were created; he frowneth and they dissolve into thin smoke—he smiteth, and the torments of the damned are suspended; the thunderings of Hermon are the whisperings of his voice, the rustling of his attire causeth lightning and an earthquake, and with the shadow of his garment he blotteth out sin.

God alone is merciful!—When he forged his immutable decrees on the anvil of eternal wisdom; he tempered the miseries of the race of Ismael, in the fountains of pity; when he laid the foundations of the world, he cast a look of benevolence into the abysses of futurity, and the adamantine pillars of eternal justice were softened by the beaming of his eye; he droppeth a tear on the embryo miseries of unborn man, and that tear falling through the immeasurable lapses of time, shall quench the glowing flames of the bottomless pit.—He sent his Prophet into the world to enlighten the darkness of the tribes, and hath prepared the pavilions of the Houris for the repose of true believers.

God alone is just!—He chains the latent cause to the distant effect, and binds them both immutably fast to the fitness of things.—He decreed the unbeliever to wander amidst the whirlwinds of error, and suited his soul to future torments, he promulgated the ineffable creed—and the terms of countless millions of souls of believers which existed in the contemplation of Deity, expanded at the sound; his justice refresheth the faithful while the damned confess it in despair.

God alone is one!—Ibrahim the faithful knew it,—Moses declared it amidst the thunders of Sinai, Jesus pronounced it—and the messenger of God, the sword of his vengeance, filled the world with immutable truth.

Surely there is one God, Immortal, Omniscient, Omnipresent, Omnipotent, most merciful and just, and Mahomet is his apostle!—Lift up your hands to the Eternal, and pronounce the ineffable and adorable creed—"There is one God, and Mahomet is his prophet!"

EARTHQUAKE IN CANADA.

On the 5th of February, 1663, about half an hour past four in the evening, a great noise was heard, nearly at the same time, throughout the whole extent of Canada. That noise seems to have been the effect of a sudden vibration of the air, agitated in all directions. It appeared as if the houses were on fire, and the inhabitants, in order to avoid its effects, immediately ran out of doors. But this astonishment was increased when they saw the buildings shaken with the greatest violence, and the roofs disposed to fall, sometimes on one side, sometimes on the other. The doors opened of themselves, and shut again, with a great crash. All the bells were sounding. The palisades of the fences seemed to bound out of their places, the walls were rent, the planks of the floors separated, and again sprung together. The dogs answered these previous tokens of a general disorder of nature by lamentable howlings; the other ani-