

forests here and therefore it is not impossible for any one to form to himself an idea of the sensations, produced by the plaintively-melodious trilling notes, with which this bird seems to try to amuse and lull asleep his faithful mate, then assiduously sitting upon her nest. Another bird likewise unknown here is the Cuckoo, whose monotonous repetition of its own name would have nothing pleasing, were it not that these sounds were sure indices of the Spring being near at hand. Besides these, what a variety of other birds by their bustle, at that season, add to the liveliness of the scene. Around houses and barns thousands of Sparrows provide for the propagation of their already too numerous tribe: Gardens swarm with divers species of Finches: Porches eaves and chimneys are taken possession of by the Swallows: the Thrush and the Blackbird animate hedges and bowers: the innumerable flocks of rooks, with whom associate the speckled starling, crown the tallest trees in man's vicinity with their coarse nest of sticks, and the chatty magpie, in its mourning dress hops along in quest of its food. All these birds seem at that time of the year to have laid aside their fear for man; they flock in the neighbourhood of his dwelling; and they fill up the empty space above his head; and forming a kind of ladder between him and the Most High, their motley concert mingles itself with the praises of man, for the abundant favors bestowed, by the bountiful hand of the Creator on all that has life. It is impossible to convey by words an idea of the sensations produced during this period of the year; both the senses and the intellectual faculties are equally affected, and he who does not join in the extacy resulting from the combination of such enlivening scenes, must be dead to all feeling. Here follows a feeble attempt at the description of that love of God and man inspiring season.

Behold fair Aurora, with her rosy hands, opens the gates of the east, and out sallies Spring in all the bloom of the darling child of nature! Adorned with the gayest colors of youth he comes from behind that mountain yet crowned with snow: But see how swift at his approach that wintry crown divests itself of its inertness, and flying through a thousand channels hurries to hide itself in the oceanic abyss: whilst the plain eagerly spreads its verdant carpet before the welcome guest. The flowers heedless of the destiny that dooms them to a short existence, anxiously come forth to gratify their curiosity, and then, joyfully droop and die. Even the modest violet, forgetful of her native coyness, dares to emerge out of her grassy bed and to gaze wantonly on the stripling and then, after having solicited and obtained a smiling look from the object of her love, she returns to her humble obscurity, leaving to the breath of gentle zephyrs to convey to her well-beloved the tribute of her perfume. Listen to the winged Choristers tuning their pipes to salute the love inspiring youth. Mark the shrill