

REGISTER FOR JULY, ANCASTER, 1839.

THERMOMETER.		BAROMETER.				WIND.			
9 A. M. 9 P. M.		9 A. M. 9 P. M.				A.	M.	P.	M.
July.	1	75	74	29.11	29.06	Fair and clear,	S.	S.	S.
	2	77	67	" 02	28.95	Fair A. M. cloudy, windy P. M. thunder showers evening,	S.	S.	S.
	3	65	62	28.94	" 94	Fair A. M. cloudy P. M.	W.	W.	W.
	4	64	58	29.04	29.11	Mostly cloudy, slight showers,	N.	W.	W.
	5	65	62	" 13	" 13	Do. do.	N.	S.	S.
	6	64	67	" 15	" 09	Fair and clear,	S.	S.	W.
	7	70	69	" 09	" 04	Do. do.	W.	W.	W.
	8	68	69	" 04	" 04	Do. do.	S.	S.	W.
	9	75	76	" 03	28.98	Do. do. Thunder in the evening,	W.	W.	W.
	10	78	78	28.85	" 76	Do. do. A. M. thunder and rain P. M.	S.	S.	S.
	11	69	64	" 67	" 67	Cloudy, slight showers,	S.	S.	W.
	12	60	62	" 70	" 80	Do. do.	W.	S.	W.
	13	66	65	" 90	" 90	Cloudy,	S.	W.	W.
	14	65	64	" 87	" 83	Do. occasional thunder showers,	W.	W.	W.
	15	62	64	" 82	" 87	Cloudy,	S.	W.	N. W.
	16	63	64	" 94	29.05	Do.	S.	S.	W.
	17	67	68	29.17	" 20	Fair and clear,	W.	W.	W.
	18	71	72	" 20	" 22	Do. do.	W.	W.	W.
	19	76	76	" 22	" 16	Do. do.	S.	W.	S. W.
	20	77	73	" 13	" 10	Clear A. M., cloudy P. M.	S.	W.	S. W.
	21	76	77	" 05	" 03	Partly cloudy,	S.	W.	S. W.
	22	73	72	" 01	" 03	Cloudy thunder and rain P. M.	W.	W.	W.
	23	73	69	" 12	" 10	Fair and clear,	N.	W.	N. W.
	24	69	76	" 00	28.90	Rainy A. M., fair P. M.,	S.	W.	S. W.
	25	74	73	28.90	" 97	Fair and clear,	W.	W.	W.
	26	76	79	" 98	" 99	Do. do.	N.	W.	W.
	27	74	69	29.03	29.01	Dry haze, distant thunder.	N.	W.	N.
	28	74	73	" 00	28.95	Fair and clear.	S.	S.	S.
	29	75	78	28.92	" 94	Do. do.	S.	W.	S. W.
	30	71	72	" 99	" 92	Rainy with thunder, thunder storm in the morning,	S.	S.	S.
	31	72	68	" 88	" 95	Fair and clear,	W.	S.	W.

Means, 70 55 69 68 28,99 28,99 Mean Temperature of the Month 70 115° — highest 86° — lowest 53°.

POETRY.

THE OMNIPRESENCE OF GOD.

Stupendous God! how shrinks our bounded sense
 To track the triumphs of Omnipotence;
 From sky-clad mountain, to the deepest den,
 From the mean insects, to immortal men;
 Bless'd with Thy brightest smile, dare we confine
 Paternal Providence, supreme as thine?
 Far as the fancy flies, or life-stream flows,
 From Georgia's desert to the Greenland snows,
 Where space exists Thine eyes of mercy see,—
 Creation lives, and moves, and breathes in Thee!

Yes! pause and think, within one fleeting hour,
 How vast a universe obeys Thy power:
 Unseen, but felt, thine interfused control
 Works in each atom, and pervades the whole:
 Expands the blossom and erects the tree,
 Conducts each vapour, and commands each sea,

Beams in each ray, bids whirlwinds be unfurl'd,
 Unrolls the thunder, and upheaves a world!

E'en now, while tragic Midnight walks the land,
 And spreads the wings of darkness with her wand,
 What scenes are witness'd by thy watchful eye!
 What millions waft to Thee the prayer and sigh!
 Some gaily vanish to an unfear'd grave,
 Fleet as the sun-flash o'er a summer wave;
 Some wear out life in smiles, and some in tears,
 Some dare with hope, while others droop with fears;
 The vagrant 's roaming in his tatter'd vest,
 The babe is sleeping on its mother's breast;
 The captive mutt'ring o'er his rust-worn chain,
 The widow weeping for her lord again,
 While many a mourner shuts his languid eye,
 To dream of heaven, and view it ere he die;
 And yet, no sigh can swell, no tear-drop fall,
 But thou wilt see, and guide, and solace all!

ROBERT MONTGOMERY.