

—we find in all these works the ordinary chain of human ideas; they have all some resemblance to each other both in tone and ideas. The Bible alone is like none of them; it is a monument detached from all others. Explain it to a Tartar, to a Caffre, to an American savage—put it into the hands of a bonze or a dervise, they will be all equally astonished by it,—a fact which borders on the miraculous. Twenty authors, living at periods very distant from one another, composed the sacred books—and, though they are written in twenty different styles, yet these styles, equally inimitable, are not to be met with in any other performance. The New Testament, so different in its spirit from the Old, nevertheless partakes with the latter of this astonishing originality.

But this is not the only extraordinary thing, which men unanimously discover in the Scriptures—those, who will not believe in the authenticity of the Bible, nevertheless believe, in spite of themselves, that there is something more than common in this same Bible. Deists and atheists, small and great, all attracted by some hidden magnet, are incessantly referring to that work, which is admired by the one, and despised by the others. There is not a situation in life, for which a text, apparently dictated with an express reference to it, may not be found in the Bible. It would be a difficult task to persuade us, that all possible contingencies, both prosperous and adverse, had been foreseen, with all their consequences, in a book formed by the hand of man. Now, it is certain, that we find in the Scriptures, the origin of the world, and the prediction of its end; the groundwork of all the human sciences;—all the political precepts from the patriarchal government to despotism; from the pastoral ages to the ages of corruption;—all the moral precepts applicable to all the ranks and to all the incidents of life; finally, all sorts of known styles—styles which, forming an inimitable work of many different parts, have nevertheless no resemblance to the styles of men.

TRAVELS.

MARSHALL'S PILLAR.

It is a matter of surprise that so little has been said and written about the wild and picturesque scenery found in the western portions of Virginia. The amateur may here find united the wildness of Highland with the sublimity of Alpine scenes. Were these regions better known, they would scarcely fail to become the favourite resort of the lovers of the grand and beautiful in nature, and it is probable would not be deemed inferior, in point of variety and sublimity of objects, to the scenery along the Hudson or the St Lawrence. The most prominent as well as stupendous object presented along the course of New river, is a cliff, a few miles above the junction of that stream with Gauley river, and known as Marshall's Pillar, a name commemorative of the arduous and successful exploration of that stream, by Chief Justice Marshall, in 1812. The same spot has sometimes been individualized as the Hawk's Nest.

Marshall's Pillar is situated in a curve of the river which flows at its base, and is one of the highest and most rugged points of Gauley Mountain. It is one unbroken battlement of rocks, rising from the water's edge to the stupendous height of eight or nine hundred feet. Its position at the point being somewhat insular and prominent, it very justly merits the appellation of Pillar.

From the verge of this dizzy height, the river may be seen above and below through the vista formed by its rugged sides, for a considerable distance, and until its agitated current seems lost in the contraction of the mountains. Along the deep and narrow channel, at a velocity almost unequalled, and with a deafening tumult, flows something more than one half of the water forming the Kanhawa river. Seldom does Nature present a grander or more variegated spectacle to the eye, than is afforded from the summit of this cliff. The tumultuous rush of water, with its surface crested with foam, the frowning and