

it looks up to God, sees, hears, and feels him in every event, in every vicissitude, in all places, at all seasons, and upon all occasions. It is theory verified by experience ; it is faith substantiated by mental enjoyments ; it is heaven transplanted in the human bosom ; it is the radiance of the divinity warming and encircling man. It is a spiritual sense gratified by spiritual sensations ; without this all ceremonies are inefficacious.

A fellow-being, with a cultivated mind enjoys peculiar satisfaction in the hours of solitude, and the most popular subject on which he can meditate and employ his attention and observation when alone, is the thought of deity. Not that he may doubt the existence of a Supreme Being ; but he can naturally, and with more perspicuity, meditate on his Almighty power, mercy, and benevolence towards poor, frail creatures of mortality. The sick, the sorrowful, and the discontented, may find equal relief in solitude ; it administers a balm to their tortured souls, heals the deep and painful wounds they have received, and in time restores them their pristine health and vigour. Sorrow, misfortune, and sickness, soon render solitude easy and familiar to our minds. How willingly do we renounce the world, and become indifferent to all its pleasures when the insidious eloquence of the passions is silenced, and our powers are debilitated by vexation of ill health ! It is then we perceive the weakness of those succours which the world affords ; the mind then seeks a balm in religion, and becomes more disposed to seek "its Guardian Angel and its God."

Thus, my dear readers, have I endeavored, as far as my feeble powers would permit, to satisfy you of the blessings of Solitude, and of the vast importance of cherishing religion in this world, that you may be fitted for another and a better. When you peruse these few pages, containing the best advice that I am able to give you, I shall have paid that debt which you must sooner or later pay ; my only prayer therefore is, that you may receive the foregoing advice with as much pleasure as it is given, and that it may ultimately operate as powerfully on your minds, as it has on that of the author.

Mysterious are the ways of Providence ; the same wheel which raises you to-day on the smooth, unruffled ocean of prosperity, may, before the morrow, roll you in the stormy