

stinct wisely told you, were we made for egotistical or sensual purposes. Roar! then, dream not life away; do all the good you can; work while it is day; for night cometh when no one can work. Oh, glory! glory, 'tis here! I feel the bursting of the strong bonds of this mortality! I am going! adieu! adieu!' A few moments of awful silence ensued. I have covered my head, and when I looked up again, I saw a glorious psyche rise from the ashes, (so lately a living larva), and soar upwards into the air, far, far out of my sight. Oh, dear friend! I mourned to find you, to lose you, again so soon. What might the dear delights of your society have been to me; and the inner voice answered, 'She will never return to you, but you will go to her. Follow her, then, in the narrow but safe path she has pointed out to you, and rejoice that you have been blessed by the counsel, and receive