

and truly loved, and your affection has been returned with equal ardour, and it may be in such a situation and moment as I have depicted, you can best appreciate whether I exaggerate,—if you have not, then I pity you from my inmost soul !

But the evening hour is not sacred to love and friendship alone, and the feelings they would naturally waken into birth ;—for it is particularly calculated to inspire a strong sense of religious devotion in the man who adores his Creator through the medium of his works. His soul is turned, as it were, to a harmonic tranquility, that enables him to ponder with a serene delight on the justice and benevolence of an overruling Providence, and to be beyond its dispensations with admiration and worship.—And I trust it will not be deemed a presumption to hope, that that heaven of rest which awaits the virtuous beyond this life, is as soothingly still—as calmly beautiful, as the twilight fascination of this peculiar hour on earth.

I make no pretensions to the sanctity of a devotee ; but I must confess, that often, whilst gazing on the heavens at Even, when fancy leads me to suppose I could almost look through their profound expanse, and their starry glories display in the increasing gloom their sublimity of splendour, I am lost in reverential adoration ; and an indescribable something prompts me to wish I could on the instant quit the soul-sickening nothingness of this existence for that of the bright and distant worlds above.

I feel it as the busy workings of the immortal spark within, that can never rest in its fleshly tenement, but longs to rejoin the mass of spiritual essence of which it is a particle : And, though the assertion may appear somewhat strange, it is at such a time I indeed am sen-