

that roll along in the thunders of their course on all sides of us : here rules perfection ; here riches are strewn by no niggard hand : here the Creative power moves supreme : here while nothing is lacking, nothing is redundant : here are seen in bewildering profusion the resources of a mind that knows no exhaustion, the blessings of a love that knows no bound !

A great part of the enjoyment of ordinary life consists of a contemplation of the beauties of nature and the wonders of art : where then can scenes of more transcendent beauty be found than those to which we have just referred ? Do we love novelty ? Here are novelties without end, either to variety or number. Is the ever buoyant principle of curiosity to be gratified ? Here is food in abundance for the most curious. And then we are not restricted to those branches just mentioned—natural science unfolds to us all the harmonious windings of physical laws, all the fine adaptations and hair-spring minuteness, so conspicuous in every part of nature's work-room. Then comes chemistry, one of the most wonderful of all, with her eagle eye throwing off the complicated envelopments which makes the world such an enigma, searching out the secrets hoarded up in the hiding places of the universe, and holding up to our gaze such specimens of Divine ingenuity, skill, power and foresight, as to cause the pompous fabrics of human construction to dwindle into unessential shade. So with all the sciences : there is not one which does not exhibit some points of peculiar interest. And science has given us some of the most conclusive arguments that we have, or could have, relative to the immateriality and immortality of the soul. Physiological researches have shown that our bodies are in a continual state of change ; that new material is being constantly added to them as old material is being carried away : in fine that the bodies we now have are not at all the same bodies which we had a short time ago. Yet we know that we ourselves continue the same. We see by this that the thinking part of us is entirely distinct from the tenement in which it dwells. Someone

has said " We have already several times lost a great part, or perhaps the whole of our bodies, according to certain common established laws of nature : yet we remain the same living agents : when we shall lose as great a part, or the whole, by another common established law of nature, death, why may we not also remain the same ? This brings us to a glorious conclusion by which we may say with the Roman poet, though in a different sense, " I shall not *all* die."

The man who luxuriates in the rich fields of science enjoys some of the greatest privileges given to men. The poet has high privileges, but they are as nought compared to those of the scientific man. The former has to deal entirely with the outward appearance of nature, but it is given to the man of science to enter the treasure chambers of the Creator, where are concealed the riches both of the wisdom and knowledge of God, to him as to the high priest of old, is allowed an entrance into the very penetralia of the temple, where the transcendent glories of the Shekinah radiates from between the cherubims : he alone is admitted into the interior of these caverns of omnipotence, where the walls are hung with most gorgeous drapery, intermingled with gems, flashing forth the powerful reflex of a Divinity's insufferable blaze.

+ Lost Gold. +

[By E. HAMILTON LEE.]

IN dim green depths rot ingot-laden ships,
While gold baubles, that from the drowned
hand fell,
Lie nestled in the ocean-flowers' bell
With love's gemmed rings once kissed by now dead
lips :
And round some wrought-gold cup the sea-grass
whips
And huddles lost pearls, near pearls still in their shell
Where sea-weed forests fill each ocean dell,
And seek dim sunlight with their countless tips,
So lie the wasted gifts, the long-lost hopes,
Beneath the now hushed surface of myself
In lonelier depths than where the diver gropes
They lie deep, deep : but I at times behold
In doubtful glimpses, on some reefy shelf,
The gleam of irrecoverable gold.