

The likeness of a throne, a sea of glory
Dawning all sight,

A voice of great waters—myriads falling
Low on the sod:

A silence—harps struck louder—seraphs singing
Glory to God."

A CELEBRATED traveller, after visiting the continents of Europe, Asia and Africa, and beholding the wonders of nature and the beauties of art, came to America and visited the Falls of Niagara. As he listened to the rush and roar of the mighty waters and saw them in their wild fury sweep over the rocky precipice into the seething abyss beneath, he exclaimed, "How grand! How beautiful! There is only one Niagara." We may also remark, there is only one Heaven in the universe.

The late Dr. Winter Hamilton, in describing the land of Canaan, once the inheritance of Israel, says: "It was variegated and intersected with all the elements of sublimity and beauty, with whatever was bold and gentle. It was prolific without a miracle, and the subject of a periodical one. Aromatic herbs covered its hills, and the fairest flowers decked its