

liant, and I was forcibly impressed with a sense of God's providence, for the benefit of his creature man, especially when travelling upon the waters, when his journeys must be pursued by night as well as by day.

And here let me observe, that, during travel, the spirits are renewed, as well as the body invigorated. The energies of the mind, so often latent, through inactivity, are called into action, by dangers and difficulties, which it requires unremitting watchfulness to steer through or to shun; and the habitual inattention under which, safe within the walls of cities, an accustomed face is beheld without notice, and a next-door neighbour passes by unknown, is necessarily exchanged for the active exercise of observation and inquiry.

In another point of view too, occasional journey, especially into foreign countries, creating a total change of scene and habits, may be said to lengthen the sense of existence, if they do not actually prolong life. So many changes of habit occur, and such a variety of unusual circumstances takes place, that the recollection of a few months, passed abroad, seems equal, in the memory, to the lapse of years spent in the unvarying monotony of home.

The sublime operations of nature, which are rarely attended to amidst the incessant occupations of domestic care, force themselves upon a traveller's observation, disengaged as he is from the daily concerns of common life.—He now feels his dependance upon the varying atmosphere, and remarks, perhaps for the first time, the subservience of the celestial luminaries to the occasions of life.

When the moon rises to illuminate his path, as the sun sets in the west, which it does with such evident co-operation, whenever the moon is at full, he can hardly fail to be touched with admiration and gratitude at the splendid provision of which he stands so much in need.—He can but feel, with conscious elevation, the dignity of his being, as a creature of God, when

Seas roll to waft him, suns to light him rise;
His footstool earth, his canopy the skies.

Yet is there ample occasion, on the face of nature, for humbling considerations of the littleness of man, and all his works, in comparison of the wide spread surface of the planet we inhabit. Inadequate must needs be the ideas of a man who, confined for life within the streets of cities, has never seen an extensive horizon, or beheld those majestic features of the earth, a mountain, or a lake—no man that has not travelled a day's journey on foot, nor ever lost his way in track-