

There is a peculiar fascination about this view, which, however often gazed on, never loses its power over the feelings. We lingered long upon it, and its image will be to us a "joy forever."

A row through the Gap in a boat, toward evening, gave us a clearer impression of this great natural curiosity than we had previously gained, and drew to our lips the words of the Psalmist, "O Lord, how manifold are Thy works! In wisdom Thou hast made them all."

The country around the Gap is associated with names almost classic in modern Christian story. David Brainerd, with a burning heart, once traversed the hills and vales of the Minisink, seeking to win the wild Lenape Indians to Christ and civilization. The Moravians had their missionary establishment at Bethlehem, and their preachers traversed the Delaware, Lehigh, and Susquehanna Valleys, preaching Jesus with some success to the red warriors. Then our own John Brodhead, so well known, so highly respected, and so greatly beloved, was a native of this vicinity, who preached in a school-house near his ancestral home, and went forth with heroic faith and saintly fervour when only eighteen years old, to preach the unsearchable riches of Christ.

Our allotted week at this pleasant spot having expired we returned home stronger in body than when we left it, and greatly refreshed in spirit by our week's communion with the solitudes and beauties of nature. A place more delightful for a summer sojourn can not easily be found. Looking back on that pleasant week we often apply to it these lines of Wordsworth:

" I have learned

To look on nature, not as in the hour
Of thoughtless youth; but bearing oftentimes
The still sad music of humanity.

. Therefore am I still

A lover of the meadows and the woods
And mountains; and of all that we behold
From this green earth; of all the mighty world
Of eye and ear, both what they half create,
And what perceive; well-pleased to recognize
In nature and the language of the sense,
The anchor of my purest thoughts, the nurse
The guide, the guardian of my heart, and soul
Of all my moral being."