

darkness, I imagined that I was about to sink into nothing.

“ Full of affliction and astonishment at this great change, I was roused by a variety of sounds. The whistling of the breezes, and the melody of birds, formed a concert, of which the soft impression pervaded the inmost recesses of my soul. I continued to listen, and was persuaded, that this music was actually within me.

“ So much was I engrossed with this new kind of existence, that I entirely forgot the light part of my being, which I had known the first, till again I opened my eyes. What joy to find myself once more in possession of so many brilliant objects ! The present pleasure surpassed the former, and for a time suspended the charming effect of sound.

“ I turned my eyes upon a thousand different objects, I soon found that I could lose and restore them at pleasure ; and with a repetition of this new power I continued to amuse myself.

“ I began to see without emotion, and to hear without confusion, when a light breeze, communicated a new sensation of pleasures by wafting