

we see forms of animated existence, possessing faculties and sensations wholly dissimilar to our own ; and while, in the beautiful language of Scripture, we are told that not a sparrow falls to the ground without our heavenly Father's notice, the contemplation of the present constitution of nature, by any philosophical observer, would alike condemn such vanity and presumption. For my own part, feeling, as I do, the most profound reverence, and the deepest gratitude to the Eternal, who has given unto me this reasoning intellect, however feeble it may be ; and believing that the gratification and delight experienced in the contemplation of the wonders of creation here, are but a foretaste of the inexpressible felicity which, in a higher state of existence, may be our portion, I cannot but think that the minutest living atom, which the aided eye of man is able to explore, is designed for its own peculiar sphere of enjoyment, and is alike the object of His mercy and His care, as the most stupendous and exalted of His creatures.

“ Le même Dieu créa la mousse et l'univers.”

In nothing, perhaps, are we more mistaken, than in our estimate of the happiness enjoyed by other beings ; to employ the beautiful simile of a distinguished writer\*—“ As the moon plays upon the waves, and seems to our eyes to favour with a peculiar beam one long track amidst the waters, leaving

\* Bulwer.