ducting to new and inexhaustible fields of inquiry, prove a never-failing source of the most pure and elevated gratification.

It is indeed the peculiar charm and privilege of natural philosophy, that it

The mind that is within us—so impress
With quietness and beauty—and so feed
With lofty thoughts, that neither evil tongues,
Rash judgments, nor the sneers of selfish men,
Nor greetings where no kindness is, nor all
The dreary intercourse of common life
Can e'er prevail against us, or disturb
Our cheerful faith, that all which we behold
Is full of blessings!"*

For to one imbued with a taste for natural science, Nature unfolds "her hoarded poetry and her hidden spells;" for him there is a voice in the winds, and a language in the waves—and he is

Who, by some secret gift of soul or eye,
In every spot beneath the smiling sun,
Sees where the springs of living waters lie!"

†

^{*} Wordsworth.

[†] Mrs. Hemans.