

therefore, the mind may feast continually without fear, and find all its powers invigorated and refreshed. In short, to him who has cultivated that love for the works of creation which is originally implanted in all our hearts;

"God makes all nature beauty to his eye, -
And music to his ear."

And yet what multitudes there are, even of refined and cultivated minds, to whom nature is but a synonyme for vulgarity; who can recite fluently every tale in the *Waverleys* and the *Bozziana*, but whose knowledge of nature is limited to an acquaintance with a few roses, dahlias, and other exotics, whose stamens have been changed to petals by cultivation, so as to have lost the delicate beauty of their natural state!

Gladly would I linger on this part of my subject, and present other arguments to win the young to the study and love of nature. As they advance in life, they will find that a love of artificial objects and pleasures will pall upon the mind, and ere long be succeeded by disgust. But a genuine love of nature clings to the heart in all the vicissitudes of life; in adversity as well as in prosperity; in sickness as well as in health; even to extreme old age, when almost every other worldly source of pleasure is dried up. Hear the testimony of Hannah More, at the age of eighty-two. "The only one of my youthful fond attachments," says she, "which exists still in its full force, is a passion for scenery, raising flowers, and landscape gardening." Well, indeed, will it be for the young, if they will follow the example of this venerable woman, and early acquire a passion for scenery and flowers. For as they pass through life, they will find the world often frowning upon them; but the flowers will always smile. And it is sweet, in the day of adversity, to be met with a smile.