

conformably on the Upper Old Red Sandstone. No other system interposed between them.

There is a Rabbinical tradition that the sons of Tubal-Cain, taught by a prophet of the coming deluge, and unwilling that their father's arts should be lost in it to posterity erected two obelisks of brass, on which they inscribed a record of his discoveries, and that thus the learning of the family survived the cataclysm. The flood subsided, and the obelisks, sculptured from pinnacle to base, were found fast fixed in the rock. Now, the twin pyramids of the Old Red Sandstone, with their party-colored bars, and their thickly crowded inscriptions, belong to a period immensely more remote than that of the columns of the antediluvians, and they bear a more certain record. I have, perhaps, dwelt too long on their various compartments; but the Artist by whom they have been erected, and who has preserved in them so wonderful a chronicle of his earlier works, has willed surely that they should be read, and I have perused but a small portion of the whole. Years must pass ere the entire record can be deciphered; but, of all its curiously inscribed sentences, the result will prove the same — they will all be found to testify of the Infinite Mind.