

they get experience, and as they grow older literally grow wiser. Hence we see old ones often very cunning and expert in removing obstacles, finding their way, and the like.

With regard to truly instinctive actions, they invariably follow the development of the organization; are neither the result of instruction, nor of observation and experience; but the action of some external agency upon the organization, which is fitted by the Omniscient Creator to respond to its action.

Indeed, if intellect was the sole fountain of those operations usually denominated instinctive, animals, though they sought the same end, would vary more or less in the path they severally took to arrive at it; they would require some instruction and practice before they could be perfect in their operations; the new-born bee would not immediately be able to rear a cell, nor know where to go for the materials, till some one of riper experience had directed her. But experience and observation have nothing to do with her proceedings. She feels an indomitable appetite, which compels her to take her flight from the hive when the state of the atmosphere is favourable to her purpose. Her organs of sight—which, though not gifted with any power of motion, are so situated as to enable her to see whatever passes above, below, and on each side of her—enable her to avoid any obstacles, and to thread her devious way through the numerous and intertwining branches of shrubs and flowers; some other sense directs her to those which contain the precious articles she is in quest of. But though her senses guide her in her flight, and indicate to her where she may most profitably exercise her talent, they must then yield her to the impulse and direction of her instincts, which this happy and industrious little creature plies with indefatigable diligence and energy, till, having completed