

Not—the passions—emotions'—expressions'
Elasticity and variations;
The hues and tints, between the guilty pulse,
And the suffusing blush of Innocence;
The dark, deep'ning shades of crime, ferocious,
And of Amiability—the brilliant
Radiations; the dread shadowings of *Vice*;
And of *Clarus* and grace of sublime *Virtue*!

Then wisely consider—

The *Heart* replete—the bank of sensations;
Source of rational and richest feelings;
Fountain of life's pulsations, health and joy;
Sanctuary of *faith, hope, charity*;
Temple of *Devotion* and the *Virtues*;
The altar of Nature's incense; Love's palace.
The tribunal of Conscience; Honor's fortress;
Th' inspired volume of *Moral Principle*;
The great reservoir of vitality,—
And balance power of all its operations!

Then the *Mind*—its instincts and capacities,
Volitions, apprehensions, ambition;
Region of perception and Ideas;
The bright hemisphere of light and knowledge;
Exchequer of funded acquisition;
Splendid wardrobe of ingenuity;
Shield of strength; mirror of human glory;
Pavilion of the soul, its throne of state;
'Recess of wisdom'; Fancy's airy hall;
'The seat of thought'; the citadel of wit;
And grand sensorium of *Intellect*;

Receiving their impressions thro' that "organ
Of universal communication,"

The *Eye*, a formation, most wonderful;
And *Ear*, a spiral concave, marvellous;
With their integuments, guards and garniture;
And most perfect mechanism!

With *Touch*, and *Taste*, and *Sense* of vivid tact'
And all with surest vital aptitude,
Wakeful—watchful—forceful, activity;
Writing on all the lines and lineaments
Of the countenance—*Nature's* sympathies;
And *Nature's* choicest sensibilities.

Then in supreme beneficence—abold—

Man's better self, in *Woman's* richest love,
Elegance, refinement, beauty, virtue,
Complaisance, tenderness, and kindness,
Paragon of all that's fair and lovely;
Peerless in every grace and excellence,
The pride of life; human angel-nature;
A master-work-improvement of our race;
And the world's ornament, delight and glory!

And again, the loved image of ourselves—
Infancy, fond pledges of affection,
Innocence, purity, and blooming health,
Grateful anticipations—blissful promise,
Blessings, and interest and happiness!

Over and around, a smiling *Providence*,
Beaming in splendor, benignant, happy,
Paternal, and divinely kind and good;
Creation, Preservation, Redemption!
Oh! delightful—exhaustless themes!

Merciful heaven! how can man be Sceptic,
Atheist, or Infidel—when, in himself,
Such strength of argument confirms the fact,
That *Man is Heaven's* peculiar "ark, and care,
'*Quod est in se* Love."

THE ELEPHANT.

This instinct which the elephant possesses of trying the strength of any construction, whether natural or artificial, which it is necessary for him to cross, is particularly worthy of observation. When the enormous weight of a full-grown elephant is considered, it must be obvious, that if the creature were rashly to place his body upon any frail support, his danger would be extreme. His caution, therefore, in avoiding such an evil is constantly exercised; and the powerful as well as delicate instrument of touch which he possesses, enables him always to be convinced of his security, without incurring any risk under ordinary circumstances. The elephant at the Adelphi retained this instinct in full force, however she might have been led away from her natural habits by the artificial restraints of her discipline; and we, therefore, give full belief to the assertion. We are not quite so prepared to believe what we have also heard stated with regard to this animal, that, upon being satisfied of the strength of the stage, and finding herself in a theatre, she immediately, without any direction from her keeper, began to rehearse the scenes which she had previously performed at Paris. Pliny, however, tells us, that an elephant, having been punished for his inaptitude in executing some feat which he was required to learn, was observed at night endeavouring to practice what he had vainly attempted in the day; and Plutarch confirms this, by mentioning an elephant who practised his theatrical attitudes, alone, by moonlight.

Library of Entaining Knowledge.

One Swallow does not make a Summer.—One shrew frosty day the late winter, when the Prince of Wales went to the Thatched House Tavern, and ordered a beef-steak; but observing that it was excessively cold, desired the waiter to bring him first a glass of brandy and water. He emptied that in a twinkling, then a second, then a third. 'Now,' said the Prince, 'I am warm and comfortable: bring my steak.' On this Mr. Sheridan, who was present, wrote the following impromptu:

The Prince came in and said 'twas cold,

Then put to his head the rummer;

'Till swallow after swallow came,

When he pronounced it summer.

A Frenchman, in his recently published 'Tour through England,' remarks that 'punch in all shapes is a great favourite with the English.—Punch is his favourite liquor, Punch his favourite entertainment—and a *punch on the head* his favourite argument.'

'To the question what advantage is there in making use of Greek and Latin sentences, when addressing those who cannot understand them? I answer none at all, and nobody does it now-a-days that knows any better. It was fashionable once, but it would be fantastic now.'

Scottish Clericals.—When the stanzas are *scramply written*, as is frequently the case in Scottish version, the effect is somewhat ridiculous. In one of the psalms (the fifty-second, we believe,) we find the following couplet:

"The Lord shall come, and he shall not
Be silent but speak out."

This is well enough, but the sense is, in a slight degree, marred, when the preacher utters such beautiful contradictions as "The Lord

shall come, and he shall not!" and, addressing the congregation, "Be silent, but speak out." Mr. Fraser, of Borlum, late Sheriff of Inverness-shire, was in the habit of taking his nap very comfortable during service. The parson, naturally indignant that his eloquence should have such a soporific tendency, determined to give his worship a gentle hint; and, finding that a farmer, who sat in an adjoining pew, was so in the arms of Morpheus on one occasion, he thumped the sacred volume with such force as to awaken both sleepers. This done, he exclaimed in a tone of remonstrance, "James Mackenzie, James Mackenzie, I'm ashamed of you! If you snore so loud, ye'll awaken the sheriff." Mr. Fraser never entered the walls of the church again. Mr. Leslie, of Darkland, frequently addressed his parishioners by name from the pulpit. John Thomson, a very respectable collier, frequently annoyed the divine by standing up during the sermon. One Sunday the luckless wight happened to sport a new pair of anti-feminines which seemed to render him more restless than usual. He seemed to sit upon thorns, and he was 'up and down, every minute. Parson Leslie could not stand it longer. He raised his forefinger, (the usual signal for rebuke) and exclaimed "Will you have the goodness to sit down John Thomson? If you will show your new breeks, ye may stand in the Kirk yard, when all the folk can see them, but *do*na interrupt the worship."

Pride effectually Rebuked.—William Penn and Thomas Story, travelling together in Virginia, being caught in a shower of rain, unceremoniously sheltered themselves under a tobacco house, the owner of which happened to be in the room. He accosted them, "You have a great deal of impudence to trespass on my premises, you came without leave. Do you know who I am?" To which was answered "No." "Why, then, would have you to know that I am a Justice of the Peace." Thomas Story replied, "My friend makes such things as thou art; he is the Governor of Pennsylvania." The would-be grand man quickly abated his haughtiness. *Impromptu Magazine.*

ICELAND.

At first, I confess, I shuddered at the idea of spending a winter in Iceland; but what my surprise when I found the temperature of the atmosphere not only greater than that of the preceding winter in Denmark, but equal to that of the mildest I have lived either in Denmark or Sweden.

In a quantity of November, the mercury in Fahrenheit's thermometer did not sink lower than 20, and it was nearly as often above the freezing point as below it. On the 6th of December with clear weather and a light breeze from the east-north-east, it sunk to 30.30, after which, especially towards the end of the year, the weather became remarkably mild, and continued in this state till near the middle of January. On the 10th and 11th of January it fell as low as 15.30, but rose again in a short time, and continued much more frequently above the below the point of congelation till the 7th of March, when we had a strong wind from S. N. W. and the mercury, which had sunk the preceding day between 30 and 34, sunk the morning to 9.30, at noon to 8, and at 4 o'clock in the evening it fell as low as 4, which was the strongest degree of frost we had the whole winter.

A quantity of snow that fell during the winter was very considerable, especially in the northern parts of the island, where it