

tastes have not yet led us to prefer in our repasts this singular mixture of animal and vegetable food.

Though these plants may be daily examined, yet the green larvæ are difficult to discover, until they have attained that size at which they begin to eat their way to the centre, and, in fact, until the destruction of the plant is forestalled by cutting it open.

We will now change time and place, and wend our way, on the approach of evening, towards that noble avenue of horse-chestnut trees (*Æsculi*), which now rustling gently with the coming breeze, we turn

“To wonder at a thousand insect forms”

that are seen issuing from them in all directions. These are the cock-chaffers, feeding after their long-continued injuries underground; for, in this country (England), they are very destructive from their numbers during the three years passed in their larva state. There they swarm in hundreds, as the branches are shaken by the wind, and others dropping to the ground are unable again to rise—the term of their existence is expired! Many turn round to regain once more the protection of the foliage, while their bronzed elytra (wing-cases) and many-colored shields reflect the light of the setting sun.*

The kingdom of Flora in our province is free from the attacks of the crawling earwig, who, in all parts of Europe, makes her habitation and secretes her young in the delicately tinted petals of her most favored productions. How often, also, are the English hedges destroyed by thousands of small gregarious caterpillars, who, if driven from their strongholds, descend by an infinitude of minute threads to the ground. For miles, the hedge-rows on the sides of many of the roads in all parts of that country may often be seen in a deplorable condition, as if wasted away, during the season that these little creatures prevail.

The ravages of the coccus of the vine are well known in most of the extensive hot-houses of the north.

These, with the insect feeders on turnips, corn, and the other produce of the farmer, are among the most destructive vegetable devourers of the mother isle, but the agriculturist and the botanical collector well know that the fruits of their labour are sometimes destroyed by many others, besides most of those mentioned as belonging to this colony, and which are occasionally infinitely more destructive.

In comparison with continental countries we may again consider ourselves much favoured. In many of those vast tracts of land, a luxurious vegetation indeed covers the ground, but exclusive of all their other destroyers, when is there any certainty of security from the immense swarms of locusts (*Locusta migratoria*), whose blasting effects, as if a fire had passed o'er the land, are so often followed by famine.

* According to the different colors of the shield or scutellum, they are, there named, for a distinguishing title, *kings*, *queens*, or *soldiers*. The circumstances above related occurred in a well-known avenue of these trees, leading to a mansion at Dulwich, in the neighbourhood of London.

A bountiful providence has mercifully not visited us with this awful avenger of the ways of man.*

There are likewise many checks placed upon the increase or hurtful tendencies of those insects that are injurious to our vegetation. The destructive ground caterpillars are only common in some parts, and cannot travel from one place to another as do the slugs and snails, to whom I have before likened them with regard to numbers. The moths also which proceed from them are night-flyers, and great must be the number devoured by bats and nocturnal birds. The green caterpillar of our gardens is kept in check by the sand-wasps and others (of fam. Sphegidæ and Vespidæ), and each of the latter provisions its nest with five or six individuals for the support of its offspring—these wasps may be seen hunting for them continually. The ichneumon-flies also, though here not an extensive race, are very active in preventing the too great increase of all the species of this group of insects. The processionary caterpillars, and the common black larvæ of the here scarce tribe of saw-flies (Teuthredinidæ), live only on the leaves of the native gum; † of the latter which are sometimes called slug-worms, vast numbers are destroyed by the vicissitudes of the weather and other causes, apparently while entering the pupa state.—The coccus appears as yet entirely unknown to our vines.

It is from these circumstances that the leaves of the generality of our plants and flowers are so perfect and free from injury of almost every description, retaining all their original freshness and beauty of form. Many have observed this, as often among a great variety we look in vain for any signs of the presence of the “spoiler.”

It will then be seen, how grateful we ought to be, that though in the neighbourhood of countries possessing the direst insect-plagues both to person‡ and property, we are so directly favored in this, our present resting-place. Our young South Australians will read with as much wonder of the ravages committed by this tiny race in other countries, as so many of us have done in the temperate climate of England.

I shall conclude this subject with a passage from the celebrated work of Kirby and Spence.|| First mentioning the injurious insects of every part of the known world, they there set in a true light the superiority of England over the continental and other parts of the globe, in its freedom from noxious animals; and their observations in many cases, so singularly apply to this southern province, and in some instances even more fully than to the land of our nativity, that I will give them verbatim. After speaking lastly of those great torments of hot climates, the gnat and musquito, they justly remark—“With what grateful hearts ought the privileged inhabitants of these happy

* Though the greater part of our grasshoppers (Locustidæ) belong to the genus *Locusta*, yet the true *L. Migratoria*, or any other species possessing the same habits, appears to be totally unknown in this island.

† Of this larvæ I shall shortly give a more particular account.

‡ These will be mentioned under another head.

|| Introduc. to Ent. Vol. I., p. 119.

islands to acknowledge and glorify the goodness of that kind providence which has distinguished us from the less favored nations of the globe, by what may be deemed an immunity from this tormenting pest! for the inroads which they make on our comfort, when contrasted with what so many other people of every climate suffer from them are mere nothings. When we beheld on one side of us the ravages of the wide wasting sword, on another those of infection, disease, or pestilence, on a third famine destroying its myriads, and on a fourth life rendered uncomfortable by the terror of "noisome beasts" and the attack of noxious insects: and when we look at home and see every one eating his bread in peace, protected in his enjoyments by equal laws executed by a mild government,* without fearing the sword of the oppressor; not scourged by pestilence or famine, exposed to the attack of no ferocious animal, and, comparatively speaking, but slightly visited by the annoyance of insect tormentors: and especially when we further reflect that it is his mercy and not our merits that has induced him thus to overwhelm us with blessings, while other countries have been made to drink deep of the cup of his fury, we shall see reason for an increased degree of thankfulness and gratitude, and, instead of repining, be content with our lot, though our offences have not wholly been passed over, and we have been 'beaten with few stripes.'

I feel loth to quit this interesting subject, but presuming that my readers have not perused it without interest, it will not be long before I again bring it before them.

HYMENOPTERA.

MUTILLIDÆ, No. 2.—(Continued from page 278.) I will first speak of the twelve females, which I have denominated "singly," not having yet discovered the males of their species. Placing aside two of them whose characters are so minute that they cannot be satisfactorily classed with the others, the remaining ten may be equally divided, each division partaking of very different attributes.

Of the first five, as I before said, the males and females of the largest species described in the last number, are far before all others of the family in size, the largest of the other females not being quite half an inch in length; the two next approach very near it, and the remaining two are a little less; the bodies of these are all smooth, or have but very little hair or down; rather soft, with the heads rounded and apex of each abdomen oval. The colors of all are dark brownish red, and they are much more like the ants than the other females (of course with the exception of the general dissimilarity before spoken of).

The remaining five have the heads square, the body harder, and the abdomen downy. The length of these is about upon a par with the first of the other five in bulk, and the remaining four, which are a little less, are equal in size. These differ very much in color. The first has the thorax dark brown, and the abdomen of a shining lustrous

* In the original, also, "under a paternal king." [This work appears to have been written during the reigns of the Georges III. and IV.]

rose color, with two white spots, and having a purple reflection; it is, perhaps, the handsomest of all our Mutillidæ. The two next in succession are similarly spotted, with the ground color black and dark brown, and the remaining two have the prevailing colors dark blue and blackish brown, with two white stripes on the abdomen. In this last division the eyes are more prominent than in the other five.

Of the males not yet mated, of which there are five, the largest is six-tenths of an inch in length, and may therefore be considered the second in size of this family; this, and the next three, which decrease gradually in size, have the body remarkably taper, with the color dark brown, sometimes approaching to red. The last is very different in color, being of a pale hue with a silver gloss. The body in this insect is broad, with the antennæ short as in the females (the other males having these members long and filiform), which gives it rather a doubtful right to a place in this family.

Of the two species of both sexes the one is very common, though only for a few days in the month of August, and the other in January and the two following months.* The male of the former resembles the generality of its sex in the color of the body, but the wings have a pinkish hue, and the females only differ from the first five of the softer sex in having the body very narrow. This species was remarkably active among the plants in our gardens, during the short time it was with us. It may rank fourth in respect of size.

The males and females of the last species have been very numerous at different parts of the banks of the Torrens, from the beginning of the year nearly to the present time (April), though I had not observed them before. The male insect, which is just half an inch in length, is nearly black, and has round the abdomen (which decreases gradually to the apex) the characteristic two white rings, which are distant from each other. The female is one-fifth less in size, with the head and thorax a dull red; the scutum (upper surface) of the abdomen is heart-shaped, of a glossy black, having four silver-like spots, two side by side, and the others in a line with the apex, and the sting, which extends when exerted to the base of the methathorax, is remarkably fine. The trunk of the female is very rigid, not yielding to the toughest wing-case (elytron) of a beetle, in this respect.

These female Mutillidæ are observed running here and there about the places they frequent, and with the inquisitive nature peculiar to their sex, examine every hole or fallen leaf they may meet with in their passage; most probably looking for a place in which to deposit their eggs. The males flying in all directions, occasionally alight near their partners on the ground, and sometimes—though for no obvious reason—upon the trunk of the nearest tree, which the females very rarely ascend, though they often run round its base. Through this group there runs a peculiar feature of affinity, which would take some time

* The singularity of insects of the same family appearing at exactly opposite seasons of the year—midsummer and midwinter—can, I should think, take place only in warm climates, where the winter is mild. There are a few singular circumstances connected with the habits of the summer species, which I may have some future occasion to remark upon.

fully to describe. This family will be more particularly noticed when their habits are better known.

SIGNS OF THE MONTH.

WEATHER. February—First week—Beautiful serene days, but sometimes very warm, and occasionally cloudy, with wind.

Second week—Much cooler and more pleasant throughout, but especially at end of week; evenings sometimes warm.

Third week—Fine days; afterwards cloudy with drizzling rain; clearing off towards the close, leaving unclouded skies and starlight nights.

Fourth week—After a few cool days, with the deep blue skies of warm climates, which continued till the 23rd of the month, on the evening of the same day it became very cloudy; after a few peals of thunder the lightning shot forth, appearing intensely vivid as soon as the day declined. Before the following morning, several heavy showers fell, and some loud claps of thunder were heard, which reverberated with low mutterings almost without cessation; while forked lightning, often of great brilliancy, accompanied by broad sheets of the electric matter, flashed and gleamed from every quarter of the heavens, sometimes without intermission for several minutes, throughout the whole night, and was observed at many parts to the middle of the following day. Before midnight, it was frequently seen to issue at once from several points, and often five or six streams would descend to the ground from the same quarter of the sky with instantaneous rapidity. One of these of longer duration was seen to traverse the firmament from north to south in a direct line, leaving behind it a red and sulphureous exhalation, glowing on the sky like a distant fire: its track across the heavens was supposed by some to mark the passage of a thunderbolt.* By noon of the following day the convulsion of the elements had subsided, and the weather was much clearer. The rest of the week was again very hot—sometimes quite sultry—with clear moonlight evenings; full moon on the 25th.

March—First week—Continued fine weather, with gentle breezes and evenings generally cold till its close.

Second week—Began with showery days and some lightning, terminated again with fine weather.

Third week—A few fine days which were very hot, but those following mostly dull or rainy; before the end a short return of the hot winds.

Fourth week—On 21st a slight and very unexpected frost, the first of the season (which it will probably be for some time). To the end of the month, generally unclouded days and moderately warm, with the full of the moon on the 26th. Perhaps the most pleasant season of the year, with which only our spring days can dispute.

April, 1842.

NATURE AMATOR.

* This unceasing and vivid appearance of the lightning, which was slightly noticed in the papers of the following days, was far more so (as several remarked) than any witnessed in England. Providentially, no accident of consequence, and no loss of life occurred. The thunder was not remarkable, except for its continuance, and none of those loud *cracking* claps were heard, so often noticed during an English storm.

PROFESSOR BLACKIE ON CLASSICAL EDUCATION.

NOTICE THE FIRST.

WE make no apology for introducing to our pages what may to the more superficial appear somewhat foreign to our field. The great business of EDUCATION is one which concerns our race, wherever and under whatsoever circumstances it is planted; and we gladly proclaim the march of mind, in whatsoever form we see it advancing. It is refreshing that the dim cobwebs of the schools, which for long have impeded and obscured the reascent efforts of the young, are swept away one by one before the more vigorous activity of our own time. Many of the truths respecting mental discipline, which are conveyed in the following extracts, are applicable more extensively than to the subjects on which they directly bear. There is no royal road to knowledge, hedged in on every side, along which exclusively, the aspiring mind must consent to be driven by authority, if it would reach the desired goal. And we rejoice that the free pursuit is now beckoned to over the ever alluring, though perhaps wild fields of nature herself.

It is pardonable, indeed, as one of the *idols of the den* for scholastics to sneer at every modern theory which departs from long-tried experience. But we are convinced that our old academical haunts required much renovation, to make them thoroughly efficient as national seminaries. While there were minds which no restraints could discourage or unnerve, and whose native energies must have attained distinction in whatever track they trod, it is undeniable, that many, nay *the mass*, were not only scared from success in the *approved* walks of literature, but became enslaved by intellectual habits, which accompanied them into active life, contracting and subduing the powers of exertion itself. In a new country, therefore, where mental habits must vary so far from those which constitute mere scholarship in the old, we hail every appearance of more liberal views on the business of education, as designed not to communicate *acquirements* alone, but to create and invigorate *the mind* itself, in relation to its *own exertions*, and not merely to *present studies*. Words and books are not the *ends* of study, but the mere *signs* which the mind uses for its own greater purposes—KNOWLEDGE and ACTION. And, without under-rating the importance of LEARNING, properly so called, we must avow our belief, that our national seminaries should no longer remain the cloistered receptacles of THE FEW devoted to academical pursuits, but should be Normal schools, sending forth THE MANY of our country's sons, to take a creditable part in those varied forms of active life, which her widely extended resources are constantly opening up.

MR. JOHN STUART BLACKIE, from whose lectures the following notes are extracted, is a young advocate of Edinburgh, already favorably known in literature, by his translation of "GOETHE'S FAUST," and by his talented contributions in "Blackwood" and other periodicals. His recent appointment to a professorship in one of the Scottish universities, has placed him in a new sphere of usefulness, well suited to his lively and highly cultivated intellect, in which are

united a fervour of early *germanicism* with the more disciplined tone of manhood. It is not without proud satisfaction that one who, in years gone by, shared with a comrade's feeling the "kindred glow," now witnesses even at a distance, the successful development of Mr. Blackie's strenuous and well-directed efforts.

The chair of "Humanity," as it is called, embraces in a large sense all that learning of which the classical languages, especially Latin, are illustrative. The induction of Mr. Blackie having been attended with circumstances of peculiar interest, his inaugural discourses were delivered to an auditory, more distinguished than is usually seen at **MARISCHALL COLLEGE**, and we do not too indulgently commend the young professor, when we confidently predict, that he is destined to add honorably to the reputation of the university of Beattie and Campbell.

For a great part of his introductory matter, we regret that our limits are insufficient. After treating of the importance of language and style as a separate department of study, the learned professor expatiated on the extent and duration of the Roman empire, on the influence of Roman law, literature, and civilization, and on the necessity of an acquaintance with the Roman language. He then proceeded to the following remarks, which occur to us as the best practical linguistic lesson we have yet met with, and illustrated in a style very characteristic of the author—

"A man who says that he knows a language must be able to boast two things—1st, that he understands it readily; either when spoken or written; and 2d, that he can express his thoughts in it with fluency and accuracy. To read a dead language readily, one might think was the main accomplishment, and that the writing and speaking of it might well be dispensed with; but the truth is, that the shortest way to the easy reading of a language is to begin by writing, and, above all, by talking it. By talking it, emphatically, I repeat; for the student must carry it along with him as a first principle in all his linguistic studies, that the natural organ by which languages are acquired is the ear, and not the eye. But how shall a man, you ask, learn Latin by talking it, when there is no one to talk it with him—it is a dead language, and even the best scholars do not pretend to discourse in it fluently? This objection is one drawn from a very limited sphere of observation, and from a very low standard of the linguistic capacity of the human mind. Professor Thiersch, in Munich, talks classical Greek as fluently as Sir Robert Peel parliamentary English. Greek is, in fact, not a dead language, properly speaking, as every scholar who will cast his eye on the commonest Athenian newspaper may see; and as for Latin, I have already mentioned, that it is a living language in a manner still, spoken fluently by every Hungarian gentleman—by most well-educated Roman Catholic priests, too, I may say—and by every German philologist of any note. Indeed, the German students generally, as I experienced myself when in Göttingen, talk Latin, for the most part, with no contemptible fluency. It is the peculiar academical language, and to speak it and write it with a certain propriety is the familiar accomplishment, not of a few classical scholars, so called, but of every student of every degree. Talking Latin is regularly practised in the higher classes of the German gymnasia; and I most earnestly recommend it to all young men, as a practise—however much neglected latterly in this country—of most ancient and well-tried efficacy, at once to make labor pleasant, and pleasure profitable. A few students who are more intimately acquainted should club together into small associations for speaking Latin familiarly, and writing Latin letters on miscellaneous subjects—*quicquid in buccam venerit*—and not over-solicitous about accuracy at first, but studious mainly that their ears be accustomed to the sound classical phrase, and that they learn to look on the language no more as an alien

or a stranger, but as a familiar acquaintance, and the bosom friend of every day. Some there may be who will consider this a somewhat wild and Utopian scheme. I answer from experience that it is not; that speaking Latin or Greek is as easy as swimming, if people have only confidence, and are really earnest. Train your ears, therefore, daily, gentlemen, by speaking and writing Latin to one another on familiar subjects; and when you find no one to speak to, take the next best shift, and read aloud, which you will find to be a practice as much conducive to good health as to sound scholarship. And when you have read a passage out, shut the book and put the same ideas into your own phrase, echoing as accurately as you can, as much as possible of the original; or make some other sentences of a similar construction for yourself, thinking in Latin directly, and speaking it directly out, without interposing an English translation. But have a care in practising this that you accustom yourself by degrees (you cannot be expected to do it all at once) to a pure and proper pronunciation. Read musically and mark the time; for the ancient languages differ from the modern in nothing more characteristically than in this, that they are essentially musical. Do not say for instance, *pernas* and *deos* (*a* and *o* short), but *pernas* and *deos*, (*a* and *o* long); for you know that the final syllables of these words are long, and that you may as properly call a tube a *tub*, as say *malum*, an apple, when you mean *malum*, evil. Do not, in any wise, allow yourself to be seduced by the perverse practice of the English scholars, who make their mouths daily give the lie to their ears, and read, "*Arma virumque ceno*" (*u* long)—not merely accentuating, but lengthening, the short syllable of *ceno*, and sinking the rhythmical accent on the long syllable altogether—instead of the full flowing musical "*Arma virumque ceno, Troje qui primus ab oris*." If it is a perverse proceeding to attempt learning a language at all, principally by abstract grammatical rules, to the neglect of the habitual living echo in the ear, it is surely much more so to load the cold understanding with prosodial formulas, while the ear is unpractised to the living harmony of ancient speech. Do not despise rules altogether; but study to know the rhythm of Virgil and Horace by the ear mainly. It is a simpler thing than you will imagine at first trial. It is like dancing; when you once know a step or two, and are not altogether a clown, it is a much more easy and natural thing to keep the time than to fall out of it.

Next to familiar colloquies, epistolary communication, and loud reading and spouting of prose and verse, but especially verse, I should most earnestly press upon the student the necessity of much reading, and frequent reading. It is the only substitute he has for the want of much talking and much writing, when these fail; and with regard to reading, the same observation is to be made that applies to familiar talking and writing—readiness and fluency are to be sought first, accuracy afterwards. He who will not open his mouth to speak a language till he is perfectly sure that every word he utters shall be classically correct, will never speak that language at all; and he who will never read the second volume till he has fingered and turned over the first, and crisped and curried it critically and grammatically a thousand ways, is like to finish his life before he finish his volume, and become altogether a discussor of sentences rather than of subjects. To avoid this pedantry, let the young student take up some book in which he really feels an interest, and read straight on, marking the difficulties with a pencil as he goes along, but cumbering himself no farther with them on the first reading, than where they are so great as utterly to obscure the general sense and connection of the work. Minute observations and criticisms will be best made afterwards, when a general view of the whole has been obtained. Nor let the student be over solicitous of reading merely what are called classical authors—the great thing in beginning is to read something with interest; and to do so a person must have love and liking to a particular subject, or to a particular author, who may be a most agreeable and instructive writer, and yet be able to produce no claim to what is called classicality. So, if you think Cæsar's Gallic wars tiresome and stupid, take up Quintus Curtius. Alexander the Great has always been, and deserves to be a more popular hero than Julius Cæsar. The great thing to be insisted on is, that you read Latin, and read much Latin. In what shape you read it I care little, provided you show me that you have something like a prac-

tical hold of it, and are no longer clogged and shackled at every step. Certain books, and those the most approved and classical, are necessarily read here as the public duty of the class; but the great business of reading can never be carried out in this place—it must be done toughly at home; and, in order to encourage this diligent home reading, it is my intention, over and above the regular labours of the class, to give out, at stated intervals, some work or author to be read at home by those students who have time and inclination, and afterwards to invite those who please to come forward, to a general *ad aperturam* competition on the whole reading, accompanied with an examination on written questions, partly in Latin and partly in English, of the principal matters of geographical, historical, moral, or poetical interest. So much for fluency. The next thing to be attended to is accuracy; and in order to insure this, along with the careful study of such critical works as Crombie's *Gymnasium*, I should particularly recommend the practice (recommended long ago so earnestly by the famous Roger Ascham) of double translation; that is to say, translating from Latin to English, and from English back again into Latin. In the acquisition of readiness in reading, or fluency in talking a language, the practice of translation is rather to be eschewed. It acts as a positive hindrance to interpose the English language continually between the foreign language and the mind. The mind must rather wed its thought directly to the foreign symbol of thought; and when the student sees a fine blue sky, he must think and say *cælium cœruleum*, at once, without saying first the English and then asking what it is in Latin. The first grand rule in learning to read Latin with facility, is not to translate, but to use the language directly straight on without fear, not over-solicitous of blunders. To attain accuracy, however, the case is different. Translating from one language into another, and back again from that other into the original, is a most sure and infallible way, if one is only in earnest and will observe, of acquiring a practical knowledge of both languages in their points of resemblance, as well as in their points of difference. The mental discipline besides which this exercise demands, is of a most bracing and salutary description; and this, I may observe here, is particularly the case when one translates our loose English phrase into the more subtle and metaphysical speech of the ancients. To acquire a correct knowledge of the niceness of the tenses and of the subjunctive mood in Latin, is, I shall say without hesitation, not merely a clear gain, in so far as it implies profound knowledge of one of the most famous languages in the history of the human mind; but it teaches the student also to weigh and consider more nicely than he might otherwise do, the propriety of English speech in analogous cases; and it teaches him, in the endeavour to express himself accurately, unavoidably, also, to think accurately. A valuable lesson, you will allow, and to be learned scarcely better even in the mathematics."

We now turn to a passage addressed to theological students, which must have proved as stimulating to them, as it is honorable to Mr. Blackie's high and pure sentiments on these important subjects. There may be differences in the mode of *expressing* our religious belief, but the mind that conceived the following cannot be justly charged with thoughtless or perverted views, or with the want of a sufficiently lively sense of our divine faith—

"There is one class of students to whom, while upon this part of my subject, I cannot refrain from addressing a few words more particularly—I mean those who may have it in contemplation to renounce the more bustling arena of practical business, and to devote themselves to the quiet proclamation of the principles of conduct from the pulpit. To these, I consider, above all others, a knowledge of Greek and Roman antiquity is necessary; for how can a man preach to men on the science of man who is ignorant of the history of his kind during the four thousand years that preceded the preaching of the gospel, or, say rather, during the one thousand five hundred years also that preceded the reformation of Martin Luther? I entreat all those who may have any intention of devoting themselves to the high functions of the ministry, to bear in mind that Christianity is not a thing of yesterday; that it has been one thousand eight hundred years

now the triumph and the glory of the moral world; and that to understand how it has been so, it is above all things necessary to understand thoroughly what the world was morally before it was awakened into a new life by the preaching of the poor fishermen of Galilee. To know what Christianity is, the student of theology must, as an indispensable preliminary, know what heathenism was; and how this can be done to any purpose without somewhat of a familiar acquaintance with Greek and Roman literature, I must confess I do not understand. Let any man take up the New Testament, and read at random any page, does he not find continual allusions to the moral or immoral practices of heathenism? Is not Christianity, indeed, a continuous refutation of heathenism? and how shall a man understand the reply wisely who has never heard the statement? Besides, coming to more modern times, do not Calvin, Beza, Zwingli, Luther, and all the great champions of the reformation, write in Latin? Is a Protestant theologian to be excused, not to say commended, who, for want of a little linguistic labor, remains wilfully ignorant of the writings of these great apostles of spiritual liberty? I think not. It appears to me rather, that of all unlearned persons, an unlearned theologian is the most contemptible. Archimedes said, "Give me only—a *pou sto*—a point to fix my lever on beyond the world, and I will move it at will." He to whose high gift it is given to wield the eloquence of the pulpit wisely, has found this centre of moral motion; but let him consider seriously before God that it is not amid the noisy buffetings of the present, but on the sure and stable history of the past, that he is to rest his moral lever; and though it may appear strange, it is most undeniably true, that more light is thrown on the significance of the gospel from stray texts of Homer and Horace than from the most splendid eulogies, and the most subtle disputations of modern theologians. These theologians, in fact, have been distinguished only in proportion as they have been able to place in a striking light before the world the excellency of Christianity, as contrasted with the corruptions of that heathenism which it superseded."

These extracts have reached so great a length, that we cannot at present extend our comments to the full measure of our desire. There remain, however, some truly eloquent parallels of the classic and modern languages, and a panegyric on German scholarship, which we are amply justified in reserving for a second notice.

AFFECTION.

I'll follow thee, beloved one,
 To utmost verge of earth,
 Affection is not bound unto
 The spot that gave it birth.
 Another home than this is thine,
 I cannot now thee see;
 But faithfully my constant thoughts
 Are ever love with thee.
 I think of thee when matin song
 Of birds is blythe and gay;
 I speak and tell of thee to those
 Who with me live the day.
 When sober evening comes on,
 And all are gone to bed,
 I humbly, earnestly implore,
 For blessings on thy head.
 And in the night—what visions glad
 My dreams reveal, for then
 I see thee, hear thee, and 'tis bliss
 To wake—then dream again.

Adelaide, May 2, 1842.