

I ALSO AM UNDER AUTHORITY.



HARLES LAMB called the sun-dial “the primitive clock, the horologe of the first world ;” and adds, “Adam could scarce have missed it in Paradise.”

Missed measuring the progress of the day by shadows, that is to say ; for trees cast them, and that regularly, only we do not note the times and places of their appearing. And this is what the dial does, only more conveniently, for the gnomon coming between the sun and dial-plate intercepts his rays, and whatever does that, casts a shadow ; and he is a simpleton indeed who, looking at a dial-plate in full sunshine, cannot tell at what hour the shadow is standing. *Is standing*, do I say ? when there is no standing at all, either for the shadow or for us. For as the sun moves it moves, and as it moves life moves too. “While thou lookest at me thou growest older,” says one dial.