have nothing to apprehend. They may remain fafe a fling m quiet fpectators of the threatening fcene. For it is n thake to be a fcene of blind confusion; of univerfal rule art, to brought about by undefigning chance. Over the sho on flam of the elements, and the wreck of nature, Eternal W its anciart fallen gration advances which is to confume the earth. midft every convultion of the world, God fhall contin to be, as he was from the beginning, the dwelling plaof his fervants to all generations. The world may bel to them; but the ruler of the world is ever the familien sha unchangeably good and juft. This is the high towe for loveth righteoufnefs; and under every period of his griving in vernment, his countenance beholdeth the unright.

loveth righteoulnets; and under every period of his groung in vernment, his countenance beholdeth the upright dl away II. Let us contemplate the diffolution of the worl how mar as the end of all human glory. This earth has been it onfound theatre of many a great fpectacle, and many a high shall it or chievement. There, the wife have ruled, the migh sition sha have fought, and conquerors have triumphed. Its fout shall ov face has been covered with proud and ftately cities. Iminal dee temples and palaces have raifed their heads to the skicolors is t Its kings and potentates, glorying in their magnificen in the boo have crected pyramids, constructed towers, found mountain monuments, which they imagined were to defy all teriptions affaults of time. Their inward thought was, that the impretfior houses were to continue for ever, and their dwelling plogeat differences to all generations. Its philosophers have explor them. B the fecrets of nature ; and flattered themfelves, that t us, in our fame of their difcoveries was to be immortal. - Alas ! Lord shall this was no more than a transfert flow. Not only t the visita fathion of the world, but the world itfelf passeth awa known ar The day commeth when all the glory of this world fa When, in be remembered, only as a dream when one awake denty the No longer shall the earth exhibit any of those feen tremble, w which now delight our eyes. The whole beautiful fabr houfes beg is brown down, never more to arise. As foon as i them with deftroying angel has founded the last trumpet, the eve