

ways—He entreats you by the joys of Paradise and the misery of the lost—by his own shed blood, and your own immortal souls, by time and eternity, by all that is sacred in religion, in self-love, or in friendship—by all these motives, he pleads with you to think of the things that belong to your everlasting peace, before they are forever hid from your eyes.—But if you remain in your present situation, remember his thunder will not always sleep, nor his lightning be ever deferred. When the calamity—the desolation, the horrors of death will come, you may then shriek for help, but shriek in vain. But I trust that there are also many in this audience, who possess that Gospel hope which maketh not ashamed. Hold fast this confidence, for it is the pledge of your future inheritance. The heir of the amplest possessions is subject to restrictions, and may endure many privations, during his nonage. Yet his expectations inspire him with fortitude. Jesus had to pass through the furnace of affliction to the throne of glory. You are yet in your minority, but remember though you now sow in tears, you will reap in joy, continue stedfast in your Christian course, and in the hour when your Soul is returning to the God who gave it, your end will be peace. You will add another to the innumerable evidences which justify the Bard's description ;

“Sure the last end of the good man is peace.
Night-dews fall not more gently to the ground,
Nor weary worn-out winds expire so soft.”