latter end out of their minds; but, alas; although they may shut their eyes, and so not see the danger before them, that does not make it less. Sinners may madly dance on the brink of destruction, but destruction is there nevertheless. But why should our latter end be a subject of terror to any? To the Christian it is a delightful theme; all the Old Testament Patriarchs found it so, "for they desired a better country, that is, an heavenly." The apostles and early Christians found it so, "for they desired to depart, and to be with Christ which was far better". To them 'to die was gain.' To the Christian it is going home, leaving a wilderness, for a palace, going where he shall have the best of accommodation, and the best of company; where there is neither weeping nor wailing, sickness nor sighing; and what is better still no sinning, but pleasures for evermore. What a difference then, from this weary sinful world! Why then not think, and think often, on our 'latter end?'

But it is also a part of wisdom, to think on our latter end. 'O that men were wise, that they would consider their latter end. And why is this? Because their considering leads them to prepare; were there only one place to which the human race went after death, then we might be careless; or, was it not in our power to fice from the wrath to come, then there might be some excuse for inconsideration; but as it is, being as all of us are in a state of probation, and as our doings here determine our state, through endless eternity, it is manifestly infatuation not to consider, and no wonder the tender hearted Psalmist exclaimed when he looked around him on the giddy thoughtless world, "O that men were wise, that they understood this, that they would consider their latter end. Dear reader, are you considering your latter end? You have entered on another year of the very few years of your earthly pilgrimage; a very few more at most and you will be gone, whether you will or not; O then consider before it be too late, and your considering will lead you to prepare.

M. P. M.

For the Canadian Day Star.

AN ANXIOUS ENQUIRER.

It was our privilege to visit a man who manifested a deep anxiety for the salvation of his soul, and while by his bedside he exclaimed, "O Sir, I am in a dying condition and not prepared for it. What must I do to be saved." In order to ascertain his own ideas of the way of salvation, we inquired how he expected to be saved, to which he replied, "I think by