

sickens, turns away and cries,—Let me have the frowns of a wicked world—let me be bound, chained, racked, or burned, but O my God save me from an unfaithful preacher's hell!

Whatever may be our differences in opinion on other subjects, in this we all agree, that, No *Sabbath-breaker* dying in that state, can ever enter heaven. While we admit this solemn truth, shall we look with indifference upon the awful outrages that are committed in our sight every *Lord's Day*? Is it nothing to us that grog-shops are kept open and crowded--the liquid fire served out--and our congregations continually annoyed by the swarms of walking nuisances vomited out of those sinks of iniquity? Can we think it strange that our different charges become infected, while we who have to stand so near a holy Lord God, take no more notice of it than a thing of no moment? O my brethren! for the *Lord's* sake let us unite heart and hand against this common foe; and resolve to take no rest until *his* day becomes a day of rest! It can be done; and we are well able to do it; for the power with which the *Lord* of the *Sabbath* has invested us, is greater than any other power under heaven. A combination of evangelical principle and concentrated talent, like that which the Ministry might exhibit, has no foe to fear: nor is there any result however momentous and grand, which might not be achieved by means of such a confederacy. For, the weapons of our warfare are not carnal, but mighty through God to the pulling down of strong holds: casting down imaginations, and every thing that exalteth itself against the knowledge of God." Let us then take to ourselves the whole armour of God; and with the *Bible* in our hands, and Christ in our hearts, and treading the steps of the *Captain of our Salvation* march boldly on to certain victory.