A Royal eulogium upon it,—The late Duke of Sussex, in a reply to an address presented to him remarked "I am now 65 years old; 35 of them I have spent in indisposition.—Gentlemen, that sobers a man,—that makes bim think,—that corrects many of the opinions he might have entertained in former years. It has done so with me. I am accustomed every morning aloue, to read two hours before breakfast in the BIBLE; and if any man reads THAT BOOK, as he ought, he himself will, in some measure, become inspired by it.

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## TO-MORROW.

To-merrow, who can tell how much is embodied in this express sion? Though a few hours intervene between it and us—though it will soon commence its course—who is there that can read a. single page and pronounce the character of its events?

To-morrow! Those who are now gay may be sad. Those who are now walking the avenues to pleasure, led by the hand of hope, may be the subjects of intense sorrow. Prosperity may be changed into adversity.

Those who are now on the mountain summit, may be in the valley.

That rosy cheek may be overspread with paleness—the strong step may faulter. Deoth may overtake us.

To-morrow! It may entirely change the course of our lives It may form a new era in our existence. What we fear may not happen.

To-morrow! Away with anxiety. Let us lean on Providence. There is a Being to whom all the vicissitudes of time are known, and who will dispose every thing for our good, if we are found in the way of duty.

The Human Exace.

Supposing the whole Human Race to number 1,000,000,000,000, and the average space occupied by each individual to be 1½ square feet, they would only occupy a square of 47,063 feet or about 8¾ miles—If a thousand millions can be congregated on so small a surface how many will stand upon the space of the whole earth at The Last Great Day.?—Yet every eye in this vast multitude shall see the Judge upon the great white Throne—every knee shall bow before him—every tongue conference that Jesus Christ (altho now despised and rejected of men) is lord to the glory of God the Father. Reader! "prepare to meet the God."

Look on the eright side. There is philosophy here. Always look on the bright side. No matter how dark your path may be—look steadily on the bright side. Happy they whose hearts are so constructed, that all is bright before them. The bitter is made sweet—the dark, light—sorrow is turned into joy grief into pleasure—and on every side the good and the beautiful—the bright and glorious triumph over sin and definity fear and doubt—and the very heavens that gather blackness in the suspicious and moping, are hung in vestments of gery and grandeur—so beautiful that the heart cannot contemplate without almost bursting with the fulness of joy.