

eternity? *Why will ye die?* A midnight hour may come, when all soundings will be too late. You cannot play fast and loose with God; He will not be mocked. Depend upon it, if you do not repent, you will hear the shout in the darkness of midnight, "Breakers ahead!" and the surges thundering upon the eternal shore—mingled with the shrieks of the perishing, and voices crying out, "Here the worm dieth not"—"The harvest is past"—"Hast thou become one of us?" O, may you call to your assistance the Heavenly Pilot, before you know by experience what it is to be lost forever!

WI

He  
Louis  
the re"T  
dours  
disting  
robes  
canno  
'faith.  
eleva  
"I hav  
large

FE

Tim

inte

tion

Dr

S

sp  
kn  
is  
C