this world to the next.

victory over death by delivering us from the doubts and fears which arose in the minds of certainty in which a future state was involved.

in the dark with respect to an after life. Uncould offer to the enquiring mind. The unenlightened eye could not clearly pierce the human misery. cloud which veiled futurity from mortal view. From this state of doubts and fears we are The light of nature reached little further than delivered by the Gospel of Jesus. The mesof the things that were.

There are particular appearances which might naturally excite an alarm for the fu-ture. The human machine is so constituted, To the eye of sense, as the beast dies, so dies the man. Death seems to close the scene, and the grave to put a final period to the prospects of man. The words of Job beautifully express the anxiety of the mind on the subject. "If a man die, shall he live again? There is hope of a tree if it be cut down, that it will sprout again, and that the tender branch thereof will not cease. Though the root thereof wax old in the earth, and the stock thereof die in the ground; yet, through the scent of water it will bud, and bring forth boughs like a plant: but man dieth, and is cut off; man giveth up the ghost, and where is he? As the waters fail from the sea; as the flood decayeth and drieth up; so man lieth down, and riseth not; till the heavens he no more, they shall not awake, nor be raised out of their sleep." But what a dreadful prospect does annihilation present to the

in the Biind upon the awful transition from thought. Is the light which shone brighter than all the stars of heaven set in darkness, In the first place, Jesus Christ gives us to rise no more? Are all the hopes of man come to this, to be taken into the councils of the Almighty, to be permitted to behold part those who knew not the Gospel, from the dn- of that plan of Providence which governs the world, and when his eyes are just opened to Without Divine rev-lation, men wandered | read the book, to be shut forever? If such were to be our state, we would be of all creaassisted reason could give but imperfect in- tures the most miserable. The world appears formation on this important article. Conjec- a chaos without form, and void of ordertures, in place of discoveries, presumptions, From the throne of nature, God departs, and in place of demonstrations, were all that it there appears a cruel and capricious being, who delights in death, and makes sport of

the limits of this globe, and shed but a feeble sage which he brought, was life and immorray upon the region beyond the grave, tality. From the Star of Jacob, light shone Hence, those heathen nations, of whom the even upon the shades of death. As a proof Apostle speaks, are described as sorrowing, of immortality, He called back the departed and having no hope. And whence could spirit from the world unknown; as an earnreason derive complete information that there est of a future life, He Himself arose from the was a state of immortality beyond the grave? dead. When we contemplate the tomb of Consult with appearances in nature, and you nature, we are apt to cry out, "Can these dry tind but few intimations of a future life. Destruction seems to be one of the great laws tomb of Jesus, we say, "Yes, they can live!"

of the system. The various forms of life are indeed preserved; but while the species remains, the individual perishes. Everything the dust from whence he was taken; in the passes away. A great and mighty river, for tomb of Jesus you see man restored to life ages and centuries, has been rolling on, and again. In the tomb of nature you see the sweeping away all that ever lived, to the vast shades of death fall on the weary traveller, abyss of eternity. On that darkness, light and the darkness of the long night close over does not rise. From that unknown country his head; in the tomb of Jesus you see light none return. On that devouring deep, which arise upon the shades of death, and the morn-awallows up everything, no vestige appears ing dawn upon the long night of the grave. On the tomb of nature it is written, "Behold thy end, O man! Dust thou art, and into dust thou shalt return. Thou who now callest thyself the son of heaven, shall become one of that soul and body seem to decay together, the clods of the valley;" on the tomb of Christ is written, "Thou diest, O man, but to live again. When dust return; to dust, the spirit shall return to God who gave it. I am the resurrection and the life; he that believeth in Me, though he were dead, yet shall he live." From the tomb of nature you hear a voice, "Forever silent is the land of forgetfulness! From the slumbers of the grave shall we awake no more! Like the flowers of the field, shall we be as though we had never been!" from the tomb of Jesus you hear, "Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord, yea saith the Spirit, for they rest from their labors, and pass into glory. In my Father's house, there are many mansions; if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you, and if I go away, I will come again, and take you unto Myself, that where I am, there ye may be also."

Will not this assurance of a happy immormind! To be an outcast from existence: to tality and a blessed resurrection, in a great be blotted out from the book of life; to min- measure remove the terror and the sting of gle with the dust, and be scattered over the death? May we not walk without dismay earth, as if the breath of life had not ani- through the dark valley, when we are conmated our frame! Man cannot support the ducted by a beam from heaven? May we