

and be in your place before the service begins. In the great congregation God's praise is sung, his blessing invoked, his word proclaimed, his Spirit imparted. Have you and yours nothing to be thankful for? Is there no special blessing you need? Is not the word of the Lord precious to you? Do you not desire the Spirit of holiness and consolation to be given to you? Surely you will not answer, "No," to these inquiries. Then

"Go to his temple, go;  
Nor from his altar move."

Guard against a drowsy and inattentive frame during the service. You are sinners, suing for mercy at the feet of Him whom you have offended: is *that* a place for sleep? You have come to hear what God will say concerning you; and dare you be inattentive and careless? Think of *what* you are, *where* you are, and *what you come for*, and you will neither be inattentive nor sleepy. Thus take care to spend your Sabbaths well, and you will find intimate nearness to God; you will enjoy holy consolations; you will obtain victories over temptation; you will possess an antepast of heaven; you will be happy Christians. Do your duty, by refusing, either for pleasure or profit, to break the rest of God's holy day, and your example may be the means of bringing about what our Legislature refuses to attempt,—the national observance of the Sabbath. M. E. Y.

### SINS OF MINISTERS.

One of the most heinous and palpable sins is *pride*; a sin which has too much interest in the best, but is more hateful and inexcusable in us than in any; yet it is so prevalent in some of us, that it indites our discourses, it chooses our company, it forms our countenances, it puts the accent and emphasis on our words; when we reason, it is the determiner and exciter of our cogitations; it fills some men's minds with aspiring desires and designs; it possesses them with envious and bitter thoughts against those who stand in their light, or by any means eclipse their glory, or hinder the progress of their idolized reputation. O, what a constant companion, what a tyrannical commander, what a sly, subtle, and insinuating enemy, is pride! It goes with men to the draper, the mercer, and the tailor; it chooses them their cloth, their trimming, and their fashion, and dresses them in the morning. Fewer ministers would follow the fashion in their hair and habit, were it not for the influence of this imperious vice: and I would that were all; but alas, how frequently does it go with us to our studies, and there sit with us, and do our work! How often does it choose our subject, and our words and ornaments! God bids us be as plain as we can, that we may inform the ignorant; and as convincing and serious as we can, in order to melt and change unchanged hearts: but pride stands by and contradicts all. It puts in toys and trifles, and, under pretence