

tate, nor mortal conqueror, but the sign of the Son of man in heaven. And who may abide the day of his coming? What sleeper shall endure the warning of that trumpet-blast, when many of those that sleep in the dust of the earth shall awake; some to everlasting life, and some to shame and everlasting contempt? Happy, happy he, who in that dread hour shall be found with the watchword on his lips, "Quite ready."