

The Morning-Star, with effulgence bright,
 Shall shortly burst on our raptured sight,
 And usher the longed-for day.
 He cometh ! He cometh ! awake ! arise !
 Behold ! the Day-Star illumines the skies ;
 Ye slumbering virgins unveil your eyes,
 The night is just passing away."

"Watchman, what of the night?"
 The work of the watchman is o'er :
 "The morning 's come and also the night,"
 Eternity's darkness—eternity's light.
 'Inquire ye, inquire ye no more.'
 His word is ended, and work is done ;
 The marriage-supper is e'en begun ;
 The conflict over, the victory won :
 The work of the watchman is o'er.



THE CLOSING DAYS OF CHRISTENDOM.

I have just been thinking how the great apostate systems, whether civil or ecclesiastical, are destined to advance in strength and magnificence, as their day of doom and judgment approaches. Witness the condition of the *Woman* in Rev. xviii., and that of the *Beast* in Rev. xiii. and xix.

And I ask, is not this present moment, through which we are passing, giving pledges of this? Do we not see the great apostate ecclesiastical system advancing to occupy itself of the world, with something of giant strides? And is not the world, as a civil or secular thing, spreading itself out in improvements and attainments, and cultivation of all desirable and proud things, beyond all precedent? Are not these things so, beyond the question of even the very least observant? And are they not pledges that all is now on the high road to the full display of the *Woman* and of the *Beast*, in their several forms of greatness and