

but his only answer was another sermon, another warning to sinners. He saw men in such danger of hell that he could not stop. He would not stop till death came.

2nd. Another result of dying in the Lord is, their works do follow them. It is well to bear in mind that works as well as souls are immortal. An act may seem to be a trifle, and be quickly performed, but its influence may go ringing down the ages like a chime of bells. A poor widow wrapped in her veil timidly passes through the Temple throng, and unobtrusively drops her two mites into the Lord's treasury. It was a simple deed of righteousness; but our Saviour caught the act in the doing and stamped it with immortality. A word is spoken or a deed performed by which a Whitfield is saved. He in turn leads hundreds more to Christ, and they in turn carry forward the glorious work. How that first act multiplies itself. Surely "their works do follow them." Who can possibly estimate the works of Rev. Henry Alline's sermons, and prayers and tears? He was pre-eminently an evangelist; and his burning words kindled anew in Falmouth a fire that I trust will never be extinguished. Many have been encouraged and strengthened, yea, and some converted by reading his journal and hymns, one of which was composed and sung at the death bed of Mrs. Benjamin Cleveland, shows that the author was no mean poet. One verse of it is to me particularly suggestive and beautiful:

"Let me feel the pleasing rapture  
Rising in immortal birth;  
I shall have no grave to enter,  
Never feel expiring breath:  
Life eternal, life eternal,  
Swallows up the grave and death."

Another way in which a man's works follow him, is when those whom he has been the means of saving will follow him to glory. Many of the redeemed after they have cast their palms of victory at the feet of Jesus and join in the chorus of "Crown him, crown him Lord of all," will turn to David and tell him how his psalms comforted them in the house of their pilgrimage; then to Isaiah, and thank him for his evangelical prophecies; and the evangelists, for their sublime pictures of Christ's character; and Paul, for those letters of his, without which the church of Christ could never have lived amid the gales and currents of false philosophy. And then with souls filled with seraphic joy they would seek out the sainted ones who had brought them to Jesus. Oh, what a blessed meeting that will be. No wonder that Bunyan said: "When I had seen I wished myself among them." What a host will gather around Whitfield, Henry Alline, Harris Harding and many others who have faithfully preached