

that the still lamented and long admired Byron, became even

“ In his youth’s summer. .... ”

The wandering outlaw of his own dark mind.”

We know full well how such questions as these must be answered. It is when men forget the claims of their spiritual nature, make the world their idol, garner up in it all their treasures of hope and affection, that they lay bare their hearts to destroying angels, and gather upon their heads the black clouds of despair. It is by “minding earthly things” with an exclusive and absorbing passion, that they become not only “enemies to the cross of Christ,” but enemies to their own present happiness. Avarice, and pride, and ambition, and exorbitant thirst for pleasure are the ruthless murderers, to whose cruel power sacrifices more terrible than those of blood, are offered in numbers that no man can count.

Whenever a soul passes from a state of spiritual deadness and the thralldom of habitual impiety, from a worldly or an unbelieving manner of living, into the condition of one alive unto God, awake to righteousness, intent on Heaven, a state devotedly and thoroughly Christian, — this newness of spirit and of life within causes all things outward to appear alike new ; — imparts of its own purity and freshness to the worn and defaced objects which had lost their power to charm ; — spreads bright hues over nature ; gives new interest to every social tie ; makes the commonest comforts delightful, and the most familiar pursuits engaging.

You have left behind the days of your youth, — to whom the delights of that season, when all abroad wore the aspect of novelty because the soul was new, are now but