

to be when the Son of Man appeareth. Most strange is it that it should be so, but, alas! most true. As a little reflection on *three* points of our short comings will plainly show, namely, our inferiority in personal devotion; in self-denying care for the poor; and ~~in~~ our sordid indifference to the dignity, the due support, and the extension of the worship of Almighty God.

First then, how brief and cold are our personal devotions as compared with Apostolic times, with early Christianity, or with that of our own forefathers.

Concerning the worship of New Testament disciples we read thus, "And they continuing *daily* with one accord in the temple, and breaking bread" (apparently in the Holy Communion) "from house to house, did eat their meat with gladness and singleness of heart." Again we read of the Apostles that "*daily* in the temple, and in every house," the people of course attending, "they ceased not to teach and preach Jesus Christ." Thus we see incessant worship was at least the desire of the faithful, and be it noted that those were the days when "the Lord added to the Church *daily* such as should be saved;" *daily worship produced daily converts.* A little further on, in our present dispensation, and we find Wednesdays and Fridays special days of public and private devotion; daily morning and evening public prayer frequent; the Holy Communion weekly, or indeed oftener, with private devotion at the third, sixth, and ninth hours of the day, and not unfrequently early and late besides, yea, and in the night season also; such were the common stated seasons of prayer and supplication with the holy for very many ages in the Church; three, five, seven times in the day and night, or even still more frequently.

Can we wonder, brethren, that such men of prayer proved religion to be a reality; found Christ in His Church, and felt the Holy Ghost, the Comforter, ever dwelling in their hearts? Yea, need we be surprised that ferocious beasts and cruel tortures were no terror; or that the fire lost its power over men who lean't upon Jesus, with God in their bosoms and heaven in their eye! Nor do we marvel that in the last portion of these "last days" men who trod in the same steps of constant devotion, as Bishops Andrews, Wilson, Ken, Fenelon; the holy Farrar, the pious