

them—what could be looked for as the issue of such an adventure, but the utter loss of all.

There is enough of this embarking on the ocean of life, thus at a venture. The sails are set to catch the pleasant gales of wordly enjoyment. The vessel of man's hopes, freighted with the destiny of the immortal soul, is steered towards the delusive meteors that appear in the horizon—the wandering stars of human ambition! But what and whether is the result? There is a way that seemeth good unto a "man, but the end thereof is destruction." To make shipwreck of the interests of the soul, is the sure and fearful destination of many a fair and apparently a prosperous voyage on the ocean of life. If there be a course which, however beset with the storms and perils of life, conducts at last to the peaceful haven of the heavenly rest, is not that the one which the highest prudence would dictate, and the most enlightened wisdom approve, and whose result would furnish its own commendation? There are many opinions, and views, and principles, which are regarded by multitudes good enough for life to be spent under their influence; as furnishing for man all that he needs. But tell me of those that serve for support at death, to such as properly understand their position then, and without further test these may be pointed to as the truth:—"the truth as it is in Jesus;" the truth which the believer receives as a living principle within him, and whereby he is sanctified; the truth which however illustrated during life, has its test and triumph on the bed of sickness and of death; the truth which receives a testimony to its certainty and value, even from the silent grave of those who