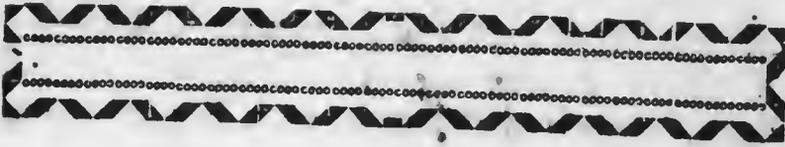


Aaron Van Nostrand



ADVERTISEMENT.

PERHAPS it will be necessary to bespeak the judicious Reader's Candour for the Marks of Haste that may be found in the following Sermon. It was written immediately after Dr. OGILVIE'S Death, and preached in two of the Churches of *New-York* the Sunday after he was buried. It now appears nearly in its original Form, as it was delivered from the Pulpit, having undergone only a few verbal Alterations. Whilst transcribing it for the Press, I flung in a few Notes—such as then occurred to me, and I thought might elucidate the Text. I shall make no Apology for printing it, as one principal Motive was to testify my Esteem for Dr. OGILVIE—rather than forego the Opportunity of doing so, I would even run the Risque of Censure for any little Inaccuracies which might be naturally expected in a hasty Composition, written when the Mind laboured under the Pressure of Grief, and the Heart was penetrated with the Loss of a worthy Friend. No Difficulties or Discouragements, shall ever deter me from discharging the Duties of Friendship, or make
me