

man ! Hast thou toiled unselfishly for thy country's and thy kindred's good ? Hast thou loved and served thine own and thy fathers' God ? Art thou rejoicing now in the faith and hope which are by Jesus Christ, the best remaining portion of thy life ? Have patience yet a little longer. The shades of night are gathering and closing around thee, and soon shall thy spirit return to God who gave it, and thy body lie down in the grave's peaceful rest, there to await the dawn of the resurrection morn.

II. *The Effect of the coming Night of Death.*—
 "The night when no man can work." Night is the appointed season of rest from the labours of the bygone day. Then the light is withdrawn, and the scenes of noisy, bustling activity are excluded from the view. Then the plodding merchant and the toiling artizan seek in the still dark hours the refreshing and strengthening repose which sleep affords to their strained energies and wearied frames, and which recruits them for the efforts and fatigues of the succeeding day. This is the wise provision of the bountiful Creator, all whose arrangements in the natural world manifest an extensive and wonderful accommodation to our necessities, and everywhere men find it to be the best thing for them to respect as fully as possible the law by which it is secured. Now, in the fall of night's thick curtain, veiling off the outer world; hushing the din in streets and workshops, and