

to the Throne, is suddenly called forth by the entrance into the palace of the great spoiler of our race. Following so soon the breaking of the tender tie of Mother and Daughter, this heavy stroke, severing the loved bonds of Husband and Wife, awakens into intense fervour the prayer, "GOD SAVE THE QUEEN."

An event of this striking nature ought not to pass without due effect on the mind of the nation. What man is he that liveth and shall not see death? Princes must come down from on high and dwell in dust. The beauty of man departs, and his form sees corruption. No bulwark can defend from the attack of death. No shield can ward off his spear. No relintings are known by that insatiable tyrant. As stubble to his bow the mighty of the earth are given. He sets the stamp of ownership on the most exalted. In his hand there is no bribe. While, therefore, we may be familiar with his work in the constant desolations going on all around us, the lessons of our mortality may be more deeply engraven on our hearts, when thus set before our eyes surrounded with proofs of the vanity of earthly greatness. "Death, in marching his rounds, knocks at the door of the palace as at the door of the cottage." All the glory of man is as the flower of the field. At noon—in the zenith of manhood—the sun hasteneth to go down. Art and science weave a chaplet to be left on the grave, not worn on the brow of the living. As the meteor darts from the sky, while you gaze into the starry heavens, and dies, so man passeth away from all his earthly honours. When through these scenes, clad with the bitter trophies of the power, and frozen with the cold wintry chill of death, we pass in our journey to eternity, what can call us from descending into the gloomy valley of despair? What can bring to the tearful eye the smile of resignation and hope? God's truth alone. Life and immortality are brought to light through the gospel.

We follow up these remarks by an extract from Robert Hall's Sermon on the Death of the Princess Charlotte, containing truth suited to the present event: "It is scarcely to be supposed that so remarkable an example of the frailty and uncertainty of life as the recent providence has displayed, has failed of impressing serious reflection on the minds of multitudes; it is difficult to conceive of that degree of insensibility which could totally resist such a warning. But there is reason to fear that in a great majority of instances it has produced no salutary fruit, and will leave them, after a very short period, as careless and unconcerned about a preparation for an hereafter, as before; like the unthinking feathered tribe, who, when one of the number falls by the hand of the fowler, are scared for a moment, and fly from the fatal spot with screams of horror, but quickly recovering their confidence, alight again on the same place and expose themselves to the same danger. Thus many, whose gaiety has been eclipsed, and whose thoughtless career of irreligion and dissipation has experienced a momentary check, will doubtless soon return with eager impetuosity to the same course, as *the horse rusheth into battle*. The same amusements will enchant, the same society corrupt, and the same temptations ensnare them; with this very important difference, that the effort necessary to surmount the present impression will superinduce a fresh degree of obduration, by which they will become more completely accoutred in the panoply of darkness. The next visitation, though it may be in some respects more affecting, because more near, will probably impress them less; and as death has penetrated the palace in vain, though it should