is carnal; spiritual thoughts will no more hinder you in your callings, than those which are vain and earthly, which all sorts of men find leisure for, in the midst of their employments." It is worth while for one who pleads the care of his temporal affairs in apology for slighting the spiritual nature, to ask himself what it is, which really occasions an injurious neglect of common avocations, and robs life of its interest and charm? Not to mention the more palpable vices, which seldom fail to lead on to ruin and a broken heart, - whence most often arises that morbid sensibility, - and that self-torturing melancholy, - and that weary disgust with the world, - and that cynical temper, which scorns both man and his pursuits? Let physical causes be set aside, and then ask, to what such scourges as these, confessedly destructive as they are of their unhappy subject's temporal interests, are to be ordinarily traced? Is it because the soul was too deeply sensible of its own wants, -- or felt too much the value of a divine friendship amidst the perplexities of life, or because it was too intent on its heavenly home, or had indulged too far the joys of the spirit, or too earnestly meditated a Saviour's love, - that its energies sunk, its affections withered, its hopes became extinct, its whole nature changed to bitterness? Is it that this world has been undervalued and immortality over-rated, earthly good too little esteemed, and celestial bliss inordinately prized, that men grow despondent in misfortune; - are moody when success is followed by satiety; -- complain that there is nothing worth living for, when disappointed of some fond aim; - turn disconsolate from the grave of others and look with horror to their own? Was it that religious faith was too rife in him,