

proper coun-

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e of the dead  
prayer ; and  
uch this holy  
r God, that  
be deepened  
s of the com-  
end the knee  
and raise to  
ve may apply  
, from these  
e is short."

of the year,  
train of feel-  
repeated are  
n,—that we  
joys of the  
inhabitants  
we saw the  
-a little ago,  
luxuriance of  
their match-  
y their per-

fume upon the breeze ; the harvest waved in the fields, and the fruits clustered upon the boughs. A change—indicative of the briefness of this glory and the perishableness of this beauty—has already come over the scene. The green leaf is seared, and is tinged with the hues of decay ; the beauteous flower is withered ; the blight of the frost is fast stripping the trees of their foliage !

Striking memorial this of the fragility and decay of other plants which God's own hand hath planted. The material frame with which He was pleased to clothe us whom he made in his own "image and likeness," has its season of freshness and strength : it exhibits for a time the perfection of its workmanship, and reveals the omnipotent power of the Architect who so framed and adorned it ; but the spoiler comes, a blight arrives, that beauty withers in an hour, that strength is prostrated—the heart throbs no more, the voice is mute, the "silver chord" is snapped, the "golden bowl" is broken.

Once the Almighty permitted a longer endurance of the fleshly tabernacle, which is now so soon dissolved. Adam, the first victim of the arts of Satan, and through his fall the author of