

tion, are thrown helpless on the world ; and having no principles to help them, sink at once.

“ But, to place this matter in a more striking point of view, let us contrast the conduct of a pious master of a family with that of a drunkard, for one evening only.

The religious man is never so happy as in the midst of his family ; he looks forward through the day to the evening, and delights in its approach. All rejoice to see him return ; he calls his children together ; he enquires how the day has been spent ; he praises the good, and reproves the careless ; he makes them all feel the comfort of behaving well ; he listens to their little tales, interesting, because told by those he loves ; all is confidence and mutual endearment. The hour of sleep approaches, he reminds them of their duty to God, and our blessed Redeemer, and requests them to join him in rendering thanks to their Father in heaven, their Friend and Protector, to bless him for sending Jesus Christ into the world, to entreat his pardon for their sins, and that they may be granted the spirit of true repentance ; to supplicate the continuance of the Divine protection through the darkness of the night, that God may be a wall of fire around them, make their sleep sweet and refreshing, and send them a joyful waking. Thus all proceeds in love, harmony, and peace.

Turn to the family of the drunkard, behold his wife and children anxiously waiting his return, growing pale at every step, lest it be his, and yet terrified at his delay. He comes at last ; no prayers, no thanksgivings ; but, on the contrary, horrid oaths and imprecations. He beats his innocent children, frightens them with brutal threats, and invokes the powers of darkness and not of light. All is horror and confusion. The helpless babes are drowned in tears ; the tender mother bewails her unhappy fate ; while the monster, if his senses are not altogether fled, is secretly tormented with remorse, and raises this diabolical confusion, that he may escape a moment from himself.

Finding my communication longer than I intended, I give only one passage more, from the last division, after noticing that a hardened drunkard cannot be saved, but will undoubtedly be placed on the left hand, in the terrible day of the Lord ; he says, “ While waiting the dreadful sentence, and bewailing his wickedness, his misery will be greatly increased by seeing his children in the same