

seldom have been disturbed by thoughts of anything beyond it. Or, if conscience were exercised with fears about a coming judgment, yet how soon did he succeed in silencing all its remonstrances. The Bible warned him that the world, as he was regarding it, was really his enemy. But, he looked to it as his only friend; viewed its friendship as the only good; and sought, in its vanities, the only source of his happiness. And though the threatenings of God's law were in direct opposition to his wicked and worldly life, yet he contrived to turn off from him the point of their reproofs. But now an enemy at last has come to hold him firmly in its iron grasp. The fetters of death are clasped on his hands. The awful question of his hopes and fears can no longer be evaded; nor can the great realities before him be now ignored. Finding escape no longer possible, his terrified exclamation may well be—"Hast thou found me at last, O mine enemy!"

It is the mission of death to all impenitent sinners, to bring them face to face with the mighty facts they may heretofore have disregarded, and with the terrors they had hitherto despised. As he is being driven away in his wickedness, what can the trembling, desponding sinner do, seeing he had refused to be warned in the day of his merciful visi-