

tions in circumstances of dishonour, and been obliged to maintain them while disabled from work, and suffering from painful wounds.

And what have the chief actors in this doleful tragedy gained by all this wasteful ruin and pillage, and the long train of public and private calamities they have brought upon us? At how costly a price have they purchased to themselves as well as to others, their night of unbridled licentiousness, and their pittance of miserable booty. Let the dreadful fates of those who perished by fire and fell by the edge of the sword declare it, "the wages of sin to them was death;" but the last awful scene is hastening on to a close.—Five ringleaders of the mob have already been doomed to pay the penalty of their crimes; nineteen others "to pass the remainder of their lives in a foreign land, separated for ever from parents, relations, and friends, and in a state of severe labour and constant privation:" and many more will have to linger out the weary hours in the prison-dungeons they had hoped to destroy.

There were among them men who had property and some influence, which they might have increased and exerted for the happiness of other men, who might have lived and died useful, respected, and beloved.—But they had not the fear and the love of God in their hearts. Impelled by pride and selfishness, and their own unruly lusts, they rushed on to rebellion, against the laws of God and their country, leading others along with them to an ignominious end. Great was their braggart boldness then, nor had it left them altogether on the day of trial, while hope remained; but when the fatal verdict had been pronounced, when they stood convicted and in despair at the solemn judgment seat, what quivering of the lips, what paleness, what tottering limbs, what piteous wailings, what cries for mercy! These were among the boastful leaders, but now, how condemned and crest-fallen. Unhappy men! And is an earthly tribunal and the face of man arrayed in the stern attributes of justice, so terrible to the guilty soul? These are but the