

voice." If this be human (only human) no other man of the race, we are sure, has ever dignified humanity by a like example.—*Bushnell.*

USING THE MEANS.

"I use the means, and what more can I do?"

THE THING ITSELF. "Make you a new heart, and a new spirit. Repent, and turn from all your transgressions, so iniquity shall not be your ruin."—*Ezek. xviii. 30.* Errors on this subject are deeply rooted and widely spread, and they abound even in the most sacred enclosures. *Use the means and wait for grace*, is the tune by which thousands are ordering their steps. "Soft and sweet, in Lydian measure, it steals over all the senses of the soul, and wraps them in a delicious dream. The music is delightful, but, like the Siren's song, it charms to ruin." *The devil's own march to perdition* is its proper name.

You pretend to be "using the means." What means are you using? Do you call it "using the means," to sit out your time in the sanctuary, and then to retire as if not one word of the sermon had been meant for you? Do you call it "using the means" to read the Bible now and then, and with far less interest than you commonly read a newspaper? Do you call it "using the means" to hurry through a brief and heartless prayer, morning and evening, as a salve for conscience and an apology for living, all the day long, without one thought of Christ and eternity? Yes! you are "using the means,"—the means of insulting Jehovah, the means of hardening your heart, the means of treading under foot the Son of God, the means of doing "despite unto the Spirit of Grace," (Heb. x. 29), the means of entailing damnation on your soul. And as to your waiting for grace,—does God keep you waiting? If so, how long have you waited? and in what posture? As they that watch for the morning? (Psalm cxxx. 6), or like the sluggard of Solomon? saying—"Yet a little sleep, a little slumber, a little folding of the hands to sleep."—Prov. vi. 10. Till in sincerity and truth, and as within sight of the judgment-seat, you answer these questions, it is useless to trouble you farther.—*CHORAZIN.*

Were the gospel universally embraced, every home would be a sanctuary, every hearth an altar, every parent a priest, every heart inlaid with holiness, and filled with peace, every life beautified with the fruits of righteousness, and every mouth filled with praises to the God of salvation.