captive by the Devil at bis will."\* Are we at any lofs then to divine who is the God of this world? His fervants are we to whom we obey whether to God by rightcoufnefs or to the Devil by works of iniquity.

The wages of fin is death. Death Temporal, Death Spiritual, Death Eternal! Alas, alas how deep the wound that fin hath made ! But is there no Balm in Gilead, is there no Phyfician there? Ever bleffed be God there is a fovereign, an all-powerful Remedy, the Native Balfam of the tree of life, there is a Phyfician whofe skill is infinite, and whose compassion towards the poor, the destitute is unbounded. No cafe, however defperate, when entrusted to his care, ever failed of a perfect cure. Why then is not the health of the Daughter of my People recovered ? § The Remedy is unapplied, the Phyfician is defpifed, his fervants treated with fcorn and their commendations of their master's grace and skill hooted as profound quackary. Wherefore? " The God of this world bath blinded the minds of them which believe not lefs the light of the Glorious Gofpel of Christ who is the image of God should shine into them.

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The Glorious Gofpel of Chrift! Behold the Balm in Gilead, behold the Phyfician there. The Glorious Gofpel of Chrift! Behold the foundation of a Chriftian's Hope, an Hope pregnant with immortality and the fure expec-

<sup>\*</sup> Jerem. 17, 9. Job 11, 12. Ephef. 2, 3. 2 Tim, 2, 26.

<sup>+</sup> Rom. 6, 16. ; ‡ Rev. 22, 2. § Jerem. 8, 22.