

"Come on !" No. Each one said to the other, "Wait for me !" and you rushed madly on, and before you got half way there the air was rent with sounds from every quarter ; bells tolled, whistles blew, rockets went up, fireworks exploded, and above all, the voices of the cheering multitudes rent the very air. Those who were once staid and unemotional were now carried away with enthusiasm — everybody went fairly wild with joy. Such an event the world will never forget, and who could help giving you credit for your loyalty on that occasion. Now when you are asked to wake up, that the Lord is really coming, can you then hear so well ? are your ears then unstopped ? or will you still sleep on till you sleep the sleep of death ?