

Sickness ;" or, if any should prefer the term, they may call it " Sunday ague."

The seat of the disease is said to be the heart, and through that organ the head and other parts of the system become affected. It is not, however, an enlargement of the heart, but rather an extreme contraction of that organ. Moreover, it is found that persons who naturally have small hearts are predisposed to the disease; and on such, remedial agents have less effect. Like other internal diseases, its approaches are insidious and stealthy; and although the subject constantly bears with him the elements of the malady, which may be seen by the careful observer, yet as the symptoms are remittent, and only develop themselves strongly on the return of the sabbath, the patient has little or no apprehension of evil from this seventh-day ague.

But his apathy increases his dangers. The most intelligent authors who have written upon it have all agreed, without a remedy applied, it invariably terminates in death. And what may seem singular, it is said that on the dawn of a future sabbath, of which the present is only a figure or prelude, each and all of these subjects of sabbath sickness will be found incurably sick—the whole head sick and the whole heart faint—and totally unfit for the services of the true tabernacle—and on that memorable sabbath they will *all die*.

The premonitory symptoms of this disease are, during the week, inordinate love of the world, extreme devotion to the pursuit of its honours, its pleasures, and its profits, accompanied with a disrelish for secret prayer or pious meditation, and an apprehension of the want of time for reading the Scriptures, and for family devotion. As the sabbath morning dawns, the subject manifests great lassitude and debility; sighs, groans, complains of divers pains, becomes nervous, dreads especially a sabbath fog, or a little rain, rises late, breakfasts on the greatest luxury the house affords, eats voraciously, and then begins to think about the services of the day.

If the attack is light, the weather fair, and all things favourable, he drags himself to the house of worship. But here the symptoms of sabbath sickness in its mildest forms are often seen. The subject is seen to seat himself or herself in a convenient place—say in the corner of a pew, as he or she feels the premonitory symptoms coming on. The eyes look heavy, the eyelids drop, the muscles of the neck give way, his respiration appears asthmatic, and he drops into a death-like stupor. Towards the close of the exercises, the patient gives signs of life, gradually raises the head, and the red forehead and blinking eyes, as they gradually salute the light, plainly say that animal life is not extinct. By the time the benediction is pronounced, the paroxysm appears over, the subject has the hat or parasol ready, and with a countenance bright and beaming, starts for home, rejoicing in the prospect of six more happy days before the return of the day of evil.

But if the sabbath morning attack be severe, the sufferer is far too ill to attend church, and lounges away the whole forenoon. In the