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THE VOICE OF THE COMET.

The mysterious guest of night, that suddenly visited our sky a few weeks ago, and continued for a brief season to unfurl the broad pennon of glory on which we gazed, has not flashed and faded without leaving some impressions on intelligent minds. There are voices that utter great truths for God, from the depths and from the heights of the material universe. Preachers whose wide and impressive influence is not only for God, but of God. There are signs in the heavens. God's bow in the clouds is a divine smile, to re-assure a trembling world of mercy and peace. This we know on the blessed authority of divine revelation. We have no such sure word of testimony regarding those strangers of heaven, of the class to which our late visitor belongs. Hence superstition in the past has been startled at the appearance of comets, reading in their light announcements of pestilence, death and war. The advancing light of science connected with an intelligent understanding of God's holy word, will enable us to learn some heaven-born lessons, from the same celestial visitors which of yore prognosticated woe.

The unexpected appearance of the Comet may teach us to watch and pray, lest coming suddenly the Lord find us unprepared. Mystery and surprise, we judge, have been more than usually connected with the appearance of the comet of 1861. These features are to be found connected with the manifestation of the Son of God. In such an hour as ye think not the Son of Man cometh. Death is often at the door when he is supposed to be far off. The unexpected summons from this life may come before the soul has accepted mercy; and may we not view every startling and sudden event as foreshadowing the midnight cry, Behold, the bridegroom cometh, go ye out to meet him. The call to watchfulness over the interests of the soul is strong and loud." "Watch therefore, for ye know neither the day nor the hour wherein the Son of Man cometh." A distinguished preacher has glowingly described the descent of the Creator, the Judge, from heaven—"Look at that point far away in the ethereal region, where the gradually lessening form of our Saviour disappeared from the gaze of his disciples when he ascended to heaven. In that point see an uncommon, but faint and undefined brightness, just beginning to appear. It has caught the roving eye of yon careless gazer, and excited his curiosity. He points it out to a second and a third. A little circle soon collects, and various are the conjectures which they form respecting it. Similar circles are formed, and similar conjectures made in a thousand