

the Lord that bought you with his blood. Stop in your wild career! repent and turn to Christ, take his yoke upon you and learn of him, and you shall find rest to your souls. But if you are one of those whom the poet describes in the following verses :—

No blinder bigot, I maintain it still,
Than he who must have pleasure come what will.
He laughs, whatever weapon truth may draw,
And deems her sharp artillery mere straw.
Scripture indeed is plain, but God and he
On Scripture ground are sure to disagree.
Some wiser rule must teach him how to live,
Than this his Maker has thought fit to give.

If you answer to this character I despair of convincing you. I turn therefore to those with whom the admonition of the Apostle will have effect, saying in the words of my text—"But let us who are of the day be sober, putting on the breastplate of faith and love and for a helmet the hope of salvation." J. S.

HERVEY'S MEDITATIONS.

To the Editor of the CHRISTIAN SENTINEL.

REV. SIR,

THOUGH it is generally considered superfluous to bestow our praise on that which is universally acknowledged to be excellent, it must be admitted that the approbation of even the feeblest intellect, or the commendation of the most illiterate pen, if it be sincere, is not altogether to be despised: since even to these we are sometimes indebted for awakening our curiosity, or directing our attention to treasures, that might otherwise remain unknown to us. Permit me then to observe, that among the many excellent works calculated to promote the cause of religion, to elevate the grovelling soul of man and direct his attention to another and a better world, there are none more deservedly popular, or intrinsically excellent, than *Hervey's Meditations*. Independent of their utility and piety considered as a work of devotion, they may claim no small degree of praise as a literary composition. I am aware that in this respect some learned and judicious critics have viewed them in a different light, and many a would-be Atticus, innocent of critical acumen, has echoed their opinions, and pronounced the style of the *Meditations* too much embellished and destitute of classical simplicity. Yet surely that work cannot be very deficient in taste, or objectionable in style, which has already stood the test of years, is considered a standard work, and found on the shelves of many, who it is to be feared have not purchased or perused it for the sake