

hour. We all equally participate in the blessings and advantages of Christianity, and are happy under the protection of a mild, just and impartial government.

Let us then conscientiously discharge our Christian obligations and perform our moral duties by devotedness to the service of God, by constitutional loyalty to our King and to all in authority under him; and let us continue in brotherly love and kindness one towards another, rendering unto God the things that are God's, and to Caesar the things that are Caesar's. "Only fear the Lord and serve him in truth with all your heart: for consider how great things he hath done for you."

May Almighty God grant a blessing upon this and all our undertakings for his glory, and assist us with his grace, that in all works, begun, continued and ended in him, we may glorify his holy name, and finally obtain everlasting life.

SELECTED PAPERS.

BAPTISM.

EXTRACT FROM WHARTON'S DEATH-BED SCENES.—MRS. BRERETON.

Not having observed Mrs. Brereton at Church for several Sundays, and having enquired of the pew openers, if they knew the cause of her absence; I was informed that she had been ill, and was gone into the country, to a more retired and quiet place, to try the effect of a change of air and scene. Her situation, although she had no children of her own, was a responsible and laborious one, as she was the wife of a master manufacturer, who had many apprentices in his family; her constitution was delicate, and our climate relaxing. The change, however, as I learned in the evening of the same day, had done no good; and she was returned, as they supposed, to die at home; all hope of saving her life having vanished. In fact, her disorder was a rapid decline.

It was rapid indeed, and brought to my mind very forcibly the extreme uncertainty of human things. I had seen her, no long time ago, in the full enjoyment of youth and health; her person was beautiful, and her manners correspondently pleasing. This added to the seriousness of my meditations, and to my commiseration of her present circumstances; but God knows best how to govern his own world, and he is as merciful as he is wise. I was shocked; but I reposed in him.

No message had been sent to summon me to the sick bed; but I was impatient to do something in so extraordinary a case; being confident, indeed, from my general experience, that even a few words, and still more a prayer, might be a comfort and consolation to her in her last moments. In truth, it was but my usual practice, in less striking cases, to call unsummoned at the houses of sick persons; and, having ascertained the state of their health, if I saw an opening for any thing further, to proffer my official assistance.

I did so now. My first interview was with Mr. Brereton's cousin, who was watching over the manufactory, during the necessary