

practice and teaching—that they come together, on every Lord's-day to eat the Lord's supper—and as oft as they do it, to do it in remembrance of him, who to each partaker, seems renewedly to say—

“ This is my body broke for sin,
 “ Receive, and eat the living food ;
 “ I take the cup, and bless the wine,
 “ 'Tis the new covenant in my blood.
 “ Do this, my friends till time shall end,
 “ In memory of your dying friend—
 “ Meet at my table, and record
 “ The love of your departed Lord.
 “ For when my feast you celebrate,
 “ You shew my death, you sing my name,
 “ Till I return, when you shall eat,
 “ The marriage supper of the Lamb.”

APOSTACY.

[*From the Millennial Harbinger, Vol. II.*]

Few, if any, of the great transitions in human life or character are instantaneous. In the mineral, vegetable, and animal kingdoms the changes are gradual and progressive. Few of them are perceptible to the most discriminating eye, except at considerable intervals. In universal nature all things are progressive. From the first opening of the eyelids of the morning; from the first dawning of the day to the blushing beauties of the rising sun; from the awakening of the balmy zephyrs of the Spring to the solstitial warmth of a Midsummer noon; from the first buddings to the mellow fruits of Autumn, how imperceptible, but how progressive is the change as it advances, and how manifest at the expiration of these intervals!

In the animal kingdom the same progress appears in every thing, and in nothing more than in the human family. The infant in passing on to manhood exhibits in every month some new development, which the ever watchful attention of a mother's eye can discern only at considerable intervals. But this is the order of the universe. It was so in creation; it is so in providence; it was, and is, and will be so in redemption.

This progress appears not only onward and upward towards perfection, but onward and downward towards destruction in all the kingdoms of nature. The grass withers, the blossom fades, the fruit decays, the ripe vegetable and animal gradually vanish away. The full blown rose drops its leaves one by one till all are gone. The full grown tree drops its leaves, then its branches, finally its trunk. The progress out of life is as gradual as the progress into life and through life.