

ourselves before Him the whilst,—Passing the time of our sojourning here in Fear,—Thus and thus only can we hope to be of the faithful few to whom our GOD will give His Grace that we may understand the signs of the times and, when our LORD come, be it sooner or later, be found watching. But are we such as this? And if not, how fearful is our Rejoicing, for that, which in that case warns alike that we shall be judged, and that Judgment shall be Condemnation!

One Sign of the Coming End, not perhaps that it is near, but that it is certain, and needs therefore to be really prepared for—whether it is near or not to the world at large matters little comparatively, for that which shall fix our state wherein it shall find us is near enough to us all—has been given to us in the past week in a manner very unusual in our country, and therefore with the greater emphasis. The Sign of Apostacy from the Faith—Separation and Irreligion—that we are so used to that it is no longer a sign, we care not for it; nay we pride ourselves on our Liberty, as we falsely name its parent. The Sign of Wars and Rumours of wars, that as long as it seems to point away from us, we thanklessly disregard, nay even rejoice to make money by. There remains but one, the Sign of convulsed Creation, which is left. And certainly in that Earth-trembling of the other day, little in itself but enough to startle us, the low whispering rather than the loud roaring