"Glory to God in the highest, and on earth Peace, good will toward Men."

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THOMAS MCHENRY. At the VISITOR OFFICE, No. , Germain Street (Opposite the Country Market.) Communications, whether on business or for publication, to be addressed CHRISTIAN VISLIOR OFFICE, ST. JOHN, N.B.

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> From the Temperance Telegraph. FIFTH SERMON.

An immsnse congregation, composed of mem bers of all the evangelical denominations of this City, attended the delivery of the fifth Sermon of the course, on Sunday evening last, in the Brussells Street Baptist Church, by the REV. SAMUEL ROBINSON.

OTTLINE OF SERMON. TEXT .- Brethren, if any of you do err from the ruth, and one convert him ;

Let him know, that he who converteth the sinner from the error of his way shall save a soul from death, and shall hide a multitude of sins .- James v: 19, 20.

There is a sentiment in my text which I think applies to our present meeting -- or rather to the bject we have in view to-night. I do not mere ly wish to deliver a Temperance Lecture, or to preach an abstract Temperance Sermon, but to preach faithfully the glorious gospel of th blessed God, including that part of the councils of God relative to the great subject before us

to-night. The sinner's way is a way of error.-Some times men's errors become their principles of action. But these errors will lead to irregularities. Let us suppose ourselves in a Mahomm dan land-never having even seen the Koran; or in Papal Rome-and you may gather from the way men live and act what grevious errors prevail.

This idea applies forcible to the work of in temperance, and we see also much to commend in that Reform which seeks to convert men from the error of their way on this subject. I am convinced there are great errors abroad in this matter and men must be converted from these Error herein does exist. The majority do not see the great sin of turning precious food Into poisons, which destroy the bodies and souls of men, and lead to the dishonor of Almighty G. d I believe it is foreign, it is opposed to the will and mind of God, to take the wholesome grain, and by destroying its nutritious ingredients, make these poisonous liquors ;- it is antagonistic to every principle of that Holy Being who made all things, and breathed over all " It is very

Then come down to the Traffic. It is a crime to commit certain offences-and the laws hold the offender guilty ; but men buy and sell intoxicating drinks, and therewith destroy the persons, properties and souls of men with impunity. Such public sentiment is wrong; all wrong.-So, a few years ago, on the subject of Slavery an iniquity so prevalent throughout the world a short time ago; the buying and sclling of human beings. The public became inured to this great sin and practice. So in regard to intem perance. The evil and fatal consequences of this demon sin have become familiarized. We cease to look upon them as sinful, although God ab-

This also applies, I believe, to the moderate drinking of our day; this keeping up of those fashionable drinking customs of society, so entirely opposed to the mind and will of God. Out of this moderate drinking arises drunkenness. Hence it is a course of error-and this view I believe to be clear, distinct, and Spriptural. These must be cast off-and here let me say, it is not irrelevrant; I never want a Prohibitory Law until public opinion is "converted" to it. We must have public opinion for the downfall of the accursed Traffic, so dishonoring to God, and so destructful of our fellow men. The day will come when this evil, like any other that destroys property and man will be prohibited. But pub-lic centiment must be educated and converted. I should like to see, and I believe we will see it,

But the errors alluded to it my text are

two-thirds of our people favourable to Proh bi-

SAINT JOHN, NEW-BRUNSWICK,

law, and then the woman tempted Adam and he the resurrection and immortality of the soulsinned also. So follow it on, and you will find saying " He is not God of the dead but of the one sin leading to another. Lust in David pro- living." The blessed Redeemer dying on the gressed to nurler.—But where more so, than in Cross, turned to the suffering suppliant by his America, as at this moment.—Reflector. the verge of everlasting ruin. He did not be- in Paradise." St. Paul wrote, "I have a desire many young men are daily becoming drunkards ter." Srephen, the first martyr, expired with the bow many of them have already done so, and devout utterance on his lips, "Lord Jesus unto morrow how bitterly he repents as he recovers from Heaven. How he solomnly promises never to partake We know there are some who, in the exercise

parent of almost every other sin ; the profana pointed way. tion of the Lord's Day; the blasphening of ho- But imagine a drunkard entered upon Healy things and of God, &c. Indeed we might write ven! What can he-or will he-do there? The on the brow of every drunkard-" Ichabod, the eminent Dr. Dodridge says of a sinner in Heaglory has departed !" God alone knows the sin ven; suppose a mau with a burning fever and in of moderate drinking. The light of eternity anguish and pain, seated upon a Throne. Seat was bright for a rich time there; we be

Shall save a soul from death." Yes, death is be happy? No!-What the throne, crown, the end of the course. - Mark the young man in sceptre, to me, he might ask, while suffering behis path of error. He will not have to consume neath this burning, torturing, wasting fever?many years of prodigality, ere he will arrive at Take them away—they but aggravate my painthe fatal end by disease, or, it may be, self- take me away from them ! murder-hurried by his own hand into eternity. It is indeed the way of death. Asi wagurd well at

Gaol lies another, who, after drinking, imbrued righteousness, the death and resurrection of his hands in his brother's blood, and will shortly ther county, another committed a crime at which humanity shudders. He murdered his beloved wife, whom he had sworn to love and cherish, at the Altar of God. He fell under intoxicating drinks, and drew his wife's blood, and is now before the country .- Surely the error leads to other system, men would be horror-stricken and shocked. If some wild beast of prey came from the adjacent woods, and destroyed but three lives, we would arm ourselves against the danger, and for its destruction. But here is a demon sin, which destroys life, joy, respectability, How blessed to convert a man, how much good and the soul, and men are not conscious of their ho may do. The course than is to begin at the duty in relation to it. It is a way of progression beginning. The first step is to save him from in sin, in irreligion and intemperance.

vert such. "Let him know that," &c. What a plessed work—to convert a sinner from the error of his way. Convert a soul! We often use this a drinking son-father-brother, who is not yet word "soul" Do we understand—do we com- destroyed, take hold of him. Go also to the man prehend its meaning. It is connected with a engaged in his awful traffic and speak to himvariety of attributes; a bright Understanding- first in love. Go tell him "The voice of thy Judgment-Imagination-Affections. The lat- Brother's blood calleth from the ground to thee." ter lead us to love God supremely and our neighor as ourselves. There is Conscience also-Will. Now let me ask what sin this side eternity affects this soul and all its noble attributes as ler was now low down in society, unable to hold drunkenness-this accursed sin of intempetance. his head among christian people, and acknow-Man's reason is destroyed—he is for the time a ledging his pleasure upon the institution and maniac, and frequently is incarcerated that the peace may not be disturbed. It destroys the judgment. Denudes him of imagination. Destroys all his affection. No other sin will so derange a man's heart, and turn him against his wife, his home. Take a man who would rather die than have his child abused, or shed his blood to protect a wife from insult or wrong. But now wife, children and home are all neglected. It also destroys the Conscience, it is seared as with lated to save many from the error of their a hot iron. Dr Jewett, in his able lectures in way. this City proved that man under the appetite for intoxicating stimulants cannot control himself. All these noble attributes are defaced and de-

I believe we must turn to the religious, and not spend too much time on the political part of this subject. The great fact is this Error lamns men's immortal souls, sending them down to Helt. And oh, how much of this evil may be laid at the door of the Church of God? How very seldom do we hear a distinct and certain

One sin leads to another. The first sin com- And this soul is, we have said, immortal. We large towns of the kingdom generally, towards Vernon with the tombs and monuments of the application to the poor drunkard, staggering on side, and said "This day shall thou be with me come a miserable drunkard st once. -Oh how to depart and be with Christ, which is far betas such passed the awards of time. Some of these thy hands I commend my spirit." These souls were perhaps, brought up under the prayers of must live forever. Now what destroys them, pious parents, but also under the influences of leading them to the second death? The dismoderate drinking. The Ministers of Christ tinguished Robert Hall, a man who wrote with never warned them of the terrible danger; they so much purity and elegance, in that splendid had only heard that preaching against the abuse, discourse on the "Obsequies of a Soul," meanot the use! Acting upon these fatal errors the ures it with inanimate and mortal things, till young man goes to the brilliant saloon. The the great world itself and all its contents vanintoxicating bowl is introduced and gambling ish into insignificance in the comparison. The and he becomes spell-bound beneath some Great Head of the Church asked "What shall it strange instance or infatuation. His poor mother profit a man to gain the whole world and loose awaits anxiously at home, and the time flies on and his own soul ?" We daily see the death of he is not at home (perhaps for the first time) at the body. We all must depart-but "the the solemn hour of prayer, or when the mem- soul that sinneth it shall die." "Dying thou bers of the family retire to rest. Late in the shalt die," was the doom pronounced against the hours of night he returns to his home, overcome first of our race. But my text speaks of saving by the drinks of his debauch. Oh, the sorrow of such a soul from the fearful perdition of ungod, that mother-who shall describe it? On the godly men-from a final and awful separation

again, to that fond mother; but ungodly com- of mercy, reason :- True the poor drunkard goes panions allure him away, and from one step to down to ceath, with all his powers destroyed another he degrades himself, till he loses all and nerves prostrated, but who will set bounds conscious less of manly dignity, and at length he to the goodness of our God." We require no is found by the way side, or carried home by his argument here. We look into this blessed Book wicked associates. and be and we are compelled to believe that God will And intemperance is connected with and the not save a single soul in any but his own ap-

him there. Place the crown upon his head, and surround him with a retinue of courtiers doing But this way of error is also the way of death. unto him princely honors .- Would he, could he,

So a Drunkard in Heaven! There is nothing rational in the idea tout that unholy man will en-How many have had blood upon their hands joy heaven. We must first have Heaven in our through this error. There is now a man lying souls here. The poor Drunkard up there-why in Gaol awaiting his trial, on a charge of murder, he could not jain the hely song of the Redeemcommitted while intoxicated. In King's County ed-he would have no interest in the blood and Jesus Christ, or in his great Salvation. No be arraigned at the bar of his country. In ano- Drinking there-and he would have no taste for the heavenly joys. Oh no. The holy place, the happy songs of angels and of the Spirits of the just men made perfect would be discordant to one who died of Delirium Tremens or by his own hand in Intemperance. Oh how man splendid specimens of the young men of Saint John have death. But we are inured to these things. We passed away. Alas, where are they? We do see the trials at our Police Court, we hear of those not wish to cast their memory into the shade sent to the Penitentiary-the Asyluna-and we We have even yet respect for them. But oh become familiarized with such things. If the shall such a huge sin go on? And shall minishorrors of this business were the results of any ters of Christ be silent, and the Church of God look quietly on, while so many are staggering to eternal death?

> We are told that the conversion of a Sinner results also in the "hiding of a multitude of

the first attack of Intemperance—this great foe There are motives held out why we should con- of our race. We do not cover our own sins by converting another. "The blood of Jesus Christ alone cleanseth from all sin." But if you have

After proceeding in this strain for sometimeand alluding to the great good already achieved by the Reform, and to the fact that the Rumselprosperity of this course of sermons in which Ministers of Christ preach the whole Gospel of God-his regret to find some Ministers afraid to speak out as the Ministers sometimes since were afraid to speak against slavery because they had slave-loving and slave-holding, pew holders, &c., he concluded a very earnest, eloquent, and telling discourse, by inviting all to be partakers in the Temperance Reform, as calcu-

ONE OF SPURGEON'S HEARERS.

It will be interesting for you to know, writes a correspondent of the Boston Recorder, that Sir John Burgoyne, K. C B .- a pet of the court and aristocaacy-is one of the Rev. C. Spurgeon's warm friends, and rather constant attendant upon his ministry at the Surrey Music Hail :

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 23, 1859.

mitted in the world, was not in the simple act of have told you of its attributes, and while God the realization of true Christian union. Hence honored dead in our own Father-land! But cating the prohibited fruit, but in covetousness, himself lives, the soul will live also. Let us re- the plaudits which greefed the announcement, when that desecrated spot shall have been reswhich is in itself, and led to a violation of God's fer to this. God reasoned with the Sadduce on by the Rev. Pr. M'Lane, President of one of cucd from its present neglected condition, I preyour Presbyterian Colleges, who was one of the sume no pains nor expense will be spared to renspeakers of the evening, that Christian union der it a Mausoleum worthy of the great man was never so manifest in the United States of whose remains are therein enshrined.

UNITED STATES CORRESPONDENCE.

New York, March 12th, 1859. DEAR VISITOR,-Your welcome sheet reached me in due sesson and according to promise, I again send you a brief account of whatever I deem may be of interest to your readers. First of all, however, let me congratulate you on the recent addition to your Editorial corps. With such aid I feel assured the Visitor will become increasingly interesting and useful, and its cir- It is a sublime spectacle, to witness an immense

POLITICS. The thirty-fifth Congress has just completed its last session, and according to law, expired on the 4th inst. at noon. The most important result has been the admission of Oregon into the Union. 'The advocates for the Pacific Reilroad failed to carry their measures. The Tariff remains as before. The attempt to increase the rates of Postage not having succeeded, and in the struggle the Post Office appropriations having received the go-by, it is expected that a special session will be called, perhaps in July, to settle this business. The Post Master General died at Washington on the 8th.

The President has not yet been able to unfurl the "Star-spangled banner" over Cuba, much to the regret of some, who strangely seem to imagine that no other nation than the United States has a right to possess territory on the Western continent. Even had the bill appropriating \$30 millions passed. Spain is in no mood to listen to any negotiations with reference to the alienation of her treasured Island, and the matter is waived till a more favorable opportunity arrive. The doings of Congress would prove of little interest to your readers and as we wish to touch on several topics, we proceed to give some details with reference to

which still continues the theme of every tongue. Some of the secular papers give very minute particulars, often dealing largely in imaginary scenes. The Pictorials outvie each other in the boasted excellence of their portraits, (not particularly flattering) of the principal actors in this the turtle was heard in the land. There roamsad affair. The religious press, too, speaks out boldly and well-utterly condemning the false there hung the pomegranate. The cedar towercode of honor which led Mr. Sickles in a moment of trenzied jealousy and excitement to commit a deed, the inevitable consequences of Eshcol. The south winds passed over the garwhich, must be to draw down shame upon his dens, causing the spices thereof to flow out. The cwn head, and a life.long reproach upon the unhappy victim of vanity and hollow-hearted flattery. Mrs. Sickles continues to address to her husband letters expressive of the sincerest pe- air, in which the olive unfoled its blossom, nitence;-they receive no direct reply-but Mr. S. writes most affectionately to his lattle daughter. At the solicitation of a clergyman Mr. S. was induced to return to his wife their wedding ring which he had taken from her hand on the day of the tragedy. He is said to have stated that "he could not resist the appeal in behalf of one he had so long cherished with such deep affection, and while he was willing to return the emblem of their former love and union, he returned the ring broken, never to be re-united ; she had sundered the bonds it typified too effectual ever to be repaired, and while he harbored no feelings of reseument, he was malterably determined never to see her more. Can the hardest heart or the most rigid virtue fail to pity the recipient of such words? No! while we condemn her deeds, while we consider all three of the actors in this tragedy as guilty of crimes which merit the condemnation alike of an earthly and a ritory this is emphacically thy land, O Immanuel. heavenly tribe nal, still we can but feel a deep commiseration for the youthful wife of a husband whose own domestic character was far from being stainless; the spoiled and flattered belle in the giddy circles of fashion from whose dazzling heights she has failen never more to when I depart from them.'-N. Y. Chron. rise. Judicial proceedings against Mr. Sick'es have commenced. He continues to be visited in prison by many of his friends, but I think he has less of public sympathy than at the first enactment of his crime. Take it all in all what a sad what is familiarly termed gay society.

MOUNT VERNON.

Your readers are probably familiar with the exertions put forth by the ladies of the United States to purchase the former abode of Washington from its present proprietor, -- a degenerate ments have been doing their share during the past winter to raise the requisite sum for the which is now in a sad state of decay. The \$60singular that with all the American reverence for

I must not forget, however, that you will be expecting some items of interest from New York. The Senior Editor will regret to learn that Dr. Williams, with whom he has a personal acquaintance, is at present suffering from an accident of a serious nature. On his way to a funeral a few days since, Dr. Williams fell and fractured the cap of his right knee. Some time must elapse before he recovers, and the church will miss his faithful and eloquent administrations.

The daily prayer-meetings are still thronged. culation be largely extended. But as speakers Hall capable of seating some thousands, crowdsay-to our subject. First of all, let us glance at | ed with devoted worshippers, -each one, for the time, forgetful of worldly cares, giving his thoughts to the solemnities of the occasion. Many interesting anecdotes are related at these meetings, which I should like to transfer to your columns, but want of space forbids. The good which has resulted from these social gatherings forcibly shows how fervent has been their movement, how divine their origin. May they continue a blessing to the thousands in this great city, now living "without God and without hope in the world."

My letter is becoming too long I fear, so for the present adieu.

YOUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.

FERTILITY OF THE HOLY LAND. No country of equal size, probably, contains

greater inqualities of surface than Pales inevarying from the peaks of Lebanon, 10,000 feet above the sea level, to the plain of Jericho, 1,300 feet below it. Hence the Holy Land afforded almost every variety of variety of vegetbale productions; and when in its glory, populous and cultivated, and enjoying the smiles of Jehovah, it was not unworthy of the glowing rhapsody of Dr. lamilton, the emphatic terms of which are al-A better country than this, earth did not con-

tain. It was 'a delightsome' and 'a pleasant land :' 'a goodly heritage of the host of nations.' It was variegated and intersected with all the elements of sublimity and beauty -with whatever was bold and gentle. It was a wealthy place. Aromatic herbs covered its hills, and the faires: flowers decked its glens. The rose was in Sharon, and the lily in the valleys. The voice of ed the vine and there clustered the date. And ed on the mountains, and the myrtle skirted their sides. No human could raise the clusters of seasons revolve in their variety, but with a blended sweetness. There was the upland breeze, in which the fir could wave its arms, and the sufter The sun smote not by day, nor the moon by night. The bir is sank among the branches. The dew lay thick in Hermon. There was balm in Gilead. The lign-aloe dropped from the river bank. Lakes glistened in the landscape, and cooled the drought .- Beautiful for situation was Mount Zion. The cattle browsed on a thousand hills. The excellence of Carmel and the glory of Lebanon set their pinnacles against the deep azure of Canaan's sky. The borns were filled with plenty,-the vineyards distilled the pure blood at the grape. The fountain of Jacob was upon a land of cora and wine. The granaries were filled with the finest wheat. It flowed with milk and honey. Its leaves dropped fatness. At stated periods fell the early and latter rain. The land might be called Beulah. This distant glimpse of its prospect refreshed the dying eye of Moses; and of all thine earthly ter-

This flowery description by no means applies to Palestine as it now is. Depopulated, neglected, misgoverned, it has become as desolate as it once was beautiful and fertile; and testifies to the truth of God's word, 'Woe be unto then

THE ARMS OF LOVE. The arms of love, which were extended to a

Magdalene, a Zaccheus, yes, to the thief upon the cross, are ever outspread to receive us, and chapter of blended wrongs and woes does it com- at each new fall they lift us up, and fold us in prise! What a mournful comment upon the wickedness; the utter frivolly and emptiness of more free ourselves. Dost thou ask if they are extended toward thee, thou fainting wrestler, who after a hundred falls and forgivenesses a hundred fold greater, with shame and confusion of face there standest? Yes, be comforted .-When I think of our Lord's answer to Peter's question, ' Lord, how often shall my brother sin descendant of the 'Father of his Country!' Con- No, I say unto thee, until seventy times seven,' against me and I forgive 1 im? Seven times? certs, lectures, and all sorts of entertain- I can say to thee with confidence thou wilt not the hundred and first time be thrust away, provided thy shame be not less, be even as great purchase, and to embellish and adorn the spot as was thy fall. This is the way the Christian grows in grace. Would you have proof of it? 808 contributed by the celebrated Mr. Everett as Find it in all was have become great in Christ's the result of his labors alone, show the ardor school. Through stumblings and falls, they have with which he has thrown the aid of his splenand that he is so, and also did not hesitate to be did talents into this undertaking. It is a little John, in spite of the distance of the goal, the a multisude of sins, ject! Washington, so little attention should have been gate, 'His commandments are not grievous.'

Washington, so little attention should have been gate, 'His commandments are not grievous.'

Fullness of the way, the straightness of the gate, 'His commandments are not grievous.'

Fullness of joy; and thy right hand there are also

FARM WORK FOR MARCH.

We now approach the first month of spring, which many who are tired of a cold winter will hall with pleasure, since its promises are usually fair though they are often known to be broken.

March is often a cold and boisterous month. The north winds can be kept back no longer, and they rush on to the sea coast to warm a lit-'le and make pretence of maintaining an equilibriom-but they cannot be trusted.

Thus the farmer and mechanic may look at home now and prepare for high winds from every quarter. They cannot venture far to market unless they have facilities to shelter them in the modern houses that are drawn by steam on iron

Still there is much that may be done at home, in barns and shops, to make ready for the coming summer. That old cart is hardly fit to carry manure, as one of the felloes is weak, and the spoke is too slender without a gripe.

The old wagon must have some new stakes, and now is the time to fit them in. The old wheelbarrow has lost one of its legs, and as winter hurried on this was forgotten. Now the first manure hauled out in March will be in your wheelbarrow, into your garden; but a wheelbarrow with a broken leg is not so well provided for as our pensioners are by the General Government.

It is not yet too late to cut and haul up wood n good weather. Scattered trees may be brought home and fitted for the fires, and the door-yard should be all cleared up in the month of March that no obstruction may remain when the ground

MENDING FENCES, HEDGES.

There are many rods on most farms which are very easily fenced by means of live hedges These want a little trimming each year, and now s the time to bend down and lop such sprouts as are large enough to act as rails in a common fence.

Bend down the young birch, or maple, or willow, and let your man cut it off, in such a sloping manner as to prevent its breaking. Now these lopped trees will grow well in a horizontal posture, and will soon make a fence strong enough for any orderly cattle. When the lopping is not done till May, the limbs are not half so likely to live, and much of your labor will be lost.

Hedges flomrish best by the side of wood-lots. and ditches which are made for the double purpose of draining and fencing. In some cases hedges are an ornament to a farm rather than otherwise, and they are surely the cheapest fences that are made.

But we must look again to the barns and the hay mows. Cattle now will want hay of a better quality than they had in the winter. The milk cows in particular should have close attention, and such as aave early calves must be milked as clean as in summer.

. Those calves that are to be raised may be permitted to suck as long as three months before weaning; and then keep the calves on the finest hay and a little oatmeal. It is too early now to make much of the dairy though much may be made of thrifty calves. March is the right month for cows to drop calves which are to be raised. Farmers who sell milk must feed higher than those who make butter .- Ploughman.

THE INEXHAUSTIBLE FULLNESS. Mountains have been exhausted of their gold,

mines of their diamonds, and the depths of ocean of their pearly gems. The demand has emptied the supply. Over ouce busy scenes, silence and solitude naw reign; the caverns ring no longer ta the miner's hammer, nor is the song of the pearl-fisher heard upon the deep. But the riches of grace are mexhaustible. All that have gone before us have not made them ess and we shall make them no less to those who follow us. When they have supplied that want, of unborn millions, the last of Adam's race that lonely man, over whose head the sun is dying, beneath whose feet the earth is reeling, shall stand by as full a fountain as this day invites you to drink and live, to wash and be clean. I have found it an interesting thing to stand on the edge of a noble rolling river, and to think that, although it has been flowing on for 6,000 years, watering the fields, and slaking the thirst of a hundred generations, it shows no sign of waste or want; and when I have watched the rise of the san, as he shot above the crest of the mountain, or in a sky draped with golden curtains sprang up from his ocean bed, I have wondered to think that he has melted the snows of so many winters, and renewed the verdure of so many springs, and painted the flowers of so many summers, and ripened the golden harvests of so many autumns, and yet shines as brilliant as ever, his eve not dim, nor his natural strength abated, nor his floods of light less full for less full for centuries of boundless profusion. Yet what are these but images of the fullness

that is in Christ? Let that feed your hopes, and cheer your hearts, and brighten your faith, and send you away this day happy and rejoicing. For. when judgment flames have licked up that flowing stream, and the light of that glorious sun shall be quenched in darkness or veiled in the smoke of a burning world, the fullness that is in Christ shall flow on throughout eternity in the fullness of joy; and thy right hand there are plea-