"The fowls of the air fow not, nor gather into barns, yet our heavenly Father feedeth them," Mat. vi. 26; nor do I believe that infinite goodness and power would have allotted labour to us, had he not feen that labour was proper for us in this life.

The original defign, and true medium of labour, is a fubject, that, to me, appears

worthy of our ferious confideration.

Idle men are often a burden to themselves, neglect the duty they owe to their families, and become burdensome to others also.

As outward labour, directed by the wifdom from above, tends to our health, and adds to our happiness in this life; so, on the contrary, entering upon it in a selfish spirit, and pursuing it too long, or too hard, hath a contrary effect.

I have observed, that too much labour not only makes the understanding dull, but so intrudes upon the harmony of the body, that after ceasing from our toil, we have another to pass through, before we can be so composed as to enjoy the sweetness of rest.

From too much labour in the heat, frequently proceeds immoderate sweats, which do often, I believe, open the way for difor-

ders, and impair our conflitutions.

When we go beyond the true medium, and feel weariness approaching, but think business may fuffer if we cease, at such a time spirituous liquors are frequently taken, with a view to support nature under these fatigues.