

the moral atmosphere should bear back the sweet and salutary influences from afar to bless the centre whence they emanated to bless the nations.

Christian mothers! the appeal is to you. Who so powerful as you? You wield an influence which, if rightly directed, can produce missionaries. It has produced men whose fame is in all the Churches, and more lasting than the fame of heroes. In your arms you hold the destinies of the world. Your natural charge is precious; but infinitely more precious is the charge that, along with it, is committed to you. Where are we to look for a revival in the Church, and for an augmentation of the mission staff, but to mothers? Let pious mothers remember their responsibility to God for the prosperity of His cause in the world. Let the Christian mother train up her child as not knowing but that he may become a missionary. Delight in such a thought, and inspire your son with that delight; and God bless your influence, Christian mother! Remember the dedication by the parents of that infant boy, apparently about to be taken away from them, who now, as the father of our mission, occupies so prominent a station in the Church. His pious parents have gone to their reward; but, oh! the results of that dedication vow, eternity alone can disclose—when myriads of South Sea Islanders shall have passed successively into that state of the blessed, and shall have continued to join in that song of the redeemed which all the people of God may sing, but which may perhaps affect none so deeply as the devoted missionaries and the souls given to them as crowns of rejoicing. Will not that band of once degraded beings, now a blood-washed throng, stand a noble army in the presence of the Redeemer, having palms of victory in their hands, and, in march triumphant to glad hosannas, continually surround the throne of the Eternal? Will not those whom God raised up to carry to them the Word of Life, be more than angelic spectators of the scenes of glory ever and anon rising up before their celestial vision? And think you, Christian mother, that she who, like Hannah, consecrates a Samuel to the service of the temple, and trains him for that service, shall, in yon bright temple above, be less concerned than any in those marvellous exhibitions of glory accruing to the Saviour through her instrumentality? Oh, then, be anxious to cherish in the heart of tender youth a yearning over perishing souls—the true missionary spirit. Feed the holy flame with a mother's watchful care; fan it with a mother's breath; and, in the good providence of God, it may be that when you have sought the cold earth for your quiet pillow—when you shall have bid farewell, for a time, to the loving and the loved on earth, you shall be yet speaking through your son to distant nations, and, through his labors, you may be the means of awakening

the dead among many people. Anticipate the throbbings of your enraptured heart, when, in concert with the heavenly family, you sing the loved welcome to your boy returning as from the ends of the earth with many precious souls, and laden with more than a conqueror's glory to throw at the feet of King Jesus.

Christian fathers! the appeal is to you. You possess, to a great extent, the means of removing the causes which render it so very difficult to obtain missionaries for the heathen. If, through neglect of duty, you place hindrances in the way of the young, remove those hindrances by a return to duty, and by faithful adherence to its commands. If others hinder by neglecting duty, then zealously strive for the reformation of others. You owe duties to the Church, both private and public, and not one of those duties can be omitted or ill-performed without serious detriment to the welfare of Zion, both at home and abroad.

Christian parent! there was a man who, years ago, and more recently, came before the man of God, within the house of God, and laid hold of the altar of God and the Covenant; who stood in the very presence of God, in the presence of the people of God, on the day of Christian solemnities, with solemn aspect, and with solemn intent, bearing in his strong paternal arms a helpless infant, solemnly giving it away to the Lord, and swearing to rear that child in the fear of its Maker, and for the service of its Maker; vowing to train it up in the way in which it should go, affording it very many facilities for growing in wisdom and knowledge and true holiness; promising to bestow upon it cares many and prayers many, with faithful warnings and proper encouragements, accompanied by a good example—not worldly, but godly:—that man was thyself. O, parent! hast thou neglected the faithful discharge of baptismal obligations, and not considered that in so doing thou robbest the sanctuary? When thy sons and thy daughters should be growing up as olive plants around thy table to adorn the table of the house of the Lord, and to be the life and extension of His kingdom upon earth, and then to beautify the Redeemer's crown in heaven, hast thou not checked their pious unfolding as flowers that never fade, by thy coldness and thy worldly disposition? When other professors have neglected their duty of bringing up a seed to serve God, hast thou not taken pattern by others? and has not the infection of their coldness more chilled thee than the glaring wickedness of the ungodly? and hast thou considered how that thy cold example is as poison to the spiritual health of thy neighbor? Thou prayest in the family; but when the weekly prayer-meeting and the monthly missionary prayer-meeting were established in the congregation, where wast thou that these institutions had to fall