

and what duty God requires of man." There is not a sentence there, teaching aught contrary to the purest morality, nor a syllable but teaches what is pure and lovely, and of good report. If this book is not divine there are none so, and man is altogether without a revelation from God,—left in darkness, and, alas, *how great* would be that darkness. Let one raise his eyes and say what the world would have been without the Bible, yea, what it would yet be if this book were taken away!

Dear reader, suffer a word of exhortation from a brother mortal. I trust you need no more to prove the perfect accuracy and truth of the Bible. It is not only *true*, it is *Divine*, every book of it—every chapter of it—every verse of it—every word of it. And if it is, all the worse for you and me if we have it *only* in our *pocket*. If it is not written in our *hearts* it is loaded with curses against us. That same Pentateuch, by divine authority, levels anathemas against the impenitent and unbelieving. "If thou wilt not hearken unto the voice of the Lord thy God, to observe to do all his commandments and his statutes, . . . "Cursed shalt thou be in the city, and cursed shalt thou be in the field, cursed shall be thy basket and thy store. Cursed shall be the fruit of thy body, and the fruit of thy land, the increase of thy kine and the flocks of thy sheep. Cursed shalt thou be when thou comest in, and cursed shalt thou be when thou goest out."—Deu. xxviii. : 16, 19. But that same book directs us to *Him* that takes away the curse—a seed in which all the families of the earth shall be *blessed*—a smitten *rock* from which flows a "*river of living water*." Oh, fellow sinner, come to this Lamb of God, who taketh away the sin of the world, feed *on* Him, walk *in* Him, live *to* Him, and you may read in that infallible book, your title to a heavenly inheritance of blessings. "Blessed shalt thou be in the city, and blessed shalt thou be in the field, blessed shall be the fruit of thy body and the fruit of thy ground, and the fruit of thy cattl., the increase of thy kine, and the flocks of thy sheep. Blessed shall be thy basket and thy store. Blessed shalt thou be when thou comest in, and blessed shalt thou be when thou goest out. The Lord shall command the blessing upon thee in thy store-house, and in all that thou settest thine hand unto, and he shall bless thee in the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee."

AMEN.