convinced, my will stand up day School in ts, must, if he eel the awful e in a Sunday terial there is e of perdition. efore a schools eventualities. Sunday School ous sights, and ty of London. Streets, I saw, hree and four pose of laying Pancy between od and looked nd and seemed nat is to be the girls are grow-Christ, a life of the pearly g to the penigoing to look t-faced, manly many of them re going to becles of society? he freshness of ing upon them, and Christian t, a scene took ered services of oal the heart of into that sancto object, with he poets' corner Men who are on the statues ther poets, and cts of that kind h, and especially School. How om we welcome

d socialism, and threatening the

world, and like the Goths and Vandals at the portals of Rome, is knocking at the doors of the Church and of the State, until we hear the ringing here to-night, making the world tremble. There is doubt to-day. We read it expressed in newspapers, in books, and hear it from the pulpit, and we require to meet this doubt that is taking shape and form for the destruction of society, with the precious Truth that Jesus Christ has committed to your minds to disseminate. In your Sunday Schools you find the boys who are to be the future mechanics. What are they to be? Socialists, communists, anarchists? You find there the young men that are to become your merchants. Are they to become Christian merchants? or are they to become frauds and men of deceit, and men who ruin society by dishonesty and chicanery? You find among your boys in that Sunday School the men who are to become your lawyers, ministers, doctors, politicians, parliamentarians, and your governors; that is a thought that comes home to every one of us, and, my dear friends, it should come home with power. I want every Christian lady and gentleman here to-night to take that thought to your classes. There is nothing that can prepare the young for becoming useful men and women in the Church but the simple truth as it is in Jesus. Let me say, in closing, that while you are assembled here to-night and to-morrow and the next day, legislating as a parliament for higher Sunday School education, more efficient, more direct, and more Christ-like, that you have rivals in this legislation; there is another parliament that is sitting. It is said that the parliament of Great Britain is composed of the king, the lords, and the commons. Everywhere there is a king, there are lords, and there are commons, forming a combined parliament that never cease their course of legislation night or day, while the days and the weeks and months roll into ages. That king is Satan; that "lords" is the world, with its fashions, and its pomp, and its parade; that "commons" is the flesh, with its lusts and passions. My dear friends, while you are legislating here, bar-rooms, club-rooms, gambling rooms, are throwing out their enticements across the streets. They are cultivating their music to drag our boys-shall I say, and girls-into their power. These are tremendous agencies. It is an awful thing for a man or woman to live in an age like this. Our responsibilities are increased; let us legislate for Christ's kingdom, and arrive at wise determinations. When you have done that in this important Association, you will have the best claim to the hearty Christian welcome of this city. I know you will endeavor to do it, and anticipating, I say to you, in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, "Welcome to your work; welcome to our city, and welcome to our warmest hospitality." (Applause.)