

for he is a God that will not be mocked, neither will he give his glory to another.

Last of all we ask you not to turn a deaf ear to this warning and heedlessly throw this number of the *Record* aside to be looked at another time. Who knows but it may be the last time your attention will be called to it? Should you die, as many have died, on the race course, could your soul ascending to the throne of the Most High from such a place, appear before God in peace? What will become of you? How much would you give not to see the face of God? How bitterly lament that you did not take the advice contained above -- that you did not regard before it was too late, the admonitions of God's word, and the warnings of Parents and Teachers. But dear reader, such regrets will be of no avail--then the day of repentance will be past--and you *must* appear before God, even though the hills and mountains were to fall upon you, they could not conceal you from him to whom "darkness and light are both alike." Take then this warning, and do not even indulge the wish nor harbor the thought of going to the races. If you are sure you could not die there in peace, you should not be seen there at all. Every one who goes, even to look at these sinful and cruel amusements, encourages them. Need we say more, dear children, to keep you from them?

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### ANOTHER LILY GATHERED.

BEING A NARRATIVE OF THE CONVERSION & DEATH OF JAMES LAING.

*By the Rev. R. M. McCheyne, of Dundee.*

"My beloved is gone into his garden--to gather lilies."--S. Ag. vi. 2.

(Concluded from page 119.)

After a very happy communion season in April, I went to visit him, and he spoke in a most touching manner. "I was not sorry on Sabbath that all the people were sitting at the Lord's table, and me lying here, for I thought I would soon be at the table above with Christ, and then I would be far happier."