

Husbands and wives! Do not forget your mutual vows, to love and to cherish, in sickness and in health, even until death. Aim at a connexion, not merely for the few days of this mortal life, but for the endless ages of eternity. Be helpers in the road to heaven,—to which end it would be conducive to read over, now and then, that beautiful service which consecrated your union, perhaps scores of years ago. And, for all of you, old and young, married and single, my heart's desire and prayer to God, is, that you may be saved. I would have you all, wholesome examples, in every relation of life, lovers of your country, lovers of one another, adorning the doctrine of God, your Saviour, in all things. But, above all, I most ardently desire that each of you, whose eyes are turned towards me, in our Chapel, from Sunday to Sunday, may there be trained for Heaven. I often, in all seriousness, ask myself the question, as I see you passing out of those doors to your homes—"Have these dear people been duly fed to-day? Has even *one* good and christian thought been awakened in their souls? And are any now carrying away from this sanctuary of God, one profitable impression? Ours is the duty of sowing the seed, yours it is to see to it that you be "doers of the word, and not hearers only."

May the Lord bless you and keep you, may the Lord lift up the light of His countenance, and make His face to shine upon, and give you peace, now and for evermore, is the earnest prayer of

Your affectionate minister,

J. C. COCHIRAN.

HALIFAX, New Year's Day, 1865.