

Thomas, please, let me hear you tell
 How you have got along so well ;
 You have a home, and well supplied,
 Although young when your father died.

In an office now I see you stand,
 Of it you have the whole command ;
 The largest one, too, in the place—
 This makes me feel the more disgrace.

FOURTH PART.

Thomas relates his father's last counsel, his apprenticeship,
 and success in life.

John, I was just fourteen years old
 When father caught a severe cold,
 When on his lungs soon we could see
 Great, his sufferings seemed to be.

One day, as I sat by his bed,
 Thomas, my son, to me he said,
 My strength is wasting fast away,
 Not long with you I have to stay.

My last advice now do receive,
 My former counsel, too, believe ;
 Then friendless you will never be,
 God will a Father be to thee.

In the days of youth, Oh ! beware
 How many things may prove a snare ;
 For in the world you'll always see
 Ten thousand things that will tempt thee.

Be choice of those with whom you go,
 A bad companion do not know ;
 I caution you now to beware
 Of those who would your friendship share.

Study to please your master well,
 By doing right you will excel ;
 Diligence in business, you will find,
 Is that which you must always mind.

If virtuous you wish to grow,
 In wisdom's ways, then, you must go ;
 Her ways are ways of pleasaness,
 Her paths are peace and blessedness.