

and found thirteen of his sheep dead, viz., a flogging. He wished to call the attention of parents particularly to this fact, that it was their duty to see their children duly gathered into the fold, and if any of them were lost through negligence, there would be a strict account required of them by God at the parents' hands. He thought the parents ought to feel that this work was theirs. In turning to the children, he called their attention first to the Bible-history of man in his innocency, to God's gracious designs for his continual holiness and happiness, and the subsequent fall of man into sin and misery. All the misery of life—with which even children were somewhat conversant—sprang out of sin. Sin in the heart was man's ruin, but Christ could remove it. He urged the children to a present acceptance of salvation by faith in Christ.

The Rev. B. F. AUSTIN said:—

I have no doubt each shrewd boy and girl (and they are all shrewd) had been wondering why all this trouble and expense on their account. Evidently your parents think more of you than they do of their horses and sheep, but why? Why do they build school-houses, hire teachers, pay out money for you? Why do ministers and patriots, and all good men take so much interest in you? Because you are to take the places of these men in a few years, and the country will be what you make it. The Church will be what you make it. Because we hope to make you good men and women we go to all this labor and trouble in order that you may be able to bless the world. But no doubt you surmise this is not the only reason. If one of you should die, how differently your parents would be affected than as if a horse or a sheep had died. How different the treatment of your body after death to that of the ox or horse. Why? How is it, why is it that there is such a difference in the treatment of a boy and a horse? *It is because each boy has a soul that must live forever in heaven or hell!* Now, how shall I teach you this? When you see me, what organs do you use? The eyes. Then the eyes see, do they not? If so, the hands handle, the feet walk, the eyes see. Now, as you all assent to this view, let us see if it will hold good. You have all seen a dead person. Had he any eyes, hands, feet? Did not that little boy, who used to play with you and afterward died, have eyes and hands and feet? Certainly. Then, if you are correct, these eyes and feet ought to be able to see and handle and run. Do they? Ah, you see it is not the eye that sees, but the soul that sees through the eye, and handles with the hand. It is the soul, that uses these instruments, that leaves the body in death, and lives on by itself, and will live forever. Now the soul will never die. You know a man may live in a house and it may be torn down, yet he can live on. So the soul lives on after the body perishes. If you took your slate and marked it full of little marks, the soul would live as many years as there are marks. *The soul will never die!* Where will it live? If good—in heaven; if not—in hell! Now, what we want is to get you to start here to-day for heaven. If you go down to Brockville, you may go from there East to Montreal, or West to Toronto. So start-