

rope than that one. How many persons living almost within sight of this building have felt no interest in these meetings ; yet they know their children are hastening down to death and ruin. Business must be attended to : time is very precious, and they have gone to waste, in order to bring their sons and daughters under religious influences, and the result will be that many and many a family in this city will see dark days and bitter hours, and many parents will go down to their graves on account of wayward children. Now, why won't you even in the closing hours of these meetings—why won't parents wake up and bring their children to Christ ? just hold them up in the arms of their faith, and pray, " Lord Jesus, save these children that God has given me ; grant, O God, that they may be with me in glory."

It may be that some father or mother is saying : " I have not been living right myself in God's sight ; so how can I talk to my children of Him ? " It seems to me the best thing to do under those circumstances is to make a confession. I knew a father who a few days ago told his children that he had not been living right. The tears rolled down his cheeks as he asked their forgiveness. " Why," said one child, " do you ask us for forgiveness ? Why, father, you have always been kind to us." " I know I have, my child," he answered, " but I have not been doing my whole duty toward you ; I've never had a family altar : I have paid more heed to your temporal welfare than to your spiritual ; but I am going to have a family altar now." He took down his Bible and began there, and it wasn't long before his children were touched. Suppose you haven't been living in accordance with the gospel, why not make an open confession to your wife—to your children—set up a family altar, and pray for your children, and it will not be long before you are blessed. Let us come to Him. Let us look straight away from the churches ; let us look from every influence to only the Master Himself, and let His words ring in the soul of every parent here tonight : " Bring Him unto Me." Have you got a wayward son ? He may be in some distant State or foreign land, and by the last news you received of him was rushing headlong down to ruin. My friend, you can reach him—you can reach