

children."* Let no scoffs or jibes make you ashamed of your bible, or afraid to read it, lest its author be ashamed of you in the day when the books shall be opened for judgment of your souls.† That blessed book will never die. It has survived the attacks of the infidel in ages past. It will outlive them still. It is translated now into 150 languages, and goes forth by millions for the conversion of the world. Thank God for your Bibles!

In concluding these plain and unpretending pages, which may be the last that I shall be permitted to send among you, for your edification, allow me to say one word to each of the classes under which you are all comprised. To my older brethren, who, like myself, are reminded by grey hairs, if not by our infirmities, that our race is nearly run, I would say, "gird up the loins of your mind,"‡ trim your lamps, look back, for cause of humiliation, forward for awakening and solemn subjects of thought, and upward to the Lamb of God, whose blood alone can wash away the shortcomings of the long years that are gone, and inspire the hope of acceptance for your souls. "Be sober, grave, temperate, sound in faith, in charity, in patience." My younger friends, of whom so many of both sexes throng our Chapel, "be sober minded, fulfilling your duties, as sons and daughters, brothers and sisters, as these are laid down in Holy Scripture."§

Parents! "bring up your children in the nurture and admonition of the Lord." Leave them not to themselves, as too many do, but train them by precept and example (the most powerful teaching) in the way they should go, and when they are old they will not depart from it. Insubordination, disobedience to parents, self-will, restiveness under proper authority, are too prevalent among us, and they are evils to be traced, perhaps, to the too great slackness of parental control. The sons of Eli made themselves vile *because he restrained them not*. See that your children fail not in their attendance at the Sunday school, and at Church; and keep them, as much as possible, from that worst of all schools—the streets—full as, alas! these are, of sights, and sounds, and companions, destructive of all that is good.

* Psalm CXLVIII. 12.

† Rev. XX. 12. ‡ Titus II. 2. § Ibid 6.