

largely attended, we should have good augury for the well-being of this the greatest of old England's Colonies.

Permit me to make one further reflection with reference to the words of the text, and, in doing so, to allude to one of the crying sins of Canada—the sin, I mean, of profane swearing. “The *lips of knowledge* are a precious jewel.” In another point of view, how tuneful are the “lips” of man! how charming the melody which, whether devoted to its highest, noblest purpose, that of singing the praises of the Most High; or whether employed in the rendering of legitimate secular harmonies, floats upon the air through the medium of the “lips.” Those “lips” were arched by the Almighty’s hand, chiselled, if I may use the expression, with the most consummate art: perfectly adapted to the purposes for which they were fashioned. Shall we use those “lips” as a vehicle for the utterance of curses, of imprecations, of blasphemy? That be far from us, my young brethren: so to dishonour God, so to imperil our own souls, that be far from us indeed! Let me beseech you,—guard jealously the “door of your lips,” or rather pray to your heavenly Father, in the words of the royal Psalmist, to “set a watch before your mouth,” and to bar those “lips” against the approaches of the Tempter. What though the sin of profane swearing is, unhappily, a sin of such common occurrence, “follow not the multitude to do evil.” Its frequency detracts nought from its enor-