OLD AGE.

Dishonour not a man in his old age.
Eccl. viii. 6.

NEW-YORK:
Printed and sold
by Samuel Wood & Sons,
at the Juvenile Book-store,
No. 357, Pearl-street.

1816.
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1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 0
As manhood passes on, many
and various are the scenes that
present.

As one day goes, another comes,
And sometimes shews us dismal
dooms;
As time rolls on, new things we see,
Which seldom with us do agree.
Though now and then's a pleasant
day,
'Tis long a coming, soon away.
Wherefore, the everlasting truth
Is good for aged and for youth;
’Tis good to fix their minds upon,
For that will last when time is gone.

Man’s experience will teach him, that this world
is not the place of his rest;
and that there is a better state, where pleasure, un-
mixed with sorrow, will be the lot of all those whose
days have been spent in obedience to the will of
their heavenly Father.

After many toils and perils, with some mixture
of pleasure, in summer’s
heat and winter's cold, as year after year rolls rapidly away, which, in a state of manhood seem to move with quicker succession than in the days of youth; old age at last arrives.
OLD AGE.

Who is this that comes tottering along!
His footsteps are feeble and slow;
His beard is grown curling and long,
And his head is turned white as the snow.

His dim eye is sunk in his head,
And wrinkles deep furrow his brow:
Animation and vigour are fled,
And yield to infirmity now.

Little stranger, his name is Old Age:
His journey will shortly be o’er;
He soon will leave life’s busy stage,
To be torn by affliction no more.

Little stranger, though healthy and strong,
Thou now dost adversity brave,
Like him, thou must totter ere long,
Like him thou must sink in the grave.

Those limbs that so actively play;
That face beaming pleasure and mirth,
Like his, must drop into decay,
And moulder away in the earth.

Then ere the dark season of night,
When youth and its energies cease,
O! follow with zeal and delight,
Those paths that are pleasure
and peace.

So triumph and hope shall be nigh,
When failing and fainting thy
breath;
Still light a bright spark in thy
eye,
As it closes forever in death.

As age advances, nature
fails, step by step: the
teeth decay; the hair turns
white, and falls off, leaving
the head bald; the eyes
become dim; and recourse
is had to glasses, to aid the
failing sight; the visage changes; the once plump and ruddy cheek grows thin and pale; and the face is covered with wrinkles: the joints become stiff; the body bends downward, as it were, betokening its approach to the earth; the hands tremble;
and pains and sickness attend. How happy are they, who, at this period, when the world is forsaking them, or rather they leaving the world, find, on reflection, that, from a well spent life, through the mercy and assistance of kind Heaven, all is peace within; and that they can meet death, the king of terrors, with joy, and resign their souls to him that made them, and their bodies to the earth, in a blessed assurance of a happy eternity.
The cuts in this little book, if viewed carefully, may lead to serious and profitable reflection.

In the first, in the title page, we see represented a child in a respectful manner presenting to an aged person a book, with a suitable text below, taken from the Apocrypha.
In the second is shewn the appearance of an aged man sitting, and his daughter standing before him, handing her babe to his arms; which the grandfather receives with kind attention, and a smile, which reminds us of that portion of Scripture which says, "Children's children are the crown of old men, and the glory of children are their fathers."

In the third, we see the likeness of an old man, supported by his staff, travelling slowly on, with two
children viewing him, with suitable reflections, in very pretty verse, on his advanced years, and consequent infirmities, as he approaches his final dissolution.

The fourth gives a view of a very old man, supported by a staff in one hand, and a dutiful child bearing
up the other. How much more beautiful is such a sight, than to see naughty children making a mock of the aged or infirm; or even spending their time and strength in idle sport and play!

The fifth is the appearance of the sick in bed, with attendants. Sickness and death are often the lot of the youth as well as the aged: no age is exempt.

The sixth cut lets us see, in a winding sheet, on a table, the appearance of the body, when the soul