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It may be that in the hurry and bustle of a busy life I have given offence to some - who can avoid it? Unwittingly I may have shot an arrow o'er the house and hurt a brother - if so, I am sorry, and I ask his pardon. So far as I can read my heart I leave you in charity with all. I have striven with none, not, as Walter Savage Landor says, because none was worth the strife, but because I have had a deep conviction of the hatefulness of strife, of its uselessness, of its disastrous effects, and a still deeper conviction of the blessings that come with unity, peace and concord. And I would give to each of you, my brothers - you who hear me now, and to you who may elsewhere read my words - to you who do our greatest work labouring incessantly for small rewards in towns and country places - to you the more favoured ones who have special fields of work - to you teachers and professors and scientific workers - to one and all, through the length and breadth of the land - I give a single word as my parting commandment:

"It is not hidden from thee, neither is it far off. It is not in heaven, that thou shouldest say, Who shall go up for us to heaven and bring it unto us, that we may hear it and do it? Neither is it beyond the sea, that thou shouldest say, Who shall go over the sea for us and bring it unto us, that we may hear it, and do it? But the word is very nigh unto thee, in thy mouth and in thy heart, that thou mayest do it" - CHARITY.