

While here he treated a number of cases medically, for which he earned the gratitude of the people.

"We returned this week from a visit to the Aname side, and during the next two months we intend to remain at Anelcauhut for the benefit of the day-school there."

### DOES YOUR CHILD KNOW IT?

BY REV. H. H. HAVES, D. D.

You are a member of the church. You attend the services of the sanctuary. You sit at the communion table. You have the precious hope that Jesus is your Saviour. But, after all, does your child know that you are a Christian? "Why, what a question," you say. "Of course he knows it." Yet, perhaps he does not. Sometimes people "take things for granted," when they should not do so. You know you are a Christian. The church knows your profession. Your community knows it. But, now, what reason have you for supposing your child knows it. You answer, "He ought to know it; for I have been a Christian all his life, and was, before he was born." Very true. But what evidence have you ever given your child of all this? You take him to church; and so do many unbelievers take their children. You send him to Sunday-school; and so do many unbelievers send their children. Now, what more have you done? Is there a "family altar" in your house? Has your child ever heard a word of prayer from you? Have you ever tried to tell him about Jesus Christ—lead him to Christ? Very often some parent will say, "The hardest thing I ever tried is to talk to my children about religion." What a sad confession! Why, that ought to be the easiest thing in this world for you to do! Why is it hard? You ought to have laid your hand upon that child's heart, for Christ, as soon as it was born! Then you should have kept fast hold of that heart, all the time, from that hour! Did you do it? No! Well, there is the trouble. You waited until the child grew "old enough" to be a Christian. And during that time the devil and every sin influence were at work on your child. They sought his heart at the moment of his birth—and you let them have it! Ten, twelve, fifteen years passed before you awoke to the fact that your child had a soul to be saved or lost, and that you had done nothing to save it. Your time for getting hold of your child,

for Christ, was gone. No wonder you find it hard, now "to talk to your children about religion." Your child ought never to have known when you began to tell him of Christ. He ought never to know anything more natural, more "a matter of course," than to have you do it. Think how you have treated this little one, whom God sent you to keep and train for Him, then ask yourself: "Does my child know I am a Christian?" It may be he has heard of some such thing, has some dim, confused idea about it; but, does he know it, because of the way you have treated him? The saddest, most unnatural sight in this world, is an ungodly parent teaching his child, by his own unbelieving life, how to go to hell! Yet, how about the believer who never tried to save his child! You have tried, to the extent of sending him to Sunday-school. Yes. But, so you allowed the church, or some one else relieve you of the work God expected you to do for your child. Who teaches your child there? Do you know? No matter about the teacher's name. Who, as to piety and fitness, teaches your child? Few parents ever think of looking into that question. Well, so matters go now-a-days. And, perhaps, you will be content to take the consequences when you and your children stand before the judgment seat of Christ! Perhaps, you will then say, with perfect self-approval, "Lord, I did what I could. I let some one else assume the responsibility of my child's soul." But, perhaps, you will not! Now is the time to see to it.

We go from place to place, here to-day and there to-morrow, but each day one day's march nearer home, our Father's house, where the weary are at rest. Pilgrims now, as all our fathers were, there our pilgrimage is ended, and the heavenly country is the golden city of our God. There is something inexpressibly comforting in these words, "They shall go no more out." "For ever with the Lord." That is the Eternal City. He that dwells in it shall never say, "I am sick." No change of scene or air or food to recruit a wasted frame! Life, health, immortal youth shall crown the days of him who is a Christian citizen in that celestial clime.

About 25,000 clerks and other employees in Chicago are obliged to work on Sunday.