

## CHILDREN IN THE SANCTUARY.

MUCH is said in these days on "The Young Man for Christ," and it is a subject of the greatest importance, and one vital to the interests of the church. Closely connected with it is the matter of the attendance of children in the sanctuary at the regular Sunday services, and its effect in after life.

I have now nearly reached the age of fourscore years. In my boyhood Christian parents led their children to the sanctuary at a very early age, and brought them up with the conviction that that was their place on the day of rest. The natural result was that the habits cleaved to them, and, when they became of ripe years and could appreciate the teachings of the pastor, they were within the reach of its influence, and its beneficial effect was early apparent in their after life. And I have observed that when this system is adopted and early pursued by Christian parents, the attendance will be considered by children a privilege and not a hardship.

My sainted wife pursued that course with our children, and the result was that they all became hopeful members of the church of Christ in early life, and we have every reason to believe that the two who have already departed are with their mother singing praises in the heavenly mansions prepared for those who love God. And the other two are still here, prominent and devoted members of the church.

At the present day very few children are seen in the sanctuary at the Sunday services, which appears to me to have led to much of the irreverent regard of the Sunday now so frequently noticed.—C., in *Christian Intelligence*.

## THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE.

In a conversation with Dollinger, says the *Leisure Hour*, shortly before his last illness, Prof. True, of Rochester University, New England, reports that the venerable doctor spoke with much anxiety about the tone of modern English literature. He explained his anxiety by expressing his belief that at no distant time the English tongue would be pre-eminently the language of all civilized nations. The greatest works of English literature were worthy of being ever popular. From a German, this opinion about the spread of the English tongue was full of interest. It is computed that at the opening of the present century there were about 21,000,000 people who spoke the English tongue. The French-speaking people at that time

numbered about 31,500,000, and the Germans exceeded 30,000,000. The Russian tongue was spoken by nearly 31,000,000, and the Spanish by more than 26,000,000. Even the Italian had three-fourths as large a constituency as the English, and the Portuguese three-eighths. Of the 162,000,000 people, or thereabouts, who are estimated to have been using these seven languages in the year 1801, the English speakers were less than 13 per cent., while the Spanish were 16, the Germans 18.4, the Russians 18.9, and the French 19.6. This aggregate population has now grown to 400,000,000, of which the English-speaking people number close upon 125,000,000. From 13 per cent, we have advanced to 31 per cent. The French speech is now used by 50,000,000 people, the German by about 70,000,000, the Spanish by 40,000,000, the Russian by 70,000,000, the Italian by about 30,000,000, and the Portuguese by about 13,000,000. The English language is now used by nearly twice as many people as any of the others, and this relative growth is almost sure to continue. English has taken as its own the North American continent and nearly the whole of Australasia. North America alone will soon have 100,000,000 of English-speaking people, while there are 40,000,000 in Great Britain and Ireland. In South Africa and India also the language is vastly extending. The truth points to the fact that English-speaking people have opportunities to reach the world that none others have—a call in itself to preach the Gospel.

## THE BOY EVERYBODY KNOWS.

"WHERE'S my hat?"

"Who's seen my knife?"

"Who's turned my coat wrong side out and flung it under the lounge?"

There you go, my boy. When you came into the house last evening you flung your hat across the room, jumped out of your shoes, and kicked 'em right and left, wriggled out of your coat, and gave it a toss, and now you are annoyed because each article has not gathered itself into a chair to be ready for you when you dress in the morning.

Who cut those shoestrings? You did it to save one minute's time in untying them. Your knife is under your bed, where it rolled when you hopped, skipped, and jumped out of your trousers.

Your collar is down behind the bureau, one of your socks is on the foot of the bed, and your vest may be in the kitchen wood box for all you know.—*Selected*.

## Boys' and Girls' Corner.

## SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSONS.

International.

Institute.

- Aug. 6... Acts 20: 22-35... Exodus 2: 23; 3: 10.  
 " 13... Acts 21: 27-39... Exodus 3: 2; 4: 18.  
 " 20... Acts 24: 10-25... Exodus 5.  
 " 27... Acts 26: 10-32... Exodus 7: 8-25.

## LITTLE FOXES.

(For the children to learn by heart.)

Among my tender vines I spy  
 A little fox named "By-and-by."  
 Then set upon him quick, I say,  
 The swift young hunter, "Right away!"  
 Around each tender vine I plant  
 I find the little fox, "I can't."  
 Then fast as ever hunter ran  
 Chase him with bold and brave "I can."  
 "No use in trying," lags and whines  
 This fox among my tender vines.  
 Then drive him low and drive him high  
 With this good hunter named "I'll try."  
 Among the vines in my small lot  
 Creeps in the young fox "I forgot."  
 Then hunt him out and to his den  
 With "I will not forget again."  
 A little fox is hidden there  
 Among my vines named "I don't care."  
 Then let "I'm sorry" hunter true,  
 Chase him afar from vines and you.

—*Children's Friend*.

## TRUE COURAGE.

THE bravest boys are not always those who are ready to fight. Here is the story of one who showed the right spirit when provoked by his comrades:

A poor boy was attending school one day with a large patch on one of the knees of his trousers. One of his schoolmates made fun of him for this, and called him "Old Patch."

"Why don't you fight him?" cried one of the boys. "I'd give it to him, if he called me so."

"Oh," said the boy, "you don't suppose I'm ashamed of my patch, do you? For my part, I'm thankful for a good mother to keep me out of rags. I'm proud of my patch for her sake."—*Selected*.

## A DEAR BARGAIN.

"It is a jolly knife!" said Ted, admiringly.

"There are three blades besides the corkscrew," said Tom: "it could not have cost less than half a dollar."

"What made him give it to you?" said Ted. "I wish he had taken it into his head to give it to me."

"Why, I'll tell you," said Tom, laughing. "He's so green, you know. I gave him my red alley for it, and the medal I picked up in the road; and I told him the