

Be Thou my light, be Thou my guide ;
 O'er every thought and step preside."
 And, again, the sweet children's hymn,
 "There is no name so sweet on earth," and
 the fine rallying song, "Zion's King shall
 reign victorious." Very touching, too, was
 the closing hymn—not a voice silent :

"Jesus, Saviour, pilot me
 Over life's tempestuous sea ;
 Unknown waves before me roll,
 Hiding rock and treacherous shoal ;
 Chrst and compass come from Thee,
 Jesus, Saviour, pilot me !"

The only variation on the ordinary leadership of the music was a piano and the School orchestra in the church's choir loft, which added to the fine effect, and made one ask : "Why not an orchestra often, or always, in the church service ?"

The Sunday happened to be "Mother's Day," and appropriately the text was the boy Jesus "subject to His parents," and the "Honor thy father, and thy mother," of the Fifth Commandment. To honor mothers for what they have done for their sons, for their own sweet sakes, and for the blessing that comes from such obedience to God's Commandment—was the sermon, simple, gentle, plain, direct.

It was a happy hour for all concerned, and a very profitable one. Such periodic attendance at church in a body, is a genuine delight to the children. It makes them feel that the church is theirs, as well as the older people's ; and the superintendent of this Kew Beach, Toronto, School, Mr. John Lowden, and the minister, Rev. J. A. Stewart, each of them a notable worker among children and young people—assured me that the special day greatly encouraged the attendance of the children at the ordinary services as well.

A Child's Religion

By Mary Scott Drynan

At a recent Sunday School Convention which the writer attended, the question was asked—"At what age should a child be allowed to become a member of the church ?"

In the discussion which followed, several said, that the child of Christian parents who

has been baptized, is already a member of the church, and in many cases never knows the time when he began to love God, and if he expresses a wish to come into full communion with the church he ought not, unless for some weighty reason, to be deterred from doing so.

One delegate, a young minister, told of his "experience," as he called it :

"When I was nine years old," he said, "my father and mother left me sitting in the gallery on Communion Sunday. I asked why I could not sit with them.

"Because you are not a member of the church," was the reply. "Why can't I be a member then ?" "You are not old enough." "I love Jesus, I want to remember Him too."

"My parents were puzzled. They spoke to the pastor. He also thought me too young. I begged so hard to become a member of the church, that I was brought before the session, who questioned me and became satisfied with my answers. So I was allowed to join the church at ten years of age. And I don't think it has hurt me."

The child's faith is perfectly beautiful and sincere, and often shames that of grown-ups. No wonder our Lord said : "Except ye become as little children, ye shall in no wise enter the kingdom of heaven."

The child learns to love God "because He first loved us." That is why "Jesus loves me" is the child's favorite hymn.

The little tender hearts are so sensitive and older people often forget their own feelings as children. "Whosoever offendeth one of these little ones, it were better for him that a millstone were hanged about his neck and he were drowned in the midst of the sea."

Wise Martin Luther said : "God, that He might draw men to Him, became man, and if we would draw children to us we must become children."

Children enlisted in Christ's service have a wonderful influence over others. A story is told of a young bandsman, dressed in soldier's uniform, who was cheering the patients in a hospital with some music. A little girl asked him to play "Jesus loves me." After he had played the familiar tune, the little girl asked : "Are soldiers