

from the wind, a covert from the tempest, as rivers of water in a dry place, and as the shadow of a great rock in a weary land." The man referred to is Christ Himself, the Son of God, who suffered, bled, and died to save us. In His blood only can we find cleansing and forgiveness, in His righteousness only, justification and grace; by faith in Him, trusting in Him, and Him only, we are delivered from the guilt and dominion of sin, and fitted for God's presence and glory. Reader, beware of *false confidence*; be assured that if hope is not built upon Christ, to the exclusion of every other ground of trust, it will fail thee when most needed, and in the midst of that storm which sooner or later must come to try every man's work of what sort it is.

SHALL WE TAKE THE CHILDREN TO CHURCH?

BY MRS. SANGSTER.

It is quite safe to say that forty years ago this question could not have been asked with any propriety; for it was then the prevailing custom to take even the very little children to church, and parents did not dream of any other course of action. The minister, as he sat in his high pulpit and surveyed his congregation, had the pleasure, seldom enjoyed by the clergymen of these days, of seeing whole families assembled in their pews. There would be a father and mother, and beside them a graduated row of boys and girls, each head a step higher than the one next; and the "wee tot," just emerging from babyhood, would be very likely seated on the father's lap, with his protecting arm about it. There was, of course, some restlessness and weariness on the part of these little listeners, yet far less than there would be now if so many of them came to a grown people's service; for a beneficent habit of parental authority then obtained, and obedience had not gone out of fashion. Some kind and thoughtful mothers brought comfits or peppermint drops in their pocket, and administered them judiciously when the sermon had gone as far as "fifthly;" while others had a pencil or a bit of paper with which the very smallest were allowed to amuse themselves. But many a little child grew up in the constant and habitual attendance at church, without ever expecting to have the monotony of the long hours lightened at all. What we need to consider now is whether the old way or our own is the better. We send our children to Sunday-school, and we go ourselves to church. Many children in Christian households never see the inside of a