

"REMEMBER NOW THY CREATOR IN THE DAYS OF THY YOUTH."



# OUR YOUNG PEOPLE



PUBLISHED BY THE  
TORONTO WILLARD TRACT DEPOSITORY.

VOL. I.

TORONTO, CANADA.

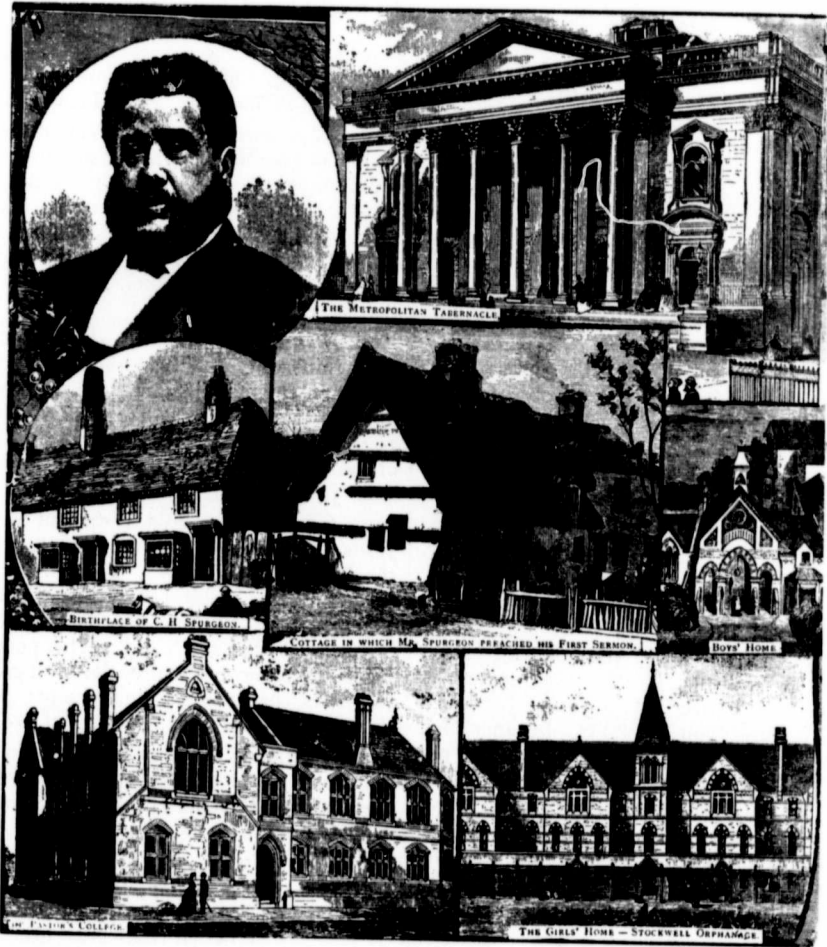
No. 10.

## Charles H. Spurgeon.

**I**n our last issue we gave our young readers a brief sketch of a great and good man, who died nearly 100 years ago. We now want to tell you something about another servant of the Lord, still alive and doing a great work for his Master. His name is known as one of the most successful preachers of the Gospel in the world. But while he is so celebrated for his ability, he is equally noted for his humility. Let me tell you what he wrote to a minister who told him he intended to write his (Mr. Spurgeon's) life. He wrote, "Don't let writing take you off from preaching. I am a poor subject; keep to the Lord Jesus." Mr. Spurgeon was born at Kelvedon, in Essex, England, on June 19,

1834. From his earliest days he was carefully trained by his Godly parents, but it was not till he was 15 years of age that he was truly led to believe in the

Lord Jesus Christ and was saved. On the 3rd May, 1851, he was publicly baptized and became a member of the Baptist church. He soon began to preach the Gospel and when only 19 years of age was called to be pastor of one of the oldest churches in London, and of that church he is still in charge. When he became pastor there was a congregation of about 200. Now there are over 5,000 members. The church building then would



seat about 1,000. The building now occupied will accommodate 6,500. But better than all, thousands of souls have been led to Christ through his preaching. We have no space to tell of his great labours

and great undertakings. If you look at our picture you will see his portrait—the house in which he was born—the cottage in which he preached his first sermon—and, above it, the great building in which he now preaches. You have also his College—the Girl's Home, and the entrance gates to the Boy's Home. We wish we had time to tell you of the great good these Homes and the College have accomplished, but we must close by expressing hope that your name, like his, may be written in the records of this world's history as that of one who loved the Lord, and worked for His cause, and that, like Mr. Spurgeon's, it may also be written in the Lamb's "Book of Life."

### Fibbing or Lying.



WE are sometimes asked what the difference is between a fib and a lie. We hardly know how to answer this question, for they are both of the same nature. Perhaps there is about the same difference that there is between a man and a boy, or a girl and a woman. A fib is often called a little lie, just as a girl is called a little woman, or a boy a little man. We believe children indulge in what they call fibbing, and have the opinion that it is not so very wrong. Fibs are sometimes called white lies, by which it is meant that they are not very wicked.

But let us warn our young friends that fibs, white lies, and black lies all belong to the one family, and the Devil is the father of this family. They are like a family of snakes, some small, some half grown, and some full grown. In due time the deadly fang and the fatal poison will appear, and our only safety is in having nothing to do with any of them. We wonder if children ever stop to think how many ways of fibbing and lying there are. We will not stop to tell, but ask the boys and girls to see if they can find out.

### True Courage.

A SUNDAY-SCHOOL boy after he had joined the church, was met by his school mates the next day with a sneer: "So you've become a Christian, have you?" "Yes," he answered, looking them bravely in the face, "and I'm not ashamed of it." If he had tried to sneak out of it, if he had been ashamed of Jesus, they would have bothered him for a long time: but when he was so brave and manly about it they stopped their sneering right off, and some of them said to him, "You're right, I wish I was a Christian too."

SAID a little boy in one of our Public schools,— "Why should we be afraid to die? It is only going home to Jesus." It was not many days after, when he was called to test his hope. He died without a fear.

### The Lad and the Barley Loaves.

JOHN vi. 5-14.



HERE is many a lesson to be learnt from little things and circumstances apparently insignificant. Have you ever thought of *the lad and the barley loaves*? Let us see what he is intended to teach us. We may be sure that the Holy Ghost mentioned him for a purpose: 2 Tim. iii. 16, 17. God cares for little

things: Deut. xxii. 6, 7, &c.

1. *Who was he?* We do not know his name, or whence he came. But two things we learn of him:— *He was a lad*, a mere youth: Prov. viii. 17; Eccles. xii. 1. *He was following Jesus*. Perhaps like Matthew: Matt. ix. 9. It is good to follow Jesus: Matt. xvi. 24. Many will come to Him who will not follow Him: Matt. xix. 22; John vi. 66.

2. *What was his stock?* Very little indeed—five barley loaves and two small fishes. It was such that the disciples thought it nothing: ver. 9; Ps. lxxviii. 19. But God gives the stock suitable to each: Matt. xxv. 15; 1 Cor. xii. 11. Every one has *something*, however small: Luke xix. 13. And the stock given has to be used for the Master: Rom. xii. 6-8; 1 Cor. xii. 7; 1 Pet. iv. 10.

3. *What did it do?* It fed five thousand people. Only think of that! And there were twelve baskets full of fragments remaining! Exod. xvi. 18. Where do we read of anything like this? 1 Kings xvii. 14-16; 2 Kings iv. 2-7. We may also think of the shoes of the Israelites, and the purses of the disciples: Deut. xxix. 5; Luke xxii. 25. This, then, may be done again.

4. *How did it do it?* It was put into the hands of Jesus, and blessed by Him: ver. 11. "*The blessing of the Lord, it maketh rich*:" Prov. x. 22; Gen. xxiv. 35; Ps. xxxvii. 22. God can produce great results with what appear to us impossible means: Matt. ix. 28, 29; Mark ix. 23; Luke i. 37. The poor fishermen of Galilee, uneducated as they were, yet giving themselves to Jesus, became the instruments of salvation to thousands: Acts ii. 41, iv. 4, v. 14, &c.

How much may little children do by the blessing of the Lord! Our talents may be small but let us take the whole to Him, for He can bless the feeblest efforts: 1 Sam. ii. 7, 8.

"God's gifts are only then enjoy'd,  
When used as talents lent;  
Those talents only well employ'd,  
When in His service spent."

[We hope our young friends will carefully read the above article, and as they read it, remember that to fully understand it you must have your Bible by your side and read all the texts given.—EDITOR.]

## The Good Shepherd.

**T**HE Saviour is the Good Shepherd whose work is to take care of his flock. If one sheep strays away, the Good Shepherd leaves the ninety and nine and goes in search of the lost one. He wanders on through the darkness, out through the storm, down over the deepest precipice, up the highest mountain peak, through deep dark valleys, around craggy heights, in search for the lost sheep; and when at last he finds it, he tenderly gathers it in his arms, places it safely upon his shoulders, and hastens o'er danger and through storm to take it to the fold. He would give his life for his lost sheep. So the dear Saviour gathers his own to himself and protects them. He is the Good Shepherd who says:

"The good shepherd giveth his life for the sheep."

"As the Father knoweth me, even so know I the Father; and I lay down my life for the sheep. And other sheep I have which are not of this fold; them also I must bring, and they shall hear my voice, and there shall be one fold and one shepherd. Therefore doth my Father love me, because I lay down my life, that I might take it again. No man taketh it from me,

but I lay it down of myself. Dear children, do you know Him as your shepherd?



## Not Afraid.

"Who maketh the clouds his chariot." (Ps civ. 3.)

**T**WO little boys were talking together about a lesson they had been receiving, from their grandmother, on the subject of Elijah's going to heaven in the chariot of fire. "I say, Charlie," said George, "but wouldn't you be afraid to ride on such a chariot?"

"Why, no," said Charlie, "I shouldn't be afraid if I knew that the Lord was driving."

And that was just the way David felt when he said "What time I am afraid I will trust in Thee." He, knew that neither chariots of fire nor anything else could hurt him, if God was present as his protector and friend.

## God's Love.

"I have loved you, saith the Lord."—Mal. i. 2.

**I**S not this a sweet pillow to rest upon to-night? But a pillow is of no use if you only look at it; that does not rest you. You must lay your head down upon it, and then you rest. So, do not only think, "Yes, that is a very nice text;" but believe it, and lay your heart down restfully upon it; and say, "Yes, He loves me!"

How different these words are from what we should have expected! We should have expected God to say, "I will love you, if you will love me." But no! He says, "I have loved you." Yes, he has loved you already, poor little restless heart, that wants to be

loved! He loves you now, and will love you always.

But you say, "I wish I knew whether He loves me!" Why, He tells you so; and what could He say more? There it stands—"I have loved you, saith the Lord."

It is TRUE, and you need only believe it, and be glad of it, and tell Him how glad you are that He loves you.

But you say, "Yes, I know He loves good people; but I am so

naughty!" Then he has a special word for you: "God commendeth His love toward us, in that, while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us." He says nothing about "good people," but tells you that He loved you so much, while you were naughty, that He has sent the Lord Jesus, His own dear, dear Son, to die for you. Could he do more than that?

He says in the same verse (Mal. i. 2), "Yet ye say, Wherein hast thou loved us?" *Wherein? O herein!* not that you loved God, but that He loved you.

When you lie down, think how many answers you can find to that question, "Wherein hast Thou loved us?" See how many proofs of His love you can count up; and then go to sleep on this soft, safe pillow, "I have loved you, saith the Lord!"

MISS HAVERGAL.

**C**HILDREN are travellers newly arrived in a strange country; we should therefore make conscience not to mislead them.—Locke.

### Jehu's False Zeal.

2 Kings x. 15-31.

**J**EHU was a very daring and courageous man. He was determined and energetic—and our lesson tells us he was very zealous also. But—ah, that little word “but!” how it spoils all the record—his was a *false* zeal. A false coin is useless; nay, more than that, a man or boy who tries to pass a false coin, knowing it to be such, is liable to be punished. So Jehu's zeal was false, and it led to trouble. If you read from *vs.* 18-28 you will find an account of how he slew all the Priests of Baal. What an awful scene! Jehu pretends to worship Baal—gets up a festival—brings together all Baal's worshippers in their vestments into his temple—has them all slain, and the images in the inner temple broken down. As he was about to perform this deed, he asked another man to go with him. He said, “Come with me and see my zeal for the Lord.” *v.* 16. He was right in calling it zeal, but he was wrong in calling it “zeal for the Lord.” He destroyed Baal-worship, but he allowed calf-worship. He said, “Come and see my zeal,” yet he “took no heed to walk in God's law.” Have you ever seen a large, good looking apple? Only one black speck outside—yet inside it was rotten and wormy. Jehu's zeal was like that. He was wrong in his heart. He had no real religion at all!

But what was the result of all this? Did God like Jehu's kind of zeal? What a chance Jehu had! But see *v.* 32. God allowed the country to be “cut short” even in his day.

Now let us leave Jehu and look at ourselves.

It is good to be zealous in a good cause (*Gal.* iv. 18). Jesus likes to see you zealous in good works. He was very zealous. See how He showed His zeal for God and for His house of worship, in *John* ii. 13-17. He allowed nothing unclean to remain. How unlike Jehu, who left so much that was bad. Have you got *true* zeal for the Lord? Let us, dear children, try to be more zealous for God and for everything that belongs to His service. Let us aim to be like Christ, and like His disciples in these things, and ever pray,

With Peter's faith, O grant us all  
The love of John, the zeal of Paul.

### The Temple Repaired.

2 Kings xii. 1-15.

**T**HIS lesson tells us of one of the good acts performed during the reign of King Joash. He was a good man, and loved to go to God's house, or Temple. When he did go he saw how it had been ruined and broken down through the sins and follies of kings and people before his day. Now, as he loved God and loved the temple, he determined to have it repaired. At first but little interest seems to have been taken by the priests, whose duty it was to look after the repairs, but finally the King called them to account, and so the High Priest made a box with a hole in the lid, and set it by the Altar to receive the contributions of the people. They gave liberally, and when there was enough, the carpenters and masons were set to work, and the building was repaired. It cost a great deal of money to make these repairs, but when each helped, the work was accomplished. No doubt some little children dropped in their small coins to help, and by so doing they became partners in this great work. Now, let me tell you a story which I read the other day.

“A good many years ago, more than twelve or fifteen, a number of little girls were banded together, to make money to build a church.

They were very little girls, but were old enough to sew, knit and crochet, and use their little fingers in many ways. They were directed and assisted by their teacher, who was also their Sunday school teacher, a most estimable young lady, who loved the Master and His Church. Now these little girls began their work, and there were two who would take a little basket full of mats and cushions, and little socks, etc., to the houses of their friends, and when asked, “What will you do with the money?” would always reply very promptly, “We intend to build the Church!” Of course this would amuse every one very much, to see how sure they were of doing such a difficult task, yet they most always found ready sale for their goods. It is true they did not make a great amount of money, but after three years had elapsed, they had one hundred dollars. It was the first money raised for building their Church; and at length the Church was built. Perhaps it never would have been, had not these little girls commenced to work. What are you doing to help in God's work, little readers?



JEHU DESTROYING THE IDOLS OF BAAL.