

Current Religious News.

Last year American women gave \$600,000 to the cause of foreign missions.

Mr. Moody may engage in evangelistic work in Boston this summer, with vigorous help from the Young Men's Christian Association.

In the Episcopal Convention of the Diocese of Illinois, a resolution was introduced asking the General Convention to change the name of the church from "Protestant Episcopal" to "Holy Catholic." So much opposition was manifested to the proposition that the resolution was withdrawn.

In the village of Todorag (Sivasfield, Western Turkey), is a Protestant school taught by a girl. This brave girl conducts religious services on the Sabbath, reading a sermon, and her service is drawing in the villagers.

The Canada Presbyterian Assembly was held this year in London. John M. King, D.D., was chosen moderator. The session was quiet. No stirring question, no sharp debate, no important decision characterized the Assembly. Its attention was occupied with the schemes of the Church.

The Methodist Episcopal Church has undertaken the erection of a university in Tokio, Japan. Twenty-five acres of ground have been purchased as a site in the western part of the city.

The Romish priest at Pollokshaws has made a futile attempt to obtain the control of three orphan children whose mother was a Protestant. He asserted that she had been received into the Romish communion shortly before her death. The Board of Supervision has decided that the children shall be regarded as Protestants, and they have accordingly been sent to a Protestant industrial school.

During Lent the Armenian Bishop of Smyrna preached evangelical sermons. The Greek clergy also have been forced to take up the practice of preaching in order to keep their people from being drawn to the Protestant services. Counting these services with those of the Protestants, there is now Greek preaching in five different places in the city of Smyrna.

The American Consul has gone to Bitlis, in Asiatic Turkey, to in-

quire into the case of two American missionaries, who were attacked and nearly killed by the Kurds near that place, as we mentioned last week. Gen. Wallace has demanded, and the Porte has promised that the persons guilty of the outrage shall be punished.

The Rev. Phillips Brooks, of Boston, will return to this country soon after the middle of September.

Signor Rosetti, pastor of the reformed Italian church, died suddenly on Sunday at Florence, while conducting divine service. He was a first cousin of the poet-painter Dante Gabriel Rossetti, and he contributed effectively, by voice and pen, to Italy's revival. His wife was the daughter of the late Rev. Peter Steele, who resided in St. Andrew's during the last ten years of his life.

The unseemly conduct of vicars in England at the funerals of persons not in their church still continues. On May 19, the funeral of an unbaptized child was conducted in Gwinear church-yard by the Rev. J. Harbord, Wesleyan minister. On the minister commencing to read the service, the sexton, who stated that he was acting under the orders of the vicar, interrupted him, telling him not to do so. Mr. Harbord, however, continued, and the sexton at once lowered the coffin and began filling in the grave. He went on with this while the service was being read, and had filled the grave by the time it was finished. It is also added that the child's father had some difficulty in preventing the sexton burying the deceased while the mourners were waiting the arrival of the minister.

Rev. Henry Ward Beecher reached his seventieth birthday on Sunday last. On Monday his friends celebrated the day with great enthusiasm. The Brooklyn Academy of Music was crowded to overflowing. Dr. Charles E. West was Chairman of the committee of Arrangements, and Judge Neilson called the meeting to order. Rev. Dr. Charles Hall, rector of Trinity church presided. Letters were read from many distinguished persons who could not be present, and congratulatory addresses were delivered by Rev. Dr. Thomas Armitage and Rev. Dr. J. D. Fulton, Mayor Seth Low; and Hon. John Barry, M. P. from Ireland. The closing address was given by the guest of the eve-

ning, Rev. Mr. Beecher, whose remarks were received with frequent outburst of applause.

The parents of the Rev. C. H. Spurgeon celebrated their golden wedding at the house of their son recently. The gathering of the children, grandchildren, and great-grandchildren amounted to nearly forty. Mr. Spurgeon, Sen., though retired from pastoral work, still preaches frequently, and renders good service to the cause of Christ. In one of his recent discourses, Mr. C. H. Spurgeon said: "I heard of one who had the chance of going to heaven without dying, but when the chariot of fire came he would not go, because he could not go on the box. I think it is a Romish legend. At the same time I have known people of exactly that kind. Unless they can be top-sawyer they will not touch a saw."

In Marsovan (Western Turkey) a man, not a Protestant, became dumb in consequence of a right. His friends went around asking people to pray for him. Finally they asked some Protestants to pray that he might be cured. Special mention was made of the case in prayer. About the same time the man fell into convulsions and in his agony recovered and kept the power of speech. He attributes his cure to that prayer, and people are bringing their sick to the Protestants to be prayed for.

Keep in the Sunshine.

God never intended that Christians should be sad and gloomy. In fact, it is wrong for them to be so, for does he not say to them:

"Rejoice, always rejoice?"

And if we love our Savior very much and keep near to him, we shall be sure to be happy Christians. There will be troubles sometimes, no doubt, but even these ought not to make us sad, for we can take them all to Jesus.

Do you know what makes the corn grow and ripen? It must have the rain, but it needs the sunshine as well. Our troubles and trials are like the rainy and windy days. They are not very pleasant at the time, but they help us to grow stronger and firmer Christians, just because the roots of our faith are sent down all the deeper, as the roots of the corn are sent down into the earth.

But the corn would never get on

if there were nothing but dark and cloudy weather. It is the glorious summer sun that fills out the ears and ripens them for the harvest and the Christian needs to have the beams of the Sun of Righteousness shining down on him day by day, that he may grow in grace and be gradually ripened for the heavenly garner.

Dear Christian children, be sure you keep in the sunshine! Let the love of Jesus so fill your heart that there is no room for thoughts of sadness. Those who live long years in sin bring themselves into many snares and many troubles, which you need never meet with since you have been so early brought into the Savior's happy fold. Oh, then, what joyful Christians we ought to be!—*Walking in the light.*

LULLABY SONG.

BY MARY A. HAMLIN.

Jesus said, "Suffer the little children and forbid them not to come unto me."

Jesus loves the little children,
Calls them to his arms to rest,
Leans their tender heads when weary,
On the dear Redeemer's breast;
Tenderly he speaks to thee—
"Let the children come to me."

Jesus loves the little children,
Gently lures them to his arms;
Yearningly he longs to shield them,
From the world and its alarms;
Hear him calling tenderly,
"Suffer them to come to me."

Hold them not with fond hearts pleading,
From the Savior's fond embrace,
Though thy own torn hearts be bleeding,
"Such as these shall see his face."
Lovingly he speaks to thee—
"Let the children come to me!"

Well he knows their tender footsteps,
In the earth-paths oft must stray,
Weary pain and sore temptations,
Meet them all along the way.
'Tis in love he calls to thee
"Suffer them to come to me."

In His home no sin can reach them,
Pain and grief no more alarms,
All his love he'll gently teach them,
Safely resting in his arms.
'Tis the Savior calls to thee,
"Let the children come to me."

Safe with him, Heaven's joys he shows them,
They the Father's face behold;
Christ the Shepherd loves and knows them,
Naught can fright them from the fold,
"They my Father's face shall see,"
"Suffer them to come to me."

Trust me then, oh, loving parents,
And would'st thou thy loved regain,
"Follow me,"—where they are going,
Thou shalt surely meet again.
I will keep them safe for thee
Let thy "children come to Me."

Jackson, June, 1883.