

YOUNG PEOPLE'S PAGE

"Let no man despise thy youth"—Titus 2-15

NOTICE

There will be a business meeting of the Young People's Societies of District No. 1 in Woodstock at 1.30 p. m., March 3rd, during the Quarterly Meeting. The Saturday evening service will also be in charge of the young people.

FLORA M. O. BROWN,
(Sec'y-Treasurer)

HOLINESS: A LOVE SERVICE

By Commissioner S. L. Brengle

I wish I knew the secret of Paul's piety, said that good man, Asa Mahan, to Mr. Finney one day. "Paul said, 'The love of Christ constraineth us,'" Just then the glorious truth burst upon his mind that we are sanctified not by works, but by faith which works by love, and that the religion of Jesus is not one of vows and resolutions, and terrible struggle and effort, but of life and power and joyous love, and he went out of Finney's room, saying, "I see it, I see it!" and from that hour his life was one of triumphant holiness.

Oh, that all men would see this—that the way of holiness is a "new and living way," not an old, dead, tiresome, heart-aching, heart-breaking way of forms and ceremonies, that leaves the soul still baffled and unsatisfied, and with a sense of failure and defeat!

It is a way of victory and joy.

The simple secret of this "new and living way" is the constraining love of Christ. When we realize that He loves us and died for us, and that He wants a service of love, and then give ourselves up heartily, in faith, to such a love service, the secret becomes ours.

"Shall I have to go and tell mother and my brothers how inconsistent I have been?" asked a lassie with whom I was talking about the blessing. "I don't feel that I can ever do that." She had been defeated again and again by fits of temper, and I felt that she ought to confess to those whom she had probably hindered by her inconsistency. But I saw that she would not get the blessing by doing it because she must, but because she wanted to, out of very love for Jesus, her mother and brothers. So I quietly replied that the Lord did not want a slavish service from her, but a love service; and that if she felt it would really do any good to make such a confession, and loved Jesus enough to do it to please Him, and to help those whom she had wronged by an inconsistent life, God would be pleased with it, but otherwise not. I assured her that if she did it in that spirit she would find it a joy.

After some further conversation we knelt to pray. She told the Lord all about herself, asked Him to cleanse her heart and fill it with His Spirit and love, and then she claimed the blessing. Here is a note I received from her several weeks later:

"I am very happy in the possession of a clean heart. Through God I have been able to gain victories that before I thought were absolutely impossible. The confessions that I told you I could not make I only waited until the next day to make, and for the very love of it, too, as you said I would. It has not been easy—anything but that; but such a burden has gone from my heart that; but such a burden has gone from my heart night through my old temper, and felt as though my heart would break; but God forgave me, and showed me through that how weak I was; for I had almost thought that we could not fall after

receiving the blessing. I suppose God took that way to show me that unless I trusted in Him I should fall. However, at the present time there is nothing between the Lord and me, and I am happy."

Have you, my dear comrade, been serving the Lord blindly and slavishly, simply because it is your duty, and yet with a constant feeling of unrest and unfitness? Oh, how He loves you, and wants to catch your ear, and win your heart, and draw you into a glad love service!

"But I am so weak and faulty, I have failed so often. Surely the Lord must be discouraged with me," you say. No, no, not if you are in earnest, any more than your mother was discouraged with you when, as a little toddler just learning to walk, you fell again and again. She did not cast you off, but picked you up, and kissed the knees and nose that were bumped, and loved you more than you dreamed. And in all your other failures she still bore with you and hoped for you. So it is with Jesus. Let this love constrain you. "We love him because he first loved us." Trust Him. Give yourself wholly and heartily to Him, and be sure you serve Him for love, and you will have learned the secret of a holy, happy life.

"Oh, let Thy love my heart constrain,

Thy love for every sinner free;
That every fallen soul of man

May taste the grace that found out me;
That all mankind with me may prove
Thy sovereign, everlasting love."

KNEW HIS BIBLE

Dr. James D. Rankin, recently in the United Presbyterian, told the following striking story:

"An exchange tells of a somewhat peculiar episode in the court room of a great city. A sensational crime had been committed. A young man, who had just come to the city, was arrested. The evidence against him was strong. The judge asked him where he was at the hour of the crime. He answered that he was in his room alone. The judge asked him what he was doing.

"He answered, 'I was reading my Bible.' Laughter filled the court room. The judge asked, 'What part of the Bible were you reading?' He answered, 'The First Epistle to the Corinthians.' The judge then demanded what the subject matter was and it was given.

"No Bible was in the court room and no one knew where there was one. The judge sent a messenger out to purchase a Bible and, when it came in, the judge opened it and commencing at the first of Genesis, turned leaf after leaf looking for First Corinthians. After quite a delay, he asked the young man where it was.

The young man turned to it instantly and pointed to the passage he had been reading. The judge immediately discharged him, found him a position, and has taken a personal interest in him. The judge now keeps a Bible in the court room."—Selected.

CHRONICLE BY DICKENS
OF HIS BELIEF IN GOD
FETCHES FABULOUS SUM

London, Feb. 9.—Eighty-five years ago Charles Dickens, father of six small children, sat down to answer their eager questions on religion.

The man who had made *Oliver Twist* and *Micawber* and *Scrooge* and all the others never to be forgotten, penned for his brood, 14,000 words and called it "The Life of Our Lord."

Into it he wrote his own affirmation of faith in the Scriptures and the message which, as a father, he wished to impart to the six young Dickens. He wrote in simple words and phrases, so that even Alfred, the youngest, might understand.

The finished work was given to the children. Through the years it remained the one Dickens' manuscript, which the public never saw. It was neither exhibited nor published.

Rights Are Sold

But today, a few weeks after the death of Sir Henry Fielding Dickens, last of Dickens' children, announcement was made that this work which the famous author wrote for six small children instead of his countless thousands of readers, had been sold for the staggering price of \$15 per word. The London Daily Mail bought the world rights, and the United Feature Syndicate, of New York, was awarded all serial rights for North and South America.

The story of the manuscript, beginning with its inspiration in the children gathered around their father years ago wanting to know "Who is God?", "Where is Heaven?" and "Who lives there?" is as intensely human as many of the episodes of Dickens' published writings. It emphasizes Dickens' own faith. Once, when Dickens' youngest son, Alfred, was leaving for Australia, Dickens wrote to him:

"I put a New Testament among your books for the very same reason, and with the very same hope that made me write an easy account of it for you when you were a little child—because it is the best book that ever was, or will be known to the world."

A BLASPHEMER JUDGED

A few months after the baptism of several persons, a wicked young man took a sheep to the same place in the stream, and with fearful oaths swore he could baptize as well as the preacher. The shore of the stream was a very gradual slope, so there was no apprehension of danger from the deep water. Three of his comrades stood on the shore and witnessed his blasphemous performance. Taking the sheep in, and holding it by its fore feet, he pronounced the **formula of baptism**, and as he leaned over to immerse the sheep, the animal struck him with its hind feet, knocking him into deeper water where he was drowned, while his comrades stood looking on. When asked why they did not try to save him they said they were perfectly helpless and could not stir. Let not the tongue be given to blasphemy.—Selected.

RULES OF LIFE

Here are twelve "rules of life" which were formulated by Marshall Field of Chicago, the world renowned merchant prince.

The value of time.

The success of perseverance.

The pleasure of working.

The dignity of simplicity.

The worth of character.

The power of kindness.

The influence of example.

The obligation of duty.

The wisdom of economy.

The virtue of patience.

The improvement of talent.

The joy of originating.