

young people's work, as well as miscellaneous selections at various times. Of course we will continue to have reports of the work being done by societies, and reports of conventions and rallies.

All material should be sent to the Editor of this page, whose address is Centreville, N. B. When ever anything is sent direct to Brother Dow, Editor of the Highway, there is always a certain amount of confusion. And probably the best bit of admonition I could possibly give you is to SEND YOUR MATERIAL AS SOON AS YOU KNOW THAT IT HAS TO BE DONE.

HARVEY J. S. BLANEY,  
Ed. Y. P. Page

THE AMBULANCE DOWN IN THE VALLEY

"'Twas a dangerous cliff, as they freely confessed,  
Though to walk near its crest was so pleasant;  
But over its terrible edge there had slipped  
A duke and full many a peasant;  
So the people said something would have to be done,  
But their projects did not all tally.  
Some said, 'Put a fence 'round the edge of the cliff,'  
Some, 'An ambulance down in the valley.'

"But the cry for the ambulance carried the day,  
For it spread through the neighboring city;  
A fence may be useful or not, it is true,  
But each heart became brimful of pity  
For those who had slipped o'er that dangerous cliff,  
And the dwellers in the highway and alley,  
Gave pounds or gave pence, not to put up a fence,  
But an ambulance down in the valley.

"Then an old sage remarked: 'It's a marvel to me  
That people give far more attention  
To repairing results than to stopping the cause,  
When they'd much better aim at prevention.  
Let us stop at its source all this mischief,'  
cried he;  
'Come neighbors and friends, let us rally:  
If the cliff we will fence we might almost dispense  
With the ambulance down in the valley.'"  
(Wesleyan Methodist)—Author Unknown

WHO OWNS THE WEALTH

A fundamental factor in the economic life of a modern nation is the way wealth and income are divided among various classes of the population. The ownership of the vast amount of wealth that has been produced by industrial nations is highly concentrated. For example, before the World War it was estimated by competent authority that in the United States 2 per cent of the population owned 60 per cent of the wealth, 33 per cent owned 35 per cent, and 65 per cent owned 5 per cent. In older countries, such as France and Great Britain, it was estimated that still greater concentration of ownership existed. Many developments, during the World War and since, indicate that concentration of ownership has been increased. A study of 43,512 probated estates and of 141,446 estates not probated from 1912 to 1923, made by the Federal Trade Commission, showed that 1 per cent of the decedents owned 59 per cent of the wealth involved and thirteen per cent owned 90 per cent.—Selected.

HELPS

(I. Cor. 12:28)

To some, God giveth in His Church  
High office and assured command;  
To others, powers of deep research;  
Or mysteries to understand.  
To others, gifts of faith and prayer,  
That fast-set mountains can detach;  
These spread abroad a wholesome air  
And all heaven's brightest sunbeams catch.  
But unto many He appoints  
To be just "Helps," as He may please;  
These are like small and supple joints  
Which make the body move with ease.  
Theirs are the scarcely-noticed tasks,  
The drudgery—if that could be;  
And none for recognition asks,  
Filled with the joy of service free.  
For all emergencies they stand  
Prepared at morning, noon or night;  
They watch the ever-beckoning hand,  
And do their bit with all their might.  
Ah! what the Church hath owed to such  
Shall never estimated be:  
They win the Master's "Inasmuch"—  
"Ye surely did it unto Me."  
—Winifred A. Iverson

HELP US

Help us O Thou great Eternal,  
Help us, help us, Lord we pray;  
Help, O help us, help we're needing,  
Give us grace for every day.  
Help, O help us,  
Be our everlasting day.  
Help, O help us, Saviour help us,  
Give us blessing from above;  
Fill us with Thy Holy Spirit,  
Fill us with Thy holy love.  
Hover o'er us,  
Blessed gentle Holy Dove.  
Give us victory Blood-bought victory  
Over self and over sin;  
Lead us ever by Thy counsel,  
Thy blest light, we will walk in.  
Thou wilt help us,  
Through Thee victory we'll win.  
Thou wilt help us Thou wilt help us,  
Till the toils of life are o'er;  
And we make the landing safely,  
On the bright eternal shore,  
Glory Glory,  
Parting then will be no more.  
No more parting, no more crying,  
No more there the tears will flow;  
But throughout eternal ages,  
Joy complete we'll ever know,  
Garments whiter,  
Whiter than the driven snow.

T. A. JONES

"Three simple tests of character: What a man thinks about when he is alone, what he reads when he is tired, and what he does when he is away from home."—Wesleyan Methodist.

It is no disgrace for a man to fall down, but but it is a disgrace for him to stay there.—Abraham Lincoln.

"OTHERS"

Lord, let me live from day to day  
In such a self-forgetful way,  
That even when I kneel to pray,  
My prayer may be for OTHERS.  
Help me in all the work I do,  
To ever be sincere and true,  
And know that all I do for You  
Must needs be done for OTHERS.  
Let self be crucified, and slain,  
And buried deep, and all in vain  
May efforts be to rise again,  
Unless to live for OTHERS.  
And when on earth my work is done,  
And my new work in heaven begun,  
Let me forget the crown I've won,  
While thinking still of OTHERS.

OTHERS, Lord, yes OTHERS,  
And none of self for me;  
Help me live for OTHERS,  
That I may live for Thee!

—Selected

LIVING WITH ONESELF

A farmer whose watch needed repairs took it to a jewelry shop, and, asking for the proprietor, said, "I want you to fix this watch. Something has gone wrong with it in the last few days, and it will not go."  
The jeweler opened the case, looked at the works, and said, "What do you think is wrong?"  
"Guess the mainspring is broken: I let it fall on the floor about a week ago, and it seems to be broken up."  
"Very good," said the watchmaker, "I'll fix it up for you."  
"How much will a mainspring cost?" the farmer inquired.  
"A dollar and a half."  
In three hours the farmer returned.  
"Have you got that watch ready?" he inquired.  
"Yes," said the jeweler, winding it up and setting it by the regulator in the corner. The customer counted out a dollar and a half and pushed the amount across the counter.  
"It will be only fifty cents," said the jeweler. "The mainspring was not broken, as you supposed. One of the pinions was buried a little where it set in the jewel."  
"Well, now, I reckon that's pretty honest," said the customer, pocketing the dollar. "I would have paid the dollar and a half and never have known the difference."  
"But I would!" the watchmaker said. "And I have to live with myself."  
There is a bit of philosophy in this last remark that we should do well to remember. If in a deal one man does another a wrong, the greatest injury is not done the man who is deceived. It means only the loss of an extra dollar to him, but the other fellow has to carry that secret around with him, live with it, try to make himself believe that it was not wrong, and ends by despising himself and losing his self-respect and manhood. It's worth a good deal to have a decent man to live with.—Unknown.

I find the greatest thing in the world is not so much where we stand as in what direction we are moving.—Oliver Wendell Holmes.