

YOUNG PEOPLE'S PAGE

"Let no man despise thy youth"—I. Timothy 4-12

NEVER GROWS OLD

The minute a man ceases to grow no matter what his years, that minute he begins to grow old. Many men are old fogies at twenty-five. They are satisfied with their jobs, have accumulated a little stock of prejudices that they call principles and have closed their minds to all new ideas. But as long as a man can keep himself still growing, still knowing that he has a lot to learn, he is young. Let us see the astronomer at seventy-eight, died while at work, saying, "I know nothing, what we do know is immense." Columbus died at eighty-three, after completing his famous voyage. He was studying new languages at seventy. Beethoven did his greatest work after seventy. Titian the painter lived to be ninety, painting right up to his death. Living to the life span of other men. The period of his life was five times that of a dog. A dog gets its growth in two years, and lives ten; a horse in five years and lives twenty-five. On this basis man should live to be a hundred. But in Shakespeare's time a man was old at forty. Sir Walter Scott complained at fifty-five of being an old man. Montague retired at thirty-eight to spend his declining years in peace, and Dr. Samuel Johnson once said that at thirty-five man reached his peak and was thereafter on the down grade. The art of keeping young seems to lie with the individual himself. The constant seeker may die, but he never grows old.

A Selection.

THE MIND OF CHRIST

They that are after the flesh do mind the things of the flesh; but they that are after the Spirit the things of the Spirit. The carnal mind is enmity against God; for it is not subject to the law of God, neither indeed can be. This I say therefore, that ye henceforth walk not as other men walk, in the vanity of their mind, having the understanding darkened, being alienated from the life of God through the ignorance that is in them, because of the blindness of their heart. But ye have not so learned Christ, if so be that ye have heard him, and have been taught him, as the truth is in Jesus: that ye put off the former conversation the old man, which is corrupt according to the deceitful lusts; and be renewed in the spirit of your mind; and that ye put on the new man, which after God is created in righteousness and true Holiness. Let this mind be in you which was also in Christ Jesus, who, being in the form of God, thought it not robbery to be equal with God: but made himself of no reputation, and took upon him the form of a servant, and was made in the likeness of men: and being found in fashion as a man, he humbled himself, and became obedient unto death, even the death of the cross. Christ also suffered for us, leaving us an example, that ye should follow his steps: who did no sin, neither was guile found in his mouth: who, when he was reviled, reviled not again; when he suffered, he threatened not; but committed himself to him that judgeth righteously. Therefore all things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them. I say unto you, that ye resist not evil: but whosoever shall smite thee on thy right cheek, turn to him the other also. And if any man will sue thee at the law, and take away thy coat, let him have thy cloak also. And whosoever shall compel thee to go a mile, go

with him twain. Give to him that asketh thee, and from him that would borrow of thee, turn not thou away. Love your enemies, bless them that curse you, do good to them that hate you, and pray for them which despitefully use you, and persecute you. Blessed are the meek, for they shall inherit the earth. If any man have not the spirit of Christ, he is none of his.

New Testament.

JOE IS MEETING LIFE

Who would think that you of all people would have such a time getting around on street cars? I guess Boston must be a little larger than you thought. I wonder where all your usual self-sufficiency went. Poor boy! You sure needed someone to comfort you that first evening. You can't buy the bread to keep as a souvenir of your first college. But never mind, Tom, worth anything can't be done easily or alone. Experience is the best teacher after all. And after you get well into the swing of things nothing will be able to be a kill-joy to you. My, how I wish I had your chance!

But I don't dare think about what I would like to do myself. Mother has been sick again for the last two weeks. She was just getting over the car accident she had a few years ago when Dad died, and since then it seems that every little bit of over-exertion plays her all out. She works too hard, and of course worries about now we are going to make ends meet. Medicine doesn't do her any good. What she needs is to go away for a while, but she thinks it would be too much for us to get along without her. Doris is almost fourteen, and Dick is just past ten, and I know we could make out for awhile. I am going to pack her off somewhere soon.

This is Fair week here in town. I had planned all along to go, for I have never been able to see any harm in it as long as a fellow doesn't play those fortune wheels and go into those fake shows. But it came up last Friday night in Young People's meeting, and of course they looked to me, the President, to take some kind of a stand. I did some serious thinking, and asked the Lord to help me to know what to do. And suddenly I saw it in a new light. I might be able to go and do and see nothing but what was clean and wholesome, but some other young person might go and be led into real sin that would have an effect upon his life afterwards, and excuse his going on the grounds that I was there. So I took my stand against going, giving my reasons. I believe the Lord will reward and bless us when we give up something that might be of benefit to us, for the sake of another who might be harmed thereby. And then I have Dick to think of too. I have to be like a father to him, and I don't want him to see anything questionable in my life.

Your going to college has made me think that there must be some way for me to prepare myself for something better than working in a store all my life. There is always more than one way of doing a thing. After talking it over with several, I finally sat down and wrote a letter to The I. C. S., and am going to take up some kind of a correspondence course in book-keeping. I am not going to let you get any farther ahead of me than I can help. I am waiting for their answer.

Tell me lots of new things when you write.

Yours as ever,

JOE

TO THE PRAISE OF THE GLORY OF HIS GRACE.

A few days ago I chanced into a home on the birthday of one of the children, and found that the grandfather and grandmother, an uncle and aunt, and a few more had been invited in to a special dinner which the mother had taken great pains to prepare. There was a birthday cake, and a roasted chicken with all the trimmings; it was a meal worthy of the Christmas season. I was asked to remain and have dinner, and pretty soon pulled my chair up to the table with the rest and we all went to work. Now it is needless to state that I did full justice to such a meal. My appetite was at its best, and one looking on would think that I liked that lady's cooking better than that of anyone else I knew. I know I acted as if I would rather be right there than any other place in the world. I was satisfied with everything, and had lost my appetite completely by the time I had finished with my piece of birthday cake. I was eating to the praise of the cook.

In writing to the Ephesians, Paul says something about us being saved "to the praise of the glory of His grace". I think I know a little more about what that means now. If we find such satisfaction in salvation that we want nothing whatsoever to do with the things of sin and the world; if we would rather be a Christian than anything the world could offer in exchange; if we live so as to exemplify the experience of Holiness which God has given us; if we can pull up around Father's table and be completely satisfied with the heavenly manna; then we will be saved to the praise of the glory of the grace of God. We will be showing to the world that Christ is a wonderful Savior—that he is able "to save them to the uttermost that come unto God by him".

H. J. S. BLANEY, Y. P. Editor.

THANKSGIVING CONVENTION

Thanksgiving Day, Oct. 21, will be a busy day for the young people of District No. 1. In fact it will be a full day, with time for nothing but the Convention at Meductic. It will mean an early start from home in order to be there when things start at 9:30 a. m. The rest of the day will be taken up with different kinds of services, preaching, reading of papers, election of officers, special music, and everything else that goes to make up a good young people's Holiness Convention. Plan to be there for that first meeting and stay all day. There is no better way to spend Thanksgiving Day. While others are spending the day in revelry and in selfish, worldly pursuits, let us use the day for that for which it was set aside—to give honor and glory to God. We are expecting a good delegation from every Society and Church, most of the pastors, and many outside visitors. Shall we look for you?

Moncton, N. B.

Dear Readers of the Y. P. Page:

It is with thankfulness to our Heavenly Father that we report victory in this part of the field through the blood of His dear Son.

Our meetings are helpful and interesting. The attendance is increasing and the spiritual condition is good. We are studying the lives of the characters of the Old Testament. One person is appointed to prepare a paper and lead in the general discussion. The older people of the church are taking an interest in our society and