RECEIVER CHERRY

YOUNG PEOPLE'S PAGE

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

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WHAT THANKSGIVING MEANS TO ME.

There are many people in the world who do not think of thanking God for His goodness and providential mercies any other day except Thanksgiving Day. But to me, every day is a day of thanksgiving to my heavenly Father, and this particular season is a time set aside for "special" thanksgiving which serves as a kind of climax to a year that is filled with praise to Him whom I love.

I am glad that I am enjoying salvation, and that He is able to save to the uttermost all that put their trust in Him. I am thankful for His Word, that through it He spoke to my soul, that now He is abiding in my heart, and that my faith is in Christ Jesus, "the solid rock." I am thankful for such an ever-present Friend as He.

This salvation is so wonderful and should cause all to give thanks to God, but I know also that every other good thing comes from the Father. "EVERY good gift, and EVERY perfect gift is from above, and cometh down from the Father!" Praise His name!

People of our farming land till and cultivate the soil, plant the seed, and in the time of harvest bring in their crops, but we know that God causes these seeds to grow or otherwise there would be no harvest, for man has not the power to make one tiny seed produce fruit.

"We plow the fields and scatter the good seed on the land,

But it is fed and watered by His almighty hand."

How wonderful also is His care for the flowers of the field and the birds of the air! They toil not, nor gather into barns, yet our heavenly Father careth for them! Of how much more value are we than these, and does He not care for us? I am thankful to be trusting in such a wonderful Saviour, as think of all the goodness and care of God.

I thank Him for flowers that bloom at my feet, For the green, tender grass so fresh and so sweet;

For song of bird and hum of bee,
For all things fair I hear and see;
For blue of stream and blue of sky,
For pleasant shade of branches high;
For fragrant air and cooling breeze,
For beauty of the blossoming trees;
For mother's love and father's care,
For brother strong and sister fair,
For love at home, and here each day
For guidance lest I go astray;
For each new evening with its light,
For rest and shelter through the night,
For health and food, for love and friends,
For EVERYTHING His goodness sends I
thank Him.

"I will bless the Lord AT ALL TIMES, His praise shall continually be in my mouth."

ARLENE PERKINS

ARLENE PERKINS, (Member Crawford Y. P. Society)

THE HARVEST

Lord of the harvest! Thee we hail;
Thine ancient promise doth not fail;
The varying seasons haste their round,
With goodness all our years are crowned.

Our thanks we pay
This holy day
Or, let our hearts in tune be found!

If spring doth wake the song of mirth; If summer warms the fruitful earth; When winter sweeps the naked plain, Or autumn yields its ripened grain,

Still do we sing
To Thee, our King;
Through all their changes thou dost reign.

But chiefly when Thy liberal hand Scatters new plenty o'er the land; When sounds of music fill the air, As homeward all their treasures bear,

We too will raise
Our hymns of praise,
For we thy common bounties share.

Lord of the harvest! all is Thine!
The rain that falls, the sun that shines,
The seed once hidden in the ground,
The skill that makes our fruits abound.

New every year,
Thy gifts appear;
New praises from our lips shall sound.

CONVENTION POSTPONED

The Young People's Rally, scheduled to be held at Fredericton Oct. 7th-10th, was post-poned because of the epidemic of infantile paralysis. While the announcement was received with considerable disappointment, yet, under the conditions it was the only decision of wisdom that could be made. Under the protective ban of the law, which has been in force for some weeks, young people under the age of sixteen have been barred from public services, and this rule, together with the danger of the spread of this disease in such a gathering, combined to bring the decision of postponement.

It is quite probable that a denominational rally will be impossible for this Fall, but we trust that it will be realized at some future time.

STUMBLING-BLOCKS ARE STEPPING-STONES

Strive vigorously to form, early in life, a habit of using everything that comes to you, whether pleasant, or unpleasant, fortunate or unfortunate, to your advantage. Do not allow an unpleasant letter, a disagreeable criticism, an uncharitable remark, loss of property, or other trial of any kind to cloud your whole day and cast shadows over your life.

Resolve vigorously to make every seeming stumbling-block a stepping stone to higher and nobler endeavor. If you can make no other use of misfortune, you can use it as a point of departure for new and determined effort, an occasion for turning over a new leaf.

Make up your mind resolutely that nothing shall stand in the way of your genuine success. You cannot allow your life to be darkened by the clouds cast over your path by others who seem to wish to injure you. Treat trouble and misfortune as the oyster does the grain of sand

GLEANINGS

"Whatsoever is born of God overcometh the world; and this is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith."—I. John 5:4.

"Strive to be one of those—so few—who walk the earth with ever-present consciousness, all mornings, middays and star-times, that the unknown which men call Heaven is close behind the visible scene of things."

There is nothing, indeed, that God will not do for a man who dares to step out on what seems to be the mist; though as he puts down his foot he finds a rock beneath.—F. B. Meyer.

Delayed answers to prayer are not only trials of faith, but they give us opportunity of honoring God by our steadfast confidence in Him under apparent repulses.—C. H. Spurgeon.

I hear men praying everywhere for more faith, but when I listen to them carefully, and get at the real heart of their prayer, very often it is not more faith at all that they are wanting, but a change from faith to sight.—Phillips Brooks.

which irritates it. Cover them with pearls and make them things of beauty.

Misfortunes and difficulties make stronger those who have the courage to surmount them and use them as stepping stones instead of stumbling blocks. If you will determine resolutely and vigorously that every apparent misfortune that comes to you shall be turned into a blessing you will soon lose all fear of evil and will become strong to battle with seeming opposition. For, after all, what we call the misfortunes of life and the things that make us unhappy are not such, in reality.

—Success.

THE WEAVER'S WISDOM

"Then I shall know even as I am known."—I Cor. 13th Chapter, 12th verse.

My life is but a weaving
Between my Lord and me,
I cannot choose the colors
He worketh steadily.

Oft times He weaveth sorrow
And I in foolish pride
Forget He sees the upper
And I, the underside.

Not till the loom is silent
And the shuttles cease to fly
Shall God unroll the canvas
And explain the reason why,

The dark threads are as needful
In the Weaver's skilful hand
As the threads of gold and silver
In the pattern He has planned.

—Selected.

A person's character is like a fence. It cannot be strengthened by white-wash.