

## YOUNG PEOPLE'S PAGE

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

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### HAVE COURAGE, MY BOY, TO SAY "NO."

You're starting, my boy, on life's journey,  
Along the grand highway of life;  
You'll meet with a thousand temptations,  
Each city with evil is rife.  
This world is a stage of excitement,  
There's danger wherever you go—  
But if you are tempted in weakness,  
Have courage, my boy, to say, "No."

The bright, ruby wine may be offered  
No matter how tempting it be,  
From poison it stings like an adder,  
My boy, have the courage to flee.  
The billiard saloons are inviting,  
Decked out in their tinsel and show,  
But if you are tempted to enter—  
Have courage, my boy, to say, "No."

In courage alone lies your safety,  
When you the long journey begin;  
Your trust in the Heavenly Father,  
Will keep you unspotted from sin.  
Temptation will keep on increasing,  
As streams from a rivulet flow,  
But if you'd be true to your manhood,  
Have courage, my boy, to say, "No."

—Anon

### MEN WHO WIN

I once knew a man who would figure and  
and the deeds he intended to do, but when the  
time came to get into the game he never put  
anything through.

He would dream with a smile of the after-  
awhile, and the deeds he would do "pretty  
soon." He was all right at heart, but he never  
would start—he never could get quite in tune.

If he would have done half the things he'd  
begun, he'd be listed among those of fame;  
but he didn't produce, so he was of no use—  
good intentions do not win the game.

It is easy to dream and to plan and to  
scheme, and let them drop out of sight, but  
the men who put through what they start out  
to do are the men who win out in the fight.—  
Edgar L. Jones in "Sunshine."

### KEEP YOUR MIND

By Grenville Kleiser

Keep your mind filled with strong, con-  
structive, productive thoughts. Begin each  
day with a clear mental picture of what you  
most desire to accomplish, then earnestly  
work to that end. Every day there should be  
something greatly conceived and achieved.  
The more resolutely you stand upon the  
affirmative side of truth and righteousness,  
the more rapidly and surely will these su-  
preme qualities be developed in your charac-  
ter and life. You can not too often reiterate  
to yourself the importance of right planning,  
right thinking and right doing. Waste no time  
on antipathies and antagonisms. Give your  
thought principally to practical things. Right  
interests and activities will keep your life  
sane and happy. Substitute performance for  
procrastination.—Free Methodist.

"In the world ye shall have tribulation: but  
be of good cheer; I have overcome the world."  
—John 16:33.

### FACTS ABOUT THE CAMEL

Many Americans know just about three  
facts concerning the camel: he has a remark-  
able hump on his back, he is used as a beast  
of burden, and he can go without drinking  
longer than most animals.

To the Arab the camel means far more. Not  
only can he carry his master and most of his  
worldly goods, but he can supply, when nec-  
essary, nearly all the fundamental essentials  
of life.

The camel's flesh is decidedly edible. When  
young, it tastes like veal; and the hump,  
Arabs say, has the flavor of beef. The milk is  
excellent and nutritious, though it supplies  
no butter.

Food and drink are worth much; but this  
wonderful beast goes farther. He supplies  
much of the natives' clothing. Every summer  
the long hair is shorn and woven into a var-  
iety of articles—chiefly clothing and tent  
coverings. It was in camel's hair garments  
that John the Baptist appeared as a preacher.  
The thick hide of the camel makes good  
leather.

Food, drink, shelter, clothing, draft service,  
docility and reliability—surely this is a great  
deal from one animal. And what would the  
Arab do without him!—Our Dumb Animals.

### "LOOK UP"

By M. McBrien, Amherst, N. S.

Dear soul, so tempest tossed, and vexed, and  
tried,  
Your loving Saviour's ever at your side,  
He knows those burdens, sees the tears that  
start,

Each leaves its impress on his loving heart.  
Alone you seem to stand at times for right,  
And oft your walk must be "by Faith, not  
sight,"

Temptations goad you to a broader way,  
But always His dear voice you must obey.

Because he loves you so, he "checks" to guide;  
He knows you'll follow on, whate'er betide,  
And that no human claim could break the  
cord,

Betwixt your heart and that of your dear  
Lord.

Each pleasure that for him you've laid aside,  
Each earthly gain, his love has you denied,  
Tenfold you shall receive, and in that land  
Well satisfied, your soul will understand.

When Satan whispers to you, "Does it pay?"  
And strews his tinsel lures along your way,  
Look up, away beyond his wiles and see  
The thorn crowned brow of Christ of Cal-  
vary,

To win your race, to gain your crown, to  
stand

Redeemed, and just to kiss his nail-pierced  
hand,

Will mean so much to you, 'twill well repay  
The "hardness" you endure for him today.

"Difficulties and obstacles are God's chal-  
lenges to our faith. When hindrances confront  
us in the path of duty, we are to recognize  
them as vessels for faith to fill with the ful-  
ness and all-sufficiency of Jesus."—A. B.  
Simpson.

### GLEANINGS

"Beware in your prayer, above everything,  
of limiting God, not only by unbelief, but by  
fancying you know what He can do. Expect  
unexpected things, above all that we ask or  
think."—Andrew Murray.

"Our Father, who seeks to perfect His  
saints in holiness, knows the value of the re-  
finer's fire. Only the molten mass releases its  
alloy or takes perfectly its new form in the  
mold."—Arthur T. Pierson.

"Heroes are forged on anvils hot with pain,  
And splendid courage comes but with the test.  
Some natures ripen and some natures bloom  
Only on blood-wet soil; some souls prove  
great

Only in moments dark with death or doom."

### I CAN TRUST

I know not why my path should be at times  
So straitly hedged, so strongly barred before;  
I only know God could keep wide the door;  
And I can trust.

I find no answer often when beset  
With questions fierce and subtle on my way,  
And often have but strength to faintly pray;  
But I can trust.

I often wonder, as with trembling hand,  
I cast the seed along the furrowed ground,  
If ripened fruit will in my life be found;  
But I can trust.

I cannot know why suddenly the storm  
Should rage so fiercely round me in its wrath;  
But this I know—God watches all my path,  
And I can trust.

I may not draw aside the mystic veil  
That hides the unknown future from my sight;  
Nor know if for me waits the dark or light;  
But I can trust.

I have no power to look across the tide,  
To see while here the land beyond the river;  
But this I know, I shall be God's forever;  
So I can trust. —Anon.

### IF I HAD MY LIFE TO LIVE OVER AGAIN

When I was but a lad, I went to hear the  
noted orator, Colonel Bain, of the State of  
Kentucky. I sat and listened, as I always do,  
with keen interest, to a public speaker. One  
thing impressed me that I have never forgot-  
ten. He said if he had his life to live over  
again, he would marry the same girl he mar-  
ried when just a young man.

I am now in what is termed the middle-  
part of life's span from the cradle to the  
grave. In fact, I may be starting down the  
western slope. I am wondering about life it-  
self. What are the things that stand out with  
great significance? Lord Byron was once  
asked what he would change if he had to live  
life over again. He replied by saying, "No-  
thing: unless not to have lived at all." We  
certainly would not agree with this state-  
ment. I have enjoyed life. I have seen many