

antichrist with its accompanying reign of terror.

Why am I concerned with this? Why do I speak of it? I am a young man; I am writing to young people; therefore my interest is centred in a theme in which the youth of the world are interested and to which they are and shall be related. We soon shall replace those who are in authority. The leaders of to-morrow shall rise from our ranks. We shall be the representatives of our country, and shall control its national affairs. Responsibility is ours, as the youth of Canada, but how are we, as CHRISTIAN young people, to face the enticing challenge of worldly position and popularity. Are we to allow ourselves to become embroiled in the satanic influences which pervade nearly every movement of the age? Satan revealed his capacities as the master mind of evil and delusion, when he originated many of our modern youth movements. They are really enticing. They beckon to us, and offer a cordial welcome. But they would damn our souls! Oh young people, do not enter anything that denies or even discredits the saving virtue of Jesus' blood, for, "every spirit that confesseth not that Jesus Christ is come in the flesh is not of God: and this is that spirit of antichrist, whereof ye have heard that it should come; and even now already is it in the world."

The spirit of antichrist even now exists in the world, in our North America, in our own Dominion. It prevails in every town and hamlet. We hear of it in secluded nooks, in public halls, on the street corners, and it even infests our churches. It protrudes its poisonous fangs into our newspapers, magazines, and worst of all our school books. It makes friends foes, sets brothers at enmity, and fomenters bitterness and rancour. It creates a spirit of fiendish hatred, turns a country into a living hell, and claims the lives of thousands in civil warfare.

Young people, beware! There is only ONE way to avoid being caught in the maelstrom of seducing spirits. That way is by living a life that is wholly consecrated to God. There is no other way under heaven whereby we may fortify ourselves against the compromising spirit of this age. Indifference is rife. Dissatisfaction prevails. Let us be awake! If we have been caught in the rush of the maddening throng, let us break step at once! Do not be dragged along for fear of a laugh or a taunt. Remember, when this old planet is rocking and reeling from the effect of Satan's vicious onslaughts for final world supremacy, "nevertheless, the foundations of God standeth sure."

WHAT A CENT WILL DO

A cent seems of little value, but if it is doubled a few times it grows to a marvelous sum. A young lady caught her father in a very rash promise, by the knowledge of this fact. She modestly proposed that if her father would give her only one cent on one day and double the amount on each successive day for just one month, she would pledge herself never to ask him another cent of money as long as she lived. Her father, not stopping to run over the figures in his head, accepted the offer at once.

But on the thirtieth day the young lady demanded only the pretty little sum of \$5,368,709.12!

Let some of our young readers who have a taste for mathematics just "figure up," and see whether this sum is correct.

Sometimes a cent amounts to more than that. I heard of eleven persons being converted by reading a tract that cost only half a cent.—Sel.

Temperance Column

Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging. Whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise.—Prov. 1:20.

CHARACTER, HEALTH, HAPPINESS OR BEER—WHICH?

I've lived twenty-two years in this world and I still haven't enough knowledge to understand two or three things.

First, will some one please tell me why a government supposed to be composed of bright, educated men will sell liquor to its citizens and when they drink too much and naturally get drunk, fine them for disturbing the peace and lock them up. Is that what you call common sense?

Second, why will a man, knowing the after-effects of strong drink, throw aside all respectability and drink poison in the form of alcohol and ruin body and soul.

You say it's all right to have a glass once in a while. It won't hurt anyone. What about all the tests that have been made on abstainers and moderate drinkers in endurance quickness and skill?

What about the discoveries of doctors and scientists in the body-destroying effects of intoxicating liquors?

We want to make Canada a land to love. We would like to see our fair country prosper and grow and become a stronger Dominion. How can this come about through the evil effects of alcohol.

Some people say the government needs the profit from intoxicating liquors to help our country financially. We may as well try to lift ourselves by our own boot-straps as to build a country up financially by dagging it down morally.

I would rather have it said of me that I had robbed a bank and destroyed property than to have it said that I had been a bar tender and passed out beer to poor people who needed the money to put food in their stomachs and clothes on their backs.

If a man can pass this poisonous stuff out to his fellowmen, and his conscience not bother him, his conscience must be very hard.

If a drunken fool drives along recklessly at sixty miles an hour and runs over and kills a child; if that child's parents voted for government control it seems to me that, indirectly, they are responsible for the death of their child.

Our government can control liquor in the store but not after it gets in a man's stomach.

The presence of alcohol ruins homes, causes suicides, murders and wrecked cars with injured and dying occupants. According to a survey taken in the United States since 1933, out of 160,000 traffic fatalities, 40,000 were caused by drink. And yet we hold on to John Barleycorn as our best friend. There is a price to pay in every class of drink in the loss of character, health and happiness, and ruined plans and ambitions. Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap. God's curse is pronounced upon strong drink and he that destroys God's laws will have to pay the price.

N. W. CHURCHILL

Truth is the ground beneath heaven and earth. The part we mortals see we call Wisdom, and the other part, underlying heaven, we call Faith.

When things are at the worst, they sometimes mend.—Byron.

STRANGE STORY OF A BIBLE

Some time ago we read a strange story of a Bible. A colporteur engaged in selling Bibles in Spain was travelling one day in an omnibus near Barcelona. One of the passengers was a French professor of languages. This man insulted the Bible agent by telling his companions that he was a fraud, and that the book he was selling was not the true Word of God. He advised them to have nothing to do with one who would offer to sell such a bad book. Before leaving, however, the professor asked the colporteur to sell him one of his Bibles, saying that this conversation had interested him in the Book and he wanted to read it.

This was the last that was heard of that Bible for about three years. The French professor took the Book with him, but did not read it. He went back to his teaching and spent his nights in dissipation with an evil companion. Soon his pupils left him because of his evil habits. He smoked almost constantly and would tear leaves out of the Bible sold him by the colporteur to light his cigars. After about two-thirds of the Bible had been destroyed in this way, the remnant disappeared and could not be found. Shortly after this his wicked companions began to withdraw from his company and he was no longer to be found in the places of amusement where he had formerly spent much of his time.

Things were going decidedly bad for the professor. He was running into debt and his old companion was no longer at hand to pay the bills. Finally when he was very badly in debt and saw nothing before him but starvation, he decided to apply for help to his old companion. When he did so his friend told him that he felt obliged to help him because he had robbed him, and the treasure of which he had robbed him was a fragment of a Bible. Coming to the room of the professor one day when he was out, the friend had picked up the remains of his torn Bible and began to read it. He became interested, took the Book with him, and the study of that old, torn Bible resulted in his salvation. The story of his friend's conversion greatly interested the professor, who also began to study the Bible and was himself saved.

Thus in many wonderful ways the Word of God brings salvation to men. Have you studied that Book? And has the Saviour of which it tells become your Saviour, too?—The Boy's Friend. Selected.

UNCLAIMED BENEFITS

Someone has remarked that students are the only people who do not wish all that they can get for their money. They pay for tuition but greatly rejoice in any holiday when they will be receiving nothing for their money.

Surely more strange than the students' attitude is the behavior of most men toward the provisions of the gospel. Here is a plan of salvation and a plan for peace, a plan for joy, a plan for happiness such as they have not known. And here is eternal benefit.

But the offer is usually spurned. While one is eager to receive the heritage of material things he has no interest in that which ministers to his highest welfare.

Why? Well, perhaps he does not believe that the good promised in God's Word is really for him. He has not heard the testimony of one who has tried out the benefits of salvation, or he has not believed those testimonies.

Well, it is our business to tell him, to convince him, to invite him. Yea, let us actually bring him in.—Free Methodist.