

YOUNG PEOPLE'S PAGE

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

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THE SMOKING GIRL

The great tobacco concerns of America are putting forth a powerful effort to put a cigarette in the mouth of every girl possible. It is one of the most serious evils that confront us today. It is tremendously injurious to the health, well-being, morality and spirituality of the girl. No cigarette smoking girl can do her best. It is impossible. The cigarette habit is demoralizing to both men and women, but more especially to women. Nicotine is one of the most deadly poisons known to man, therefore the girl who smokes cigarettes is all the time filling her system with poison that undermines her health, her morals, her virtue and her womanhood.

It is hard for us to believe that a real lady will smoke cigarettes. The girl who becomes addicted to cigarettes is usually morally loose, or will become so. Cigarette smoking is one of the most undermining, moral-wrecking habits possible for a girl to form. It weakens her physically, mentally, morally and spiritually, therefore opens up and paves the way to other immoral habits. The cigarette smoker has no great will power. This is true of boys and men, much more of girls and women. This evil habit dulls the mind, saps the vitality, destroys the health, wrecks the morals, and eventually shortens life and sends the soul into eternity unprepared to meet God. It is said that every cigarette anyone smokes shortens his life forty seconds. We do not doubt but that it will exceed this, and more especially with the girl, as she is not as strong to throw off the deadly poison as the boy or man.

What a pity that the great tobacco concerns are cursing the girlhood of America with cigarettes, as they have cursed the boyhood for many years past! All they care for is the money they get out of it. They do not care a straw for the health and happiness of our girls; do not care a straw for the morality, virtue and spirituality of our girls; do not care how they go to the dogs through the use of cigarettes, and the filthy, hateful, godless, destructive use of tobacco, just so they fill their coffers with filthy lucre; just so they make big money, have fine homes to live in, fine cars to ride in, fine clothes to wear, plenty to eat, and have a big time. It is absolutely wrong. They can't curse the girlhood and womanhood, boyhood and manhood of the world and get by with it. They may be sure their sin will find them out. No one can do wrong and get by.

The girl who smokes cigarettes will drink beer, dope and liquor oftentimes. One bad, destructive, ruinous habit calls for another. When one is weakened at one point in life it is an evident fact that it weakens at other points. Cigarette smoking is very weakening—weakening physically, mentally, morally and spiritually. It is very, very destructive to girlhood. Just as the tobacco concerns are determined to put a cigarette in the mouth of every girl they possibly can, so the cursed beer and liquor concerns are determined to put a bottle in the mouth of every girl they can. The evils of various kinds go together. One calls for another.

You will notice that the great tobacco ad-

vertisements today picture the girl very prominent and outstanding as smoking and endorsing the cigarette. This is to popularize one of the greatest evils and curses that ever struck the land. A popular evil is always a very cursed evil. It is so very, very hard to outlaw and put down. The girl advertised as smoking cigarettes, and endorsing them, is pictured as healthy, rosy, beautiful, handsome and noble, which is an absolute falsehood. She ought to be pictured as swarthy, pale, sickly, weakly, immoral and wretched. That would come far nearer the truth of the whole matter. But such would defeat the sale and use of tobacco. The cigarette-smoking girl will never be a good wife and mother; never make a home happy; never lift a country to greater heights; will never bless the churches and schools of our land; will never leave her mark in the world to bless mankind; will never live nobly and sublimely and die victoriously. Girls, for God's sake let cigarettes and tobacco alone!—Christian Witness.

Junior Crusaders of Moncton Church
raised for missions..... 4.07

SCRAPBOOK POEMS

THE MASTER'S TOUCH

My hands were filled with many things,
Which I did precious hold
As any treasure of a king's,
Silver, or gems, or gold.
The Master came and touched my hands—
The scars were in His own,
And at His feet my treasures sweet,
Fell shattered one by one:
"I must have empty hands," said He,
"Wherewith to work my works through thee."

My hands were stained with marks of toil,
Defiled with dust of earth,
And I my work did oftentimes soil,
And render little worth.
The Master came and touched my hands—
And crimson were His own:
And when, amazed on mine I gazed,
Lo! every stain was gone.
"I must have cleansed hands," said He,
"Wherewith to work my works through thee."

My hands were growing feverish,
And cumbered with much care,
Trembling with haste and eagerness,
Nor folded oft in prayer.
The Master came and touched my hands,
With healing in His own,
And calm and still to do His will
They grew, the fever gone.
"I must have quiet hands," said He,
"Wherewith to work my works through thee."

My hands were strong in fancied strength,
But not in power Divine,
And bold to take up tasks at length,
That were not His, but mine.
The Master came and touched my hands—
And might was in His own,
But mine, since then, have powerless been
Save His were laid thereon.
"And it is only thus," said He,
"That I can work my works through thee."

GLEANINGS

"I am crucified with Christ: nevertheless I live, and yet not I, but Christ liveth in me; and the life which I now live in the flesh I live by the faith of the son of God, who loved me, and gave himself for me."—Gal. 2:20.

"Whosoever would fully and feelingly understand the words of Christ, must endeavour to conform his life wholly to the life of Christ."—Thomas A. Kempis.

"In order to grow in grace, we must be much alone. In one single quiet hour of prayer the soul will often make more progress than in days of company with others."

"There are many Divine promises which are conditioned on the beginning of some action on our part. When we begin to obey, God will begin to bless us."—J. R. Miller.

"O Jesus, teach me like thyself to fly
This poisonous world, and all its charms defy.
Give me devotions which shall never tire,
Fix'd contemplation which my love may fire;
'A heavenly tincture in my whole discourse.

South Africa, June 6th, 1938

Dear Children:

Greetings in Dear Jesus' name. Where not all of you, who were to Beulah Camp Meeting last year, will be able to get there again this year, perhaps, I am writing this little report to the "Highway."

I understand that quite a number of you contributed towards the prizes for our Sunday School—namely: Zulu Testaments. Three boys, one of the native teachers, and six girls are to be awarded these, next Sunday. The rest are to receive towels or an undergarment. Perhaps only eternity will reveal what the offering of these prizes has done already, and what the result will be in the lives of these Zulu boys and girls. The examination has extended over several Sundays and after the first one, the boy who was at the head of the class at the close of the questions, has shown a wonderful interest in the lessons. He borrows a Testament and reads aloud the portion for the next day's review. Yes, it has aroused a keen interest in the Word of God in the hearts and minds of the young people round about us. And this can not help but influence the older members of the homes. So pray that God's Word, which you by your offerings, have helped to thrust in the homes of ten Zulus, may not return unto Him void, but accomplish that which He pleases and go whereunto He sends it.

A wonderful revival flame swept through our first Zulu Camp Meeting last month. It went right through the Sunday School too. I gave a short message and exhortation. Only one came forward for help (my little nephew) but several hands were raised for prayer. So with these words. "I see that some of you are feeling a need for prayer. But only one is hungry enough to seek it. He is soon to receive. We are going to pray now. Any one who wants their need supplied may join us at the altar." I knelt beside Daniel to help and pray with