

# YOUNG PEOPLE'S PAGE

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

Editor: REV. B. COCHRANE, Marysville, N. B.

Dear Friends of the Self-Denial Fund:

Once again I am bringing my Self-Denial Fund report:

I have been waiting before sending in my report in hopes that many of those who have pledged and not paid would do so.

As yet I have received very little since Beulah.

You will note from the report below that there is a deficit around \$90 which needs to be met.

Would those who are in arrears with their pledges please send their amounts to me as soon as possible?

We, as the Young People's Association, have for another year set as our objective, the support of Sister Grace Sanders in Africa.

We need all who feel that God's goodness to them is worthy of some self-denial to set aside 10c a week or 5c a week as self-denial money, apart from their tithing. If you feel so led to deny yourself for a larger amount, I feel God will richly bless you for it.

This amount is to be sent to me some time before June 30th, 1941.

We trust God will richly bless you all during the coming year.

RONALD T. SABINE

Woodstock, N. B.

## SELF-DENIAL FUND

Fredericton .....	\$39.85
Woodstock .....	23.40
Moncton .....	20.85
Sandford .....	20.80
Seal Cove .....	15.70
Amherst Y. P. S. ....	10.50
Hartland-Victoria .....	10.40
Port Maitland .....	10.20
Marysville .....	10.00
Royalton .....	5.10
Rev. and Mrs. A. D. Cann.....	10.40
Miss Helen Goodspeed.....	5.00
Rev. H. S. Mullen.....	5.00
Miss Olive Edgerly.....	5.20
Miss Grace Ingraham.....	5.20
Miss Trites .....	5.20
Miss Airiel Watson.....	5.20
Miss Lutes .....	5.20
Mrs. Ryder .....	5.20
Miss Eva Long .....	5.00
Miss Laura Parks.....	5.20
Rev. G. Symonds.....	5.20
Mrs. Herbert McCrea .....	5.00
Mr. Merton Smith .....	3.00
Mrs. Forbes .....	5.20
Mr. Clarence Dow.....	5.70
Miss Alice Sterritt.....	2.60
Miss Connie McBeth.....	2.70
Mrs. Keirstead .....	2.50
Mr. Harold Mann.....	2.60
Miss Iris Emery .....	2.60
A Friend .....	.55

\$266.25

Of the above amount \$7.91 was used to complete the balance for the year 1938-39.

Thus to meet our obligations at June 30th, 1940, we had and since received \$258.34, leaving a balance unpaid of \$91.66.

## BE ON TIME

Procrastination is one of the most common stumbling blocks along the road to success. Unless avoided, it will trip you up, and prevent your reaching the goal.

Do what you have to do now! It will require no more time, and will make you free, and able to perform the new opportunities that tomorrow is sure to bring.—Selected.

## DEDICATED TO SMOKERS

I have walked in summer meadows,

Where the sunbeams flashed and broke,

But I never saw the cattle,

Nor the sheep and horses smoke.

I have fished in many a river,

When the sucker crop was ripe,

But I never saw a catfish

Puffing at a briar pipe.

I have walked in the early morning

When the earth with dew was wet,—

But I never saw a robin

Puffing at a cigarette.

Man's the only living creature

Dwelling in this vale of woes

That goes puffing like an engine,

Belching smoke through mouth and nose.

If the Creator had intended

When He first created man,

That he'd smoke, then He'd have built him

On a widely different plan:

He'd have fixed him with a stove-pipe,

And a damper, and a grate,—

And perhaps a smoke-consumer,

Then he'd be right up-to-date.—Adapted

## THINGS NEEDFUL TO KNOW BEFORE I AM TWENTY-ONE

What I am going to do for a living and what my life work will be.

That my health after thirty depends in a large degree on what I eat before I am twenty-one.

How to take care of money.

The commercial asset of being neatly and sensibly dressed.

That a man's habits are hard to change after he is twenty-one.

That a harvest depends upon the seeds sown.

That things worth while require patience, time and work.

That you cannot get something for nothing.

That the world would give me just about what I deserved.

That by the sweat of my face I earn my bread.

That honesty is the best policy, not only in dealing with my neighbors, but also in dealing with myself and God.

The value of absolute truthfulness in everything.

That "Dad" wasn't an old fogey, after all.—Sel.

## A SAILOR'S NARROW ESCAPE

Tom Dawson tells in this story his narrow escape. "Our vessel was on an African river, and I had been drinking. While half intoxicated, I went for a swim, without thinking of

the dangers to which I was exposed.

"As I was swimming some distance from the ship, an alligator made after me. Some of the crew saw the fix I was in and fired at the formidable creature, but without effect. It was getting nearer to me, and with all my might I made for the shore. I was thoroughly sobered by my dangerous position.

"When within a short distance from some canes and shrubs which covered the bank, a furious tiger sprang at me; the alligator being close behind me; his jaws wide open to devour me.

"Death stared me in the face, and the sins of my life appeared in an instant before me, like an immense mountain. With my sins came recollections of my mother's prayers, my father's instruction, and my Sunday school teacher's earnest entreaties, all of which had been despised. In a moment my life in review, and in sheer desperation I cried, 'God be merciful to me, a sinner!'

"That prayer was answered in a marvelous way, and my life was preserved. Truly—

'God moves in a mysterious way,  
His wonders to perform.'

"The eager tiger overleaped me, and encountered the monster at my heels. A fight took place, and the water was colored with the blood of the tiger, whose efforts to tear the scaly covering of the alligator were unavailing, while the latter had the advantage of keeping his adversary under water, which soon effected his death. They both sank to the bottom.

"Some of my mates had watched the scene with deep anxiety, and when they rowed to me and conveyed me on board, as soon as I reached the deck, I fell on my knees and thanked God for His merciful interposition.

"The Bible which lay at the bottom of my trunk I got out, and since then it has become my constant companion; and as I read the sacred pages the Spirit of God enlightened me. I saw the wickedness of my heart, and confessing my sins to the God who had delivered me, I found peace with Him through the sacrifice of His Son. And from that time I love to sing the hymn which was my father's favorite—

"There is a fountain filled with blood,

Drawn from Immanuel's veins,  
And sinners plunged beneath that flood,  
Lose all their guilty stains."

—Selected

## MYSELF

I have to live with myself, and so  
I want to be fit for myself to know;  
I want to be able, as the days go by  
Always to look myself straight in the eye.  
I don't want to stand with the setting sun  
And hate myself for the things I've done.

I can never hide myself from me,—

I see what others may never see;

I know what others may never know,—

I can never fool myself, and so,

Whatever happens, I want to be

Self-respecting and conscience-free.