

YOUNG PEOPLE'S PAGE

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

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

"THREADS"

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 under side.

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 skillful hand,
As the threads of gold and silver,
In the pattern he has planned.

—Author Unknown.

CORRESPONDENCE

North Head, N.B.,
Feb. 26, 1941

Dear Highway Young People:

I have been asked to write a brief report of our Young People's work, and I can truly say, our meetings are times of blessing.

Everyone takes their part willingly and the Holy Spirit comes in our midst, as we meet together from time to time.

Our numbers are not large but we purpose to press on in spite of the enemy, and show to the world that "It Pays to Serve Jesus."

We try to thank God for His patience with us and are determined by His Grace to keep true.

Greetings to all the Young People's Societies. Pray for us.

HAZEL BASS, Sec'y

"HOPELESS?"

Hopeless? Life Sordid?
Just be still and know
That out of the mire of things
His lilies grow!

Fearful and trembling?
Hurt and afraid?
Remember His message:
"Be not afraid."

Sick and discouraged?
Remember, He even wept,
Even while He assured them
Lazarus slept.

Down in the mire, friend?
Haven't much show?
Still, out of the mire of things
His lilies grow!

"Consider the lilies—how they
grow."

SELF-DENIAL FUND

Mrs. Bert Clair.....\$ 1.00

Rev. and Mrs. G. A. Rogers (pledge)..... 10.40

RONALD T. SABINE,

Treasurer

Box 282, Woodstock, N. B.

A TRUE STORY ABOUT A TRUE CHILD OF GOD

"O woman, great is thy faith; be it unto thee even as thou wilt," were the words of the Master to the Syrophenician woman. Thirty odd years ago He spoke the same words to a woman who lay dying with sugar diabetes. She had wasted away till she was only a skeleton, and the doctors had given her only a few hours to live. Great was their amazement when God instantaneously healed her. With her healing He gave her the gift of healing. I myself have felt the thrill of heaven coursing through my sick body at the laying on of her hands; hundreds of cases of healing, many of which would make a thrilling story in itself, resulted from this God-touched, God-surrendered life.

A church at Follansbee, West Virginia, with a thrilling congregation and a parsonage for the pastor, plus an influence for good that will live on and on, are living monuments of the tireless and prayerful efforts of Elmira C. Young, of sainted memory.—R. S. McGrew.

THEN AND NOW

Now and then one finds a merry laugh among the somber leather bindings of history as explorers bring the musty pages into popular view. The following extract from a New York paper in the year 1861 should have a wholesome effect on present-day prophets.

"A man about forty-six years of age, giving the name of Joshua Coppersmith, has been arrested for attempting to extort funds from ignorant and superstitious people, by exhibiting a device which he says will convey the human voice any distance over metallic wires so it will be heard by listeners at the other end. He calls the instrument a 'telephone,' which is obviously intended to imitate the telegraph and win the confidence of those who know the success of the latter instrument without understanding the principles on which it is based. Well-informed people know that it is impossible to transmit the human voice over wires, as may be done with dots and dashes and signals of the Morse code, and that, were it even possible to do so, the thing would be of no practical value."—Youth.

COMMUNISM A FAILURE

Evangelical Christian quotes an American engineer who worked for eight years in Soviet Russia:

"To my mind, the most devastating truth about Soviet Russia and one of the most tragic facts in the world today is this: That after all the immense sacrifices of the past twenty-one years, after the bloody civil war and the fearful terror which is now in one of its periodic flare-ups, after the years of famine and indescribable misery, after all the planning and replanning and super-planning, the peasants and the workers—the people by whom and for whose sake all the efforts and sacrifices have ostensibly been made—are no better off and, in many instances, are worse off, than they were under the last of the Romanoffs."—Pentecostal Evangel.

AN ENCOURAGEMENT

"The Curtis Publishing Company, which produces the Saturday Evening Post, Ladies' Home Journal, Country Gentleman, and Jack and Jill, at a meeting of stockholders recently turned down a resolution which aimed at the introduction of conservative and well-written liquor advertising. The stockholders decided that they could not be bought and that the revenues of their papers, which amount to upwards of \$36,000,000, are adequate returns for their public services. Let us not forget these papers that are loyal to pure American life.—Watchman Examiner.

WHEN THE MOVIES COME TO JUDGMENT

He who doubts whether there is need for increased watchfulness and action if we expect better movies needs only to glance at the unbiased verdicts on current films, given by acknowledged experts.

These verdicts are published in many periodicals, and their crisp words of judgment are more eloquent than all the advertising of Hollywood, including the \$250,000 prize contest which is reported to be the greatest fizzle of the year.

A quick check-up of four recent batches of such opinions shows that twenty-nine films were reported on. Of these the critical estimate shows fifteen as positively bad, seven half-heartedly approved, and only seven as being worth seeing. It is a record of seventy-five per cent worthless or doubtful, twenty-five per cent all right.

The words of condemnation tell their story: "crude," "mediocre," "poor," "certainly not," "by no means," "stupid," "disappointing," "vulgar," "ordinary," "cheap."

Such a report would not be so serious, although serious enough, if the plays reviewed were to be seen only on the so-called legitimate stage.

But the movies cater to the whole population, except infants in arms. And the stuff they are now offering, three times out of four, is branded by honest observers as third-rate or worse.

If such reports should come to us about our daily milk supply, or the grocers' canned goods, or butchers' meat, the country would be in open revolt against those who were responsible for the tainted goods.

And yet ptomaine poisoning is much more easily avoided, and much more easily treated, than the steady poisoning of the American mind by the low-grade and deliberately debasing pictures which are the bulk of Hollywood's output.—Dan B. Brummitt, in Christian Advocate.

IN TIME OF TROUBLE

First: He brought me here. It is by His will I am in this strait place; in that I will rest.

Second: He will keep me in His love, and give me grace in this trial to behave as His child.

Third: He will make the trial a blessing, teaching me the lesson He wants me to learn, and working in me the grace He intends for me.

Fourth: In His good time He can bring me out again; how and when He knows.—Murray.