

YOUNG PEOPLE'S PAGE

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

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A LITTLE CHILD SHALL LEAD THEM

The wolf also shall dwell with the lamb, and the leopard shall lie down with the kid: and the calf and the young lion and the fatling together: And a little child shall lead them. Isaiah 11:6.

This scripture is often used to show the important place that a child fills in the work of the Lord. We note that many times our Lord spoke of little children in His teachings and showed a special interest in them.

Revealing to us the interest we should have in children. A little child's life is so innocent and seems so pure that it is very beautiful until it is displeased, then it shows signs of the depraved nature in evil temper, and its need of a change of heart.

Christ took a small child and set it in the midst of His disciples, teaching us we have to become humble as a small child to enter the kingdom of Heaven. He said, for of such is the kingdom of Heaven. If we train the life of a child while young in the ways of scripture, then when it is older it will not depart from it, saith the Word. We can help to do this in churches, Sunday schools and in our mission bands. In many homes the word of God is never read, so the only way some children have of knowing the scriptures at all is by the means of the church. In our mission bands we can give them a verse of scripture to learn each week. I find that in reading Bible stories to them seems to be a great help.

Every week I try to give them a card or motto with a verse of scripture and get them to take an interest in reading their Bibles. We note that many times in saving the soul of a child is often the means of bringing the parents to God. Let us as leaders of our groups do our part in leading many souls to Him.

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JESUS DIED FOR ALL THE CHILDREN

"Christ the Lord from Heaven came,
Glory to His precious name!
And He gave His life a ransom on the tree;
For our sins He bled and died,
For the world was crucified,
And He made for us salvation full and free.

Chorus—

Jesus died for all the children,
All the children in the world;
Red or yellow, black or white,
Does not matter in His sight;
Jesus died for all the children in the world."

BRAVE CAPTAIN EDGAR

"I wish it would snow!" cried Edgar.

"Oh, dear!" exclaimed his mother. "Snow is very cold to walk in all day. But then," she added, "I should not be so selfish; I'll wish with you, Edgar. But, of course, wishing may not bring the snow."

Edgar's mother was a widow and made their meager living selling things from house to house, so she had much walking to do.

"Oh, I forgot, mother," said Edgar, "Let's don't wish for snow."

Whether they wished for it or not, the snow came that night. Next day being Satur-

day, the neighborhood boys soon ganged up to play. They decided to form two armies and wage the first battle at Forest Hill—a large and rather steep vacant lot on the edge of the small town—where children were welcome to play. Edgar was captain of the company that laid siege to the Hill which was held by Captain Baxter and his company. Captain Baxter held the Hill until Captain Edgar was reinforced by Lieutenant Jimmie and his men; then the enemy was chased off the Hill and far out to the end of Yale Avenue.

"Oh! Oh-o-o!" cried several boys at once as a loud tinkle of glass told them a snow ball had smashed a window.

"Oh, my, it's Kent's house—beat it from here, boys!" cried Captain Baxter. "There's old Mandy now!"

"Jes' wait! Kunnel Kent gwine ter put yo' all in jail!" screamed the old negro servant.

"What's up, Mandy?" the old colonel asked, as he hobbled out to the kitchen.

"Dis heah pile o' glass am what's up, suh—only h'ts down 'stead o' up! I dunno, suh who dis young 'un am"—Mandy pointed to a pale-faced boy walking slowly toward the Kent house—"but I knows dat Baxter boy what runned off wid de re' o' de peck."

Edgar raised his cap and tried to speak, but the words wouldn't come.

"Come in," said Colonel Kent. It sounded like an order.

"Broke my window, did you?" demanded Colonel Kent.

"I—I don't know, sir," stammered Edgar. "Some of us did, I don't know who threw the snow ball. We were all throwing, and you know how the balls get mixed up. I'm very sorry, sir."

Edgar looked fearfully at the old gentleman's cane. Rumor had it that Colonel Kent had caned more than one grown man in days gone by. Was he going to use that cane now?

"Kunnel, suh"—black Mandy's wrath had cooled—"dis heah chile nevah break dat winder! I done see dat Baxter boy aim his ball fere to hit it hisself!"

"Ah Mandy! you have wonderful eyesight—sometimes!" twinkled Colonel Kent, knowing that Mandy didn't see any such thing.

"The others ran away from the crime, eh? Why did you stay, Boy?" asked the colonel.

"To—to say that we didn't mean to do it, sir. I'm sure nobody did it on purpose; it—it just happened."

"It could have been an accident—I can see that," admitted the colonel. "But, you could have run away, too, as the others did. I'm curious to know why you stayed."

"I started to run, sir, and then I thought a Christian ought not to run off and not apologize. I don't have any money, but if there's any work I can do to pay—"

Colonel Kent cleared his throat. "Humph! a Christian, eh? Well, well, what's being a Christian got to do with snow-balling and smashing the other fellow's window, and such like! And so you have religion through the week! A good many people just have it on Sundays, and so it never checks them up on week days about mistreating their fellow men, and so on—the way yours has. What

about those fellows that ran away—not Christian?"

"Oh, they were terribly scared," replied Edgar unhappily. He didn't want to pose as being better than his friends. How could he excuse them?

"You, see I was captain, sir," explained Edgar on sudden thought, "just in our playing, I mean. The captain ought to have come to see you. It was his duty, not his men's, wasn't it, sir?"

"Bless my soul!" cried the colonel. "I salute you, Captain! You're a soldier after my own heart! I've known officers in my day that thought the glory was for them, and all hard things for the buck privates—"

"Mandy!" Colonel Kent broke off to call the cook. Mandy appeared promptly. "Bring the cookie jar and some milk. I wish to take up a matter of important business with the captain. He is a Christian soldier—just the fellow I've been looking for to fetch my mail from the post office."

"At your service, sir!" cried Edgar. "Oh, that will help mother!" he added.

"You earned a medal today, Captain," said Colonel Kent, "but your soldiers should have come along and given you their moral support."—The Wesleyan Methodist.

OUR AMERICAN YOUTH

According to recent statistics there are twenty million young men and women between the ages of sixteen and twenty-four. They may be classified as follows

In school	4,000,000
Married (not employed).....	2,700,000
Employed	8,000,000
In 1,848 CCC camps.....	350,000
Jails and reform schools.....	250,000
Unemployed	4,700,000
On relief	2,500,000
Bumming highways and railways	250,000

—Pilgrim Holiness Advocate

HOMES

So long as we have homes to which men turn
At close of day,
So long as we have homes where children are,
And women stay,
If love and loyalty and faith be found
Across those sills
A stricken nation can recover from
Its gravest ills.

So long as we have homes where fires burn,
And there is bread;
So long as we have homes where lamps are lit
And prayers are said,
Although a people falter through the dark,
And nations grope,
With God, Himself, back of these little homes,
We have sure hope.

—Grace Noll Crowell, in Our Dump Animals

"In all, I would estimate that probably fifty per cent of our total population was committed for liquor violations, or for offenses committed while under the influence of intoxicating liquor."—F. W. Pugh, Record Clerk, Illinois State Farm.