

YOUNG PEOPLE'S PAGE

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

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

SAINTS

A little girl had been taken for the first time to see a great cathedral. The morning sun came pouring in through the beautiful stained-glass windows. The little girl sat there wondering at the glory of it all. At last her childish curiosity got the better of her, and she whispered—

"Auntie, who are those people on the windows?"

"They are saints," auntie replied.

Then the little girl said, "Now I know what saints are. They are not people who wear ugly clothes and bonnets, but they are people who let the light shine through."—Selected.

HAVE YOU?

Have you lifted anybody
From the wayside dust today,
As you went about your business
In the old familiar way?
Have you brightened anybody
With the sunshine of your smile,
As you trod your path of duty
In the old familiar style?

Have you talked to anybody
Through your sunny hours of life,
Of the happiness of labor
And the sweetness after strife?
Have you tried to make them happy
And to blossom and to sing
As the days went by so gladly,
With life's sweetness on their wing?

Have you heartened anybody
With your own heart's joy today,
As they struggled all around you
In the conflict and the fray?
Have you made the world seem better,
As with gladness and with trust
You have lifted someone's spirit
From the shadows and the dust?

—Selected

THE SERGEANT PRAYED ALMOST AS LOUD

Colonel Clear, who is on army staff duty in the Philippines, says, "I remember one other time when I stepped into a fox-hole during one particularly heavy bombarding attack.

"There was a sergeant in that fox-hole, and he squeezed to one side to make room for me. I was not surprised to find myself praying out loud.

"The sergeant was praying too. He prayed almost as loud as I did.

"When the attack was over I turned to him and said, 'Sergeant, I noticed that you were praying.'

"Without batting an eye, he said, 'Sir, there are no atheists in fox-holes.'"

The following incident is vouched for by an officer on a British destroyer.

"A British destroyer arrived at Malta on a Wednesday evening recently, after passing through some very grim experiences.

"As soon as the destroyer docked, the lower deck sent a message up to the captain, asking for the provision of a chaplain to

conduct a service of thanksgiving and intercession.

"The captain sent word back to the effect that a chaplain would be available for the usual service on the following Sunday, but received a reply asking that the service should take place forthwith rather than be postponed until the following Sunday. Their request was complied with."—Watchman-Examiner.

MEMORY VERSES FOR NOVEMBER

- 1-12 Isaiah 53 (Prophetic Portrait of Christ).
13-15 Romans 5:6-8.
16 Eph. 2:8-9.
17 Romans 5:19.
18 Romans 5:1.
20 Romans 8:1.
21 Isaiah 1:18.
22 2 Cor. 8:9.
23-26 Titus 2:11-14.
27 2 Corinthians 5:21.
28 Hebrews 7:25.
29-30 Jude 24-25.

Note.—We are encouraged to know that there is a large group following this Scripture memorization plan. November's list presents some of the very choicest of Bible truths. Study them thoroughly. They will greatly enrich the heart in which they are hidden away.

TITHING TRUTHS

"When a man gets rich, God gets a partner or the man loses his soul."

"Stewardship puts the Golden Rule in business in place of the rule of gold."

"Earning maketh an industrious man; spending, a well-furnished man; saving, a prepared man; giving, a blessed man."

"I will place no value on anything I may have or may possess except in relation to the Kingdom of Christ."—David Livingstone.

A "BEAUTIFUL SERMON"

A word for all those who make sermons and give addresses:

His sermons had the usual heads,

And subdivisions fine;

The language was as delicate

And graceful as a vine;

It had a proper opening,

'Twas polished as a whole,

It had but one supreme defect—

It failed to reach a soul.

—Selected

COMPANY AND CHURCH

George Washington's pastor said of him, "No company ever kept him away from church. I have often been at Mt. Vernon on the Sabbath morning when his breakfast table was filled with guests. Instead of staying at home out of fancied courtesy to them, he used constantly to invite them to accompany him."—Chares W. Anderson, in King's Business.

Settling an argument is a bit more difficult than settling dust. Words have a way of cutting.

HEART GUARNARIUS

The story is told in For Every Land how Fritz Kreisler, the famous violinist, secured his treasured violin, which he calls "Heart Guarnarius." One day he was in an antique shop, and he heard someone playing a violin in the room behind the shop. Charmed with the pure, liquid, penetrating tone of the violin, he asked if he could buy it. The dealer told him it was not for sale, but that it had already been sold to an Englishman who had a passion for collecting old violins. Kreisler, after handling the violin, said, "I must have this violin; I will give you all I have for it." Then he asked, "What will this collector do with the violin?" "Oh," said the dealer, "I suppose he will put it in a glass case and keep it for people to look at." "This is not an antique to look at," said Kreisler: "it is an instrument to bless the world with."

Still determined to get his violin, he went to see the Englishman who had bought it, and week after week he called upon him, to plead with him to sell it to him. One day the Englishman permitted the violinist to take the instrument out of the case and play it. "I played that violin," said Kreisler, "as one condemned to death would have played to obtain his ransom." When he finished playing, the Englishman was so moved he said, "I have no right to keep it; it belongs to you. Go out into the world and let it be heard." And Kreisler used it as a medium for his wonderful music to bless and inspire the world.

How many Christians there are whose lives are idle so far as giving the truth and love of God to others is concerned, and the world is no better for them. Shall we not yield ourselves to Him as instruments through which He can pour blessing to others?—Alliance Weekly.

THE MINISTRY OF STORM

We were going through a great furniture manufactory, when our guide, the superintendent, pointed out to us a superbly grained and figured sideboard in the natural wood. "I want you to observe the beauty of this oak," he said. "It is the finest selected timber of its kind, and the secret of the intricate and beautiful graining is just this: that the trees from which it was taken grew in a spot where they were exposed to almost constant conflict with storms."

What a suggestive fact! How nature is continually contributing to the true interpretation of human life! The storm-beaten tree develops the closest and finest and most intricately woven fibers. When it is cut down and the saws lay bare its exquisitely figured grain, the cabinetmaker selects it as the material for his finest work. So with the human life beset by sorrows, tests and trials. If it stands the storm, how the wind of God strengthens and beautifies it! We need life's stress. Character cannot be developed into its strongest and most beautiful forms without it.—Exchange.

The least trouble comes from church members whose names are on the cradle roll. They cry but you can whip them.