

WALK IN THE LIGHT

When your face is toward the sunshine, the shadows fall behind you.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S PAGE

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

Editor: REV. W. H. MULLEN, Westchester, N. S.

CHRIST AND OUR COUNTRY

"Righteousness exalteth a nation, but sin is a reproach to any people."—Prov. 14:34.

TRAPPED

It was Africa. The night was dark and stormy. The hunt was over; grim and powerful black warriors swarmed from jungle paths; armed and silent they gathered in their village stockade. The fires blazed brightly.

The scene struck terror to the heart of the American explorer. He and his party had been searching that wild region for pigmies but he had become separated from his main caravan and taken refuge in a native village.

He found himself a prisoner surrounded with naked savages. Barbarous men continued to gather from the bush, each savage claspings a wicked-looking spear or a long, heavy knife. Danger was in the air. The explorer believed himself trapped. He would die fighting, backed up against the wall that no stealthy savage could stab him in the back. His guns were ready although he knew that the spears and terrible knives would finally win.

At this dramatic moment the chief appeared with twelve stalwart warriors.

He ordered his braves to sit. They obeyed. The chief then slowly approached with a small bag in his hand, the kind in which the Africans kept their deadly poisons for arrow-heads and spear points. The explorer now expected to be poisoned, but he was alert and ready for the struggle. He raised his gun.

In death-stillness the chief stopped, put his hand into the poison bag and slowly drew out—a New Testament! Could the explorer believe his eyes? Yes, the colporteur had been there before him.

The automatic was lowered. The explorer was in the house of his friends.

Slowly the chief told how he had secured the Book from a white man who had taught him the Story of stories, and how he was trying, as best he knew, to pray.

The watch-fires burned out in the night, but the explorer slept without fear.—Unknown.

IMMORTAL WORKS

Daniel Webster said, "If we work upon marble it will perish; if we work upon brass, time will efface it; if we rear temples, they will crumble to dust; but if we work upon immortal souls, if we imbue them with principles, with just fear of God and love of fellow-men, we engrave on these tablets something which will brighten all eternity."—Christian Israel World.

COURAGE

Courage is armor

A blind man wears;

The calloused scar

Of outlived despairs;

Couage is fear

That has said its prayers.

—Earle Wilson Baker

SEARCH THE BIBLE

Merely reading the Bible is not what God wants. If a friend were to see me searching about a building and were to say, "Moody, what are you looking for?" and I answered, "I am not looking for anything in particular," I fancy he would think me very foolish." But if I were to say, "I have lost a dollar," then I might expect him to help me find it. Read the Bible as if you were seeking for something of value.—Moody.

HONESTY IN SMALL THINGS

When Grover Cleveland was a boy, he insisted upon returning the egg that a neighbor's hen daily laid on the Cleveland side of the fence. Thus he began to give proof of the honesty that marked him as a man and as President of the United States.

Honesty in little things leads to honesty in matters of great importance. There are times when a fellow feels that it will do no harm to cheat a little. "No one will notice," he thinks. But even if no one else notices, the boy himself knows, and that compromise with dishonesty paves the way for still more crooked dealings.

The boy who has the ambition to win true success will be honest in every detail. He cannot afford to make any exception.—Pioneer.

SOCIETY LETTER

Black's Harbour

Dear Young People:

On behalf of our society I am sending a brief report of our work here. We are very grateful for what the Lord has done for us, and we thank Him for His many blessings. Our good pastor and wife, Rev. and Mrs. H. S. Wilson, are a great help to us and we are thankful for them.

Quite a number attend our Young People's services, different ones having charge in each meeting. We feel that the Lord is blessing us. At the close of each service our pastor has a short session of Bible quizzes which are helpful and interesting.

May we as a band of young people pray much, and stand true to the cause of holiness. Our officers are as follows:

President—D. Bubar.

Vice Pres.—Lois Stevens.

Sec. Treas.—Irvine Wilcox.

Organist—Mrs. H. S. Wilson.

Yours in His service,

D. BUBAR

"A LITTLE WALK AROUND"

When you are criticizing others and are finding here and there

A fault or two to speak of, or a weakness you can tear;

When you're blaming some one's meanness or accusing one of pelf—

It's time that you went out to take a walk around yourself.

There's lots of human failures in the average of us all.

And lots of grave shortcomings in the short ones and the tall.

But when we think of evils men should lay upon the shelves,

It's time we all went out to take a walk around ourselves.

We need so often in this life this balancing of scales,

This seeing how much in us wins and how much in him fails

Before we judge another, just to lay him on the shelf,

It would be a splendid plan to take a walk around ourself.

—Selected

MINUTE BIOGRAPHIES OR GREAT CHRISTIANS

George Whitefield

In the thriving little city of Newburyport Mass., thirty-five miles northeast of Boston, stands a monument to one of the world's greatest preachers and reformers, George Whitefield. No epitaph carved in granite, nor the character delineations drawn by biographer's pen can do justice to the tremendous spiritual influence of this man of God.

Extraordinary Talent

Whitefield was born at Gloucester, England, on the 16th day of December, 1714. His father died when young George was but a boy, leaving him to the care of a very devoted mother. He was endowed with great capacity for study and learning, especially among the classics in which he excelled to a very extraordinary degree. Although he did not possess the erudition of his famous contemporary John Wesley, his great native ability was coupled with a charm of personality and manner that endeared him to the people of the British Isles and America.

Conversion and Early Ministry

Whitefield, through the wise counsel of his mother, was early instructed in religious things, and at the age of seventeen gave his heart and life to God. A year later he was sent to Pembroke College, Oxford, where he became a close friend of John Wesley, who was also a student at the university.

Arriving at the age of twenty-one, Whitefield was ordained by the Bishop of Gloucester, and preached his first sermon the following Sunday. He went soon to London where he spent about two months in imparting spiritual help to the inmates of several London prisons.

Visits to America

In 1737 Whitefield was eager to go to America where the Wesley brothers had landed two years before. After much planning and a very tiresome journey, he arrived at Savannah, Georgia, in May, 1738. Immediately his heart was stirred by the great number of destitute children he found. Hastily he made plans to build an orphanage, and returned to England to collect funds, arriving back at Savannah in March, 1740. He named his orphanage Bethesda, i. e., a house of mercy. The institution lived up to its name, and many a homeless waif found cheer and comfort within its walls.

Field Preaching

Between trips to America, Whitefield traveled the length and breadth of the British Isles, preaching the gospel of Christ. The established churches refused him the use of their pulpits, but undaunted, he went to the fields, colliery pits, public squares, wherever he could find a place to stand. It was not unusual for ten thousand or more people to listen for two hours, sometimes in the rain, to the eloquent and impassioned voice of this prophet.

Early Death

It was during his seventh and last visit to America that Whitefield finished his earthly