

EDITORIAL

I DID THIS FOR THEE

FROM MILLVILLE Y. P. S.

OUR YOUNG MEN — VISIONS

(Acts 2:17)

Indeed it was uncommon in Joel's day for young men to have visions. The majority of the people did not live on the high spiritual plane where men see visions. But Joel foresaw a day, our day, when the Spirit would inspire and quicken even the young. The blessing of the prophet, at least to some degree, would become the possession of the youth. What a wonderful day!

As I sat in a young people's meeting at Beulah Camp, I was impressed again that the day which Joel foresaw has come. The Spirit has been poured out, the young men have seen visions—even our young men. Our young people have caught a vision of the world's needs and they are responding. In the past seven years the young people have given \$3300.00 to Bethany Bible College alone in addition to what they have given through their local churches to the same end. They have also given substantial help to missions, youth camps, and DVBS work. This year the young people took upon themselves the financial responsibility for the publication of a new Reformed Baptist catechism. The young people are to be commended for recognizing the value of a catechism and assuring its publication.

Yet there are greater exploits, young people. May God widen our vision that we may see and enlarge our capacities that we may do.

MONCTON DOES IT AGAIN

The Moncton Society had the largest delegation of members present at the Beulah Camp Rally on Saturday, July 11, and thus won the beautiful wooden shield which is to be awarded at each denominational rally to the society having the most members present. Of course a society may retain the shield if it continues to maintain a record attendance at rallies. However, considering the large representation at Beulah from Perth, Marysville, and Millville, we suggest that Moncton will have some strong competitors when the rally is held at Hartland next spring.

GENERAL OFFICERS FOR '53 - '54  
R. B. Y. P. A.

Honorary Pres.—Rev. A. D. Cann.

President—Lic. Milton Bagley.

Vice-Pres.—Karl Gorman.

Treasurer—Ronald Mitchell.

Self Denial Treas.—Rev. R. T. Benson.

Asst. S. D. Treas.—Doreen Hayes.

Corresponding Sec.—Ethel Cochrane.

Asst. Corres. Sec.—Muriel Smith.

Recording Sec.—Betty Symonds.

Asst. Rec. Sec.—Joan Banks.

Young People's Editor—Rev. C. E. Stairs.

"It is an old familiar lesson that cannot be too often taken to heart, that the only way to die the death of the righteous is to live the life of the righteous."

A Gypsy girl living the wild life of her people, had been called in by Sternberg, a famous painter, that he might paint her pretty and natural face. On the other side of the studio she noticed an unfinished painting of the crucifixion of our Lord. One day she asked the painter, "Who is that?"

"That's Jesus Christ," he carelessly replied.

"But was He, sir, so bad a man that they treated Him like that?"

"Oh, no. He was the best man that ever lived."

"Then why did they treat Him so; tell me more about Him." And so Sternberg did, though unwillingly.

Day by day, as the little gypsy came to have her picture painted, her gaze was fixed on the painting of Jesus on the cross. As the last sitting was over and she turned to leave, she whispered to the artist, "Sir, how can you help loving Him when you say He died for you? If anyone loved me like that, oh, I'd gladly die for Him." Then with a sad heart she returned to her people.

The painter was struck as with an arrow. He fell on his knees and confessed God's blessed Son and gave his life to God. He put aside the half-finished picture and began a fresh one with his heart full of love to that Saviour who died for him.

When the painting was finished, crowds came to gaze upon it, among them the Gypsy girl. Sternberg found her weeping as she stood there. As she turned and recognized him she cried, "Oh, sir, He died for you, I know; and I wish He had died for me!"

Then he told her, as he could not have done before, of Jesus' sufferings and death for us all. Later a stranger came hurriedly to tell him that a dying Gypsy girl wished to see him at once. He went into the forest; and there in a poor hut lay the young Gypsy girl. When she heard his voice she opened her eyes, and with a smile about her lips, said, "Sir, am going to live with Him, for I know now He died for me!" Shortly she passed away, a poor Gypsy girl, gone to be with Christ who died for you as He died for the Gypsy girl.—High School Christian.

KEEP YOUR DISTANCE

Next to sinning itself is the going needlessly close to sin. Electricity is not the only force that sometimes works by induction, leaping across space, and seriously interfering with currents that it was meant to have nothing to do with. Evil is as expert as electricity at that act. Therefore the question that Robert E. Speer has put to young people has a very practical value: "How wide is the margin between us and evil?" No man can afford to let that margin grow narrow. It is not a sign of strength, but of weakness, to dally with temptation.—S. S. Times.

A young man who afterwards became a leader in the city where he lived, wrote in his diary, "I cannot be great, but I can be faithful." In that one sentence he suggested the greatest ideal for any life.—Clipped.

Dear Highway Friends:

Greetings in Jesus' Name!

The annual meeting of our Young People's Society was held recently. Officers elected for the coming year were:

President—Anna Graham, Vice-President—Charles Owens, Secretary-Treasurer—Muriel Smith, Assistant Secretary Treasurer—Pauline Gorman, Organist—Minerva Hull, Asst. Organist—Alice Owens, Ushers—Dale Hull, Junior Graham, Highway Reporter — Sheila Graham.

Pray for these officers that God will bless them in their work for Him.

We were all blessed by the ministry in word and song of the ambassadors from Bethany. We praise God for a school like Bethany, which gives young people who go there, a Christian education.

May God bless every Young People's Society in the land whose purpose is to do God's will.

Your Friend in Christ,

Highway Reporter,

SHEILA GRAHAM.

THE BOY AND THE STINGER

Somewhere I read of the spoiled child whose mother insisted that he must not be frustrated—that he must have whatever he wanted. The nurse understood. But one day the boy began a screaming demand while his nurse was restraining him at the window. His mother, without hesitation, called from another room, "Let him have it." Just then he gave a scream of pain. The nurse called back, "He has it, ma'am—a bee."

So we can be sure that if we want some forbidden thing—and even bawl for it and get it—perhaps unlawfully—we may find that it is a bee—not the honey kind for which we hoped but the stinger kind which nobody wants.

But do not say that we cannot get what we want—often we can. But getting what we want we must take all that goes with it—if a bee, the stinger, too.

The world is under moral government. Liberty under law is the best kind of liberty, after all.

HONESTY

David Livingstone had a vivid remembrance of his father telling him that the Livingstone family had never been rich or famous, but it had always been honest, and that if any of the new generation became liars or dishonest they would be betraying the generations that had gone before them.

Honesty refers not only to property but also to that which is felt but not seen, heard but not handled! Let us ask ourselves: Do we ever color up conversation with our emotions and imaginings? Honesty refers also to the use of time. Do we ever steal the time of others by being late in keeping appointments? Or do we take our employers' time by using it in our own pursuits? Honesty refers to others' reputations. Do we ever listen to the "they say" of folks and idly repeat it? To be honest in all things—how greatly we need God's help!

—The Elim Evangel.

The King's Highway