



News and Notes for Young People

Editor: Rev. L. K. Mullen, 172 Pleasant St., Yarmouth, N. S.

LIFT UP YOUR FAITH

At every turn in the road one can find something that will rob him of his victory and peace of mind, if he permits it. Satan is a long way from having retired from the business of deluding and ruining God's children if he can. At every milestone it is well to look carefully to the thermometer of one's experience, to see whether the temperature is well up.

Sometimes a person can, if he will, actually snatch victory from the very jaws of defeat, if he will resolutely put his faith up at just the right moment.

Faith can change any situation. No matter how dark it is, no matter what the trouble may be, a quick lifting of the heart to God in a moment of real, actual faith in Him, will alter the situation in a moment.

God is still on His throne, and He can turn defeat into victory in a second of time, if we really trust Him.

—Mrs. C. E. Cowman

TITANIC SURVIVOR

Four years after the TITANIC went down, a young Scotchman rose in a meeting in Hamilton, Ontario, and said: "I am a survivor of the TITANIC. When I was drifting alone on a spar that awful night, the tide brought Mr. John Harper, of Glasgow, also on a piece of wreck, near me. 'Man,' he said, 'are you saved?' 'No,' I said, 'I am not.' He replied, 'Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved.' The waves bore him away; but strange to say, they brought him back a little later, and he said, 'Are you saved now?' 'No,' I said, 'I cannot say that I am.' He said again: 'Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved.' Shortly after, he went down; and there, alone in the night, and with two miles of water under me, I believed. I am John Harper's last convert."—Have you made your first convert?

—Today

THE SNARE

An Indian was found one day in the forest kneeling on the snow, arranging a little lane fenced in with branches and twigs. He constructed a little arch big enough for a rabbit to enter the lane. He was asked what he was doing. He answered that he was making a rabbit snare. The observer said, "Where is the snare?" He answered that he did not want to put in the snare yet. "Then what is the use of your present arrangements?" he was asked. The Indian said, "I first make the rabbits familiar with the run. I leave the lane open so they can pass through unharmed. They might come tonight and be very suspicious; but they will soon find there is no danger, and they will pass through and come out all right. After a while many rabbits will come by to nibble twigs, and then I put in my snare and catch them."

That is the way the enemy of souls lays his snares. Sin is made to look harmless. People are first made familiar in the environment of sin and may not suffer any apparent injury in the beginning. Then the great snare comes and the soul is caught.

The King's Highway

I GO TO CHURCH . . .

to refresh myself in the soul's green pastureland . . .

to hear the beautiful Scriptures read which to me are the voice of God . . .

to keep an appointment with God . . .

to satisfy the deep longings of my soul which nowhere else can be met . . .

to keep alive my spiritual conceptions . . .

to enjoy the beautiful and the sublime in the service . . .

to drink deep at the nugget-lined pools of truth I find in the sermons . . .

—Selected

SATAN'S WISDOM

There is an old story of a time when Satan called together a council of his servants to consult how they might make a good man sin. One evil spirit started up and said, "I will make him sin." "How will you do it?" asked Satan. "I will set before him the pleasures of sin." was the reply; "I will tell him of its delights, and the rich rewards it brings." "Ah," said Satan, "that will not do; he has tried it and knows better than that." Then another imp started up and said, "I will make him sin." "What will you do?" asked Satan. "I will tell him of the hardships, persecutions, and pains connected with virtue. I will show him that virtue has no delights and brings no rewards." "Ah, no!" exclaimed Satan, "that will not do at all; for he has tried it and knows that wisdom's ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace." "Well," said another imp, "I will undertake to make him sin." "And what will you do?" asked Satan, again. "I will discourage him," was the short reply. "Ah, that will do!" cried Satan; "that will do! We shall conquer him now."

—The Preacher's Magazine

VISION

The story is told of a loaf of bread that fell from a baker's basket. When it hit the pavement a crumb broke off and lay beside it. Almost instantly three sparrows made a swoop for the crumb, and when the contest was over, two of the birds flew away without a bite while the other carried off a meager breakfast.

The loaf was untouched in the frenzy. Only the crumb had seemed a worth-while prize to the birds.

Just a little wider range of vision, and a little less greed, and each bird could have been more than satisfied.

The moral is plain. Men, like birds, quarrel over trivialities, and in the heat of doing so let life's bigger, more lucrative prizes escape them unnoticed.—Mutual Moments.

DO YOU KNOW?

That there are 365 "fear nots" in the Bible? This makes one for every day in the year.