



News and Notes for Young People

Editor: Rev. L. K. Mullen, Box 723, Woodstock, N. B.

YOUTH'S SOLEMN DUTY

"Young men, your first duty in life is toward your afterself. So live that your afterself—the man you ought to be—may in his time be possible and actual.

Far away in the years he is waiting his turn. His body, his brain, his soul are in your boyish hands. He can not help himself.

What will you leave for him?

Will it be a brain unspoiled by lust or dissipation: a mind trained to think and act; a nervous system true as a dial in its response to the truth about you? Will you, boy, let him come as a man among men in his time?

Or will you throw away his inheritance before he has had the chance to touch it? Will you turn over to him a brain distorted, a mind diseased, a will untrained to action, a spinalcord grown through and through with the devil-grass we call wild oats?

Will you let him come, taking your place, gaining through your experience, happy in your friendships, hallowed through your joys, building on them his own?

Or will you fling it away decreeing, wanton-like, that the man you might have been shall never be?

This is your problem in life—the problem vastly more important to you than all others. How will you meet it, as a man or as a fool? It is your problem today and every day, and the hour of your decision is the crisis in your destiny."—Author Unknown.

THE LITTLE THINGS YOU DO

By Mary Hamlett Goodman

Look for ways to render kindness,
And you'll find it to be true
That you spread a lot of sunshine
By the little things you do.

Take a cheerful, friendly greeting—
"Such a trivial thing," you say;
Yet it might start someone's morning
Off toward a brighter day.

Every thoughtful act has power
To relieve another's load,
And to make his burden lighter
As he travels down the road.

Look for ways, then, to show kindness,
For you really never know
Just how far along life's highway
Your good words and deeds may go.

ADVICE FOR PROSPECTIVE MISSIONARIES

By C. T. Studd

Read and prepare practically. Learn to cook, to garden, to carpenter, to sew, to put up a simple house, to be a "handy man," to get your shins kicked, and have a sore

head without thinking it necessary to "lose your wool."

Above all, read your Bible and get a practical knowledge of it. It is not Biblical lollipops that are of use on the mission field, leave them for young ladies of both sexes. Good healthy cuts of the joint of God's Word are delicious chunks to pelt the devil with and feed the hungry souls around one.

The great question is whether you have been chosen for so great an honor and privilege. He does not send those who are of a doubtful mind, but those who enjoy a good scrap for Jesus against the devil.

You should ask Him if you MAY go. Never ask Him, "Must I go?" or He will likely say, "NO," and not change His mind. I hope you may have this, the greatest honor He has in His power to give, whether in the heart of Africa or in some harder place—if there is one.

THE UNCHANGING CHRIST

EXCUSED FROM GIVING TO MISSIONS

Those who believe that the world is not lost and does not need a Savior.

Those who believe that Jesus Christ made a mistake when He said, "Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature."

Those who believe that the gospel is not the power of God, and cannot save the heathen.

Those who wish that missionaries had never come to our ancestors, and that we ourselves were still heathen.

Those who believe that it is "every man for himself" in this world, and who, with Cain, ask, "Am I my brother's keeper?"

Those who want no share in the final victory of Christ.

Those who believe they are not accountable to God for the money entrusted to them.

Those who are prepared to accept the final sentence: "Inasmuch as ye did it not to one of the least of these ye did it not to me."

Quoted from—The Wesleyan Youth.

IT HAPPENS TODAY!

Laddy MacKillop, a ten-year-old boy, has recovered a prized possession because of a "hunch." It had been feared that "Laddy's" Bible had been consumed in the flames that destroyed his parents' home in South Lancaster, Massachusetts. The Bible was cherished as a Christmas gift from his pastor. Days after the fire the boy developed a conviction that the Bible had escaped destruction. Largely to humor his son, the boy's father drove him to their former home. Among the charred timbers and other debris in the boy's burned-out room they found the Bible beneath a collapsed chair. Its contents and cover were unharmed by either fire or water. "Laddy" says he wants to be a minister someday because "they don't make much money but they do an awful lot of good."

Quoted from—CONQUEST.