



News and Notes for Young People

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APPRECIATED

The mother of four girls was delighted on her birthday to receive love tokens from them. The eldest had bought her a handsome bag; the next a silk scarf; the third a dainty book of poems. Then she looked at a small package from little Nellie, her five-year-old girl. When she unwrapped it, beside the other gifts it made rather a poor show, for it was a handkerchief hemmed with "cobwebbing" stitches, and in one corner was a blood spot where the little one had pricked her finger. Running up to her mother the little girl cried, "Do you like it, Mummie? I did it all myself."

"I love it," Mother replied, and taking up the package she kissed it. "Fancy my little one working so hard for me!" Then she took Nellie into her arms in a loving embrace.

Often we feel that our work and our service is poor and weak and faulty, but the eyes of our Master behold whether we have done it with a sincere heart, and for His honor and glory. Truly, our labor is not in vain in the Lord.—Milk of the Word.

YOU AND YOUR CALL

A Christian, in the U.S.A., in giving her testimony, said: "I thought the Lord was calling me to India. I was perfectly willing to go, and even began telling friends that I was going. But instead of the way opening up, it was very definitely closed. The health certificate did not come through, the passport was refused, and I was helpless."

"My ignorance and confusion under these circumstances drove me to the Lord in very fervent prayer for enlightenment as to His will for me. Singularly enough, it seemed as though the Lord spoke directly to me in the words of this scripture, 'Go home to thy friends, and tell them how great things the Lord hath done for thee.'"

"It required a greater act of surrender to go home than to go to India! I concluded the Lord had been testing me and wanted me willing for service at home or abroad."

There is a volume of truth in the missionary motto, "The light that shines the farthest, shines the brightest nearest home."—Exchange.

THE OLD FISHERMAN'S IDEA

Doctor Grenfell tells of an old fisherman, rich in trust, who was "given to hospitality." He was seventy-three years of age, and had fed many hungry folk during the "hard" winters; and when times grew unusually hard this old man of faith brought forth twelve dirty, well-worn five-dollar bills, as a last resort. This money, his entire savings, he gave to the missionary to buy food for needy neighbors. But Doctor Grenfell remonstrated, "You are getting old, and you shouldn't cut the last plank away yet." Then the hardy fisherman of many perils answered, "He'll take care, Doctor. I guess I can trust Him. It wouldn't do not to have used the sixty dollars, and have sent folks away hungry, would it, Doctor? It would look as I didn't have much trust in Him."—From *Down North on the Labrador*, by Dr. Wilfred T. Grenfell.

WHEN WILL YOU BE OLD ENOUGH TO KNOW BETTER?

Mrs. Grace Sloan Overton, nationally known writer for young people, tells the following story on herself. She had been invited to be a guest in a home where cocktails were served before dinner. The eight-year-old daughter of the host watched with great interest, and when Mrs. Overton refused the drink, piped up:

"Isn't Mrs. Overton old enough to drink, Daddy?"

Daddy, trying to make the best of an embarrassing situation, said, "Perhaps she's old enough to know better."

Thereupon the child asked earnestly, "When will you be old enough to know better, Daddy?" To this there was no reply.—from *The Dry Legion*

YOURS!

I got off at the Pennsylvania Station one day as a tramp, and for a year I begged on the streets for a living. One day I touched a man on the shoulder and said, 'Mister, please give me a dime.'

"As soon as I saw his face I recognized my old father. 'Father,' I asked, 'don't you know me?'"

"Throwing his arms around me he cried, 'I have found you, I have found you; all I have is yours.'"

"Think of it, that I a tramp, stood begging my father for ten cents, when for eighteen years he had been looking for me to give me all he was worth."

God's forgiving love is like that. He searched for us through Gethsemane and up the rugged side of dark Calvary, and when He find us He says, "All things are yours."—Selected.

WORK ON YOUR KNEES

A clergyman, walking on the public highway, observed a poor man breaking stones, and kneeling the while so that he might be able to do it more effectively. Passing him and saluting him, he remarked:

"Ah, John, I wish I could break the stony hearts of my hearers as easily as you are breaking those stones."

"Perhaps, master," he said, "you do not work on your knees."

Praying brings down the power that can break the flintest heart.—Christian Commonwealth.

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More missionary facts.

More missionary faith.

More missionary prayers.

More missionary sermons.

More missionary intelligence.

More missionary conviction.

More missionary consistency.

More missionary self-sacrifice.

More missionary consecration.

More missionary giving that will make the angels glad.

More missionary volunteers with a Pauline faith and zeal.

More missionary rejoicing over the wonderful conquests of the Cross.—Bishop Berry.