

## \* The Young People \*

EDITOR,

J. W. BROWN.

All communications for this department should be sent to Rev. J. W. Brown, Havelock, N. B., and must be in his hands at least one week before the date of publication.

white, at the blue eyes that had once beamed with laughter, and her heart sank within her. She felt such a weight of oppression that she could not speak. She had promised to get something for the sick child and had failed. She had rung at many basement doors, but the servants had bade her begone. "Shure," said one, "o've enough to do without waitin' on the loikes of yez."

"You may, dearie; you shall, my little lamb! just wait a minute." And out again she bounded (that freezing, wet, starving child), resolved that she would ring the front door-bells and see the ladies themselves as a last resort.

Thinking only of Lena, her poor, tired feet seemed shod with wings. She hurried through the streets and rung the front door-bell of the first respectable house. A tidy housemaid opened the door, and, in answer to Amy's pleading, "Please may I see the lady?" she received, "You dirty girl, to come up these clean steps with your muddy feet. Begone this instant!" And the door slammed in her face. She turned despairingly but resolutely (the sad eyes at home haunting her) and pulled the next bell. As the servant opened the door, Amy said quickly, "My little sister is starving; please give me something for her."

"Beggars should go to back-doors," angrily answered the girl, and was about to close the door when a gentle voice called: "Let her step in on the oil-cloth so that I can see her."

"But, shure, she's drippin' wet, ma'am, and covered with mud."

"Do as I say; let her in."

The door was opened reluctantly and Amy stepped in.

"Oh! how lovely," thought the poor outcast. "How bright and how nice everything is!" And her eyes wandered to the sweet-voiced invalid lying upon the crimsoned hall couch.

"My poor girl, what can I do for you?"

"Oh, ma'am! something for my sister; my poor little sister is sick and dyin', and starvin'."

"Poor child; poor little girl! Katy, tell the cook to give her part of my beef-tea in a bottle, a cup of jelly, and some bread and meat. And be quick about it."

The poor girl received the package with a thankful heart, and the world looked brighter to her young eyes as she ran to the hovel she called home, although the rain still fell pitilessly. As she entered her door the tattered heap in the corner moved, and the miserable father raised himself with difficulty to a sitting posture and looked at her with an ill-tempered leer. He had grown so bitter and revengeful in his dissipation that Amy shuddered with dread.

"What you carryin' so sneakin'?" he fiercely demanded.

"Something for Lena; she's starvin' to death, father."

"Bring me what you've got; I'm starvin', and thirstin', too."

"Oh, father! I can't; Lena's dyin'," moaned Amy, trying to pass the miserable wreck on the floor; but he raised himself slowly and uttered a threat so terrible, ending with the words, "Pity you wan't both dyin'; ye better look out or ye will be; bring me the basket, I say," that Amy tremblingly handed it to him. Snatching it from her, he swallowed the beef-tea as if famished, then greedily followed with the meat and as much of the bread as he could possibly eat; then he rose with difficulty, and, wrapping the cup of jelly in a paper, tottered to the door. Amy stood looking with horrified eyes, but with great effort said: "Where are you goin' with the jelly, father?"

"To Washburn's for a drink."

"Oh, father! leave me the jelly or Lena will die." And poor Amy wrung both her hands in agony.

"Pick up the crusts that I left; they're good enough for such brats as you are." And the brutal father turned away.

Amy opened the bedroom door trembling. How could she face her little sister without food again and tell her there was none? But there was no need; Lena had heard all. Through the little broken window came a feeble ray of light, revealing a smile on the white lips, sweeter and lovelier than sunlight. She held out her thin hand to Amy, and the heart-broken girl caught it between her own and covered it with scalding tears as she broke forth into convulsive sobbing.

"Don't cry, Amy, my good Amy, I'm sleepy; but I love you, sister Amy. Kiss me, Amy, for I'm goin' to mamma. I won't be hungry any more nor cry any more, will I sister?" Amy's tears were falling faster than the raindrops outside, but her heart was too full to speak.

"I'll ask God to come for you, sister, soon—soon. No tears there—mamma." And the little sinless sleeper was at rest.

One little tired heart has found peace; up the golden stairs her little feet have gone. But, O Father! the other.—E. Gilmore, in the N. T. Advocate.

The bravest men and women commonly live and die without special notice because they make no fuss about troubles and dangers which send weaker souls into hysterics.—Ex.

A very interesting sketch of the Providence Convention appears on page 5 from Rev. A. T. Dykeman. Our readers will greatly enjoy this sketch, and probably many will regret that they did not attend this Convention.

The offer has recently been made by the Baptist Union to send postpaid to any address a handsomely bound volume of about 200 pages, giving complete stenographic reports of the Convention and the Baptist Union for one year for \$1.15 if ordered not later than July 19. It is likely that the time might be extended a few weeks. The sketch may induce some to take advantage of this offer.

Another news item appears below. Verily! the tide may have turned.

### Daily Bible Readings.

Monday.—The call to separation. II Cor. 6:14-7:1; I John 2:12-17.

Tuesday.—Faith obeying the call to separation. Genesis 12:1-9; Hebrews 11:8-10.

Wednesday.—Our Lord sets up a high standard for his followers. Matthew 5:13-20.

Thursday.—In the world but not of the world. John 17:6-26.

Friday.—The transformed life. Romans 12:1-21.

Saturday.—Contrast between the children of light and the children of darkness. Ephesians 5:6-21.

Sunday.—Fellowship with the Father and the Son possible only to those who walk in the light. I John 1:1-2:6.

### Prayer Meeting Topic—August 3.

The call to separation. II Corinthians 6:14-18; I John 2:15-17.

#### Separated From Sin to Holiness.

The call of our God comes loud and clear for complete separation from sin and steadfast devotion to holiness. We may well abstain from loud professions concerning our spiritual attainments, seeing that such professions are usually empty and vain, but we need have no fear of becoming too pure and holy. Christians often rest content with low standards. No disciple of Jesus ought to be satisfied with anything less than perfection, for himself hath said, "Ye therefore shall be perfect, as your Heavenly Father is perfect." "Having therefore these promises, beloved, let us cleanse ourselves from all defilement of flesh and spirit, perfecting holiness in the fear of God."

A few days ago a weak Christian who was recently overcome by his old besetting sin of intemperance read in my hearing the latter part of the seventh chapter of Romans, remarking at the end, "That describes my case exactly." I replied, "The Christian cannot stop with the seventh chapter. We must read on through the eighth chapter and see how Father, Son and Holy Spirit deliver us from our helpless and hopeless condition." There was danger that the poor man would give up the struggle against the sin which has darkened all his past life.

### SEPARATED FROM FELLOWSHIP WITH SINNERS TO THE COMMUNION OF SAINTS.

"And what concord hath Christ with Belial? or what portion hath a believer with an unbeliever?" The Christian may live in close contact with unbelievers without soiling his soul if he takes our Lord as his example. He associated with publicans and sinners in order that he might heal their diseases and lead them to loving trust in the Heavenly Father. Through earnest prayer Jesus kept in perfect fellowship with God, so that he could go forth among the despised classes and win them to purity and holiness. But we must not be partners with sinners in enterprises of doubtful propriety. How easily some of us slip into the slough! We must be on our guard in the presence of profane men; possibly gambling may have a fascination for some, while others dare not look on the sparkling wine in the cup. We must not let our social pleasures take us into company which scoffs at our Lord and Saviour. An ox and a horse were not made for the same yokes neither can a believer and an unbeliever be equally yoked in home life or in business. "Be ye separate."

### SEPARATED FROM THE SERVICE OF SATAN TO FELLOWSHIP WITH GOD.

Christ sets us free from the slavery of sin and brings us into living fellowship with our heavenly Father. Satan is cast out and driven off in defeat. We become children of God and walk in the light. Our fellowship with him shall be eternal. JOHN R. SAMPKY, in Baptist Union.

Paradise B. V. P. U.

Our officers have been elected for the second half of the year 1902, and with Bro. Will Longley for president, we are looking forward to a term of successful work. Great appreciation is due to our retiring president, Mrs. G. W. Pearson, for her unflinching enthusiasm and effort in this branch of the Master's service. Our missionary and temperance committees have not been idle. We were especially favoured in having Dr. Goodspeed to address our May Conquest meeting and our June Temperance meeting, and at our weekly devotional service we have the inspiration of his testimony. We have appropriated a large portion of our past year's funds to missions. We rejoice to note that at present there is among our members a deepening interest in the work of our society, and a spirit of prayer that the Paradise young people may be loyal to Christ in all things and at all times.

MRS. J. S. LONGLEY, Cor.-Sec'y.

July 21, 1902

### Neither Cold Nor Hot.

What business so important as this of ours? What consequences so terrible as those of life? What blessings so great? What reward so satisfactory? If you would accomplish anything in the church or out of it, you must push things. Indifference and dilatory unconcern will lose the day and waste the life. Half-heartedness on our part will mean eternal ruin to many for whom Christ died. Do you remember the Lord's message to the church of the Laodiceans? "I know thy works, that thou art neither cold nor hot; I would that thou wert cold or hot. So then because thou art lukewarm, and neither cold nor hot, I will spew thee out of my mouth." Either extreme would have been more satisfactory to God. The world, too, could have understood just where to find those who were decidedly the one thing or the other.

God has created you and endowed you with powers for positive service, and he desires to open the throttle. Will you, like the gigantic engine, lay hold of your duty? Things will not go of themselves, but in one direction—down hill. You must make them go. "move things." There is the Divine side to all of these questions, and this we recognize and honor. But there is also the human and if we fail to operate it, we shall end in failure, and the Master's cause will suffer.—Sel.

### Illustrative Gatherings.

What the Bible brings to you will depend, in a large measure, on what you bring to it. You may have a crumb, or a loaf, or a granary full to bursting, just as you choose.—Dr. Behrends.

God's written words are gathered shells from the sunlit shores of the sea of truth; press your ear close to them and you will hear the eternal reverberations.

The Bible will keep you from sin, or sin will keep you from the Bible.

The reader will not, I trust, think that the many precious promises contained in God's Word are placed there merely to fill up the pages, or that they are intended for others rather than himself. What would be your feelings if told by a voice Divine that none of them really belonged to you? Is not this a proper question? Then why not answer it?—C. H. Spurgeon.

The light of Divine revelation, when turned upon human life, discloses in its commonest transactions undreamed of possibilities of power. We may well stand in awe before the revelation, and be profoundly impressed by the sacredness of life.

Word of the everlasting God,  
Will of his glorious Son,  
Without thee, how could earth be trod,  
Or heaven itself be won?

Lord, grant us all aright to learn  
The wisdom it imparts,  
And to its heavenly teaching turn  
With simple, childlike hearts.

—Bernard Barton.

To live content with small means, to seek elegance rather than luxury, and refinement rather than fashion, to be worthy, not respectable, and wealthy, not rich, to study hard, think quietly, talk gently, act frankly, to listen to stars and birds, to babes and sages, with open heart, to bear all cheerfully, do all bravely, await occasions, hurry never. In a word, to let the spiritual, unbidden and unconscious, grow up through the common. This is to be my symphony.—W. H. Channing.

Put faith in truth as mightier than error, prejudice, or passion, and be ready to take a place among its martyrs. Feel that truth is not a local, temporary influence, but immutable, everlasting, the same in all worlds, one with God and armed with his omnipotence.—Channing.

Thank God every morning when you get up that you have something to do that day which must be done whether you like it or not. Being forced to work and forced to do your best will breed in you temperance, self-control, diligence, strength of will, content, and a hundred virtues which the idle will never know.—Charles Kingsley.