

Youth's Record.

You will find some good things in other parts of the Record this month. There is one of the very first letters written in connection with the Foreign Missions work of our Church. It was written by Rev. John Geddie on his way to the South Seas more than fifty years ago. There is one from Honan, China, from Rev. R. A. Mitchell, telling of incidents of daily work in that mission field. A very interesting story from India you will find in a letter from Rev. J. Buchanan, M.D., of the way in which land came to them for a mission station among the Bhils, and how the knowledge of medicine enabled him to help and quiet these people.

You have heard of Atlin with its gold. Read the letter from our missionary, Rev. J. Pringle, from the gold fields. And then a paper, a good one, by a French pastor, of the need of giving the Gospel to our French Canadian fellow-countrymen.

Your C. E. Topic for week beginning 8 Oct., is "What College Students do for Missions?" A paper on the subject by Rev. Dr. Robertson, which should have been in September Record, was delayed. Dr. Robertson was unwell.

The article has just come. It is good. Read it on another page.

There is something for young men in that paper besides Home Missions. The perseverance of the students in overcoming difficulties in some of the incidents told by Dr. Robertson, is a splendid example for young men to follow not only as missionaries but as workers in every line. Men who face their work in life with such earnest determination are sure to succeed, whether as farmers, mechanics, merchants, lawyers, doctors, or in any other occupation.

Besides the valuable picture of Dr. Duff's great work for India, given on next page, for your November Topic, there is a very striking lesson taught by one incident in the story. When Dr. Duff left Britain he took with him a valuable library, and much else that he supposed would be helpful to him in his work. He lost all in a shipwreck off the Cape of Good Hope, except his Bible and Psalms, which were washed ashore. The only thing saved was

the word of God. While other books are valuable, the one that is absolutely necessary for every man, for guidance for himself and for helpfulness to others, is the Word of God. "Thy Word is a lamp unto my feet and a light unto my path." Following that book a young man is safe anywhere; disregarding it, he must miss the chief end of life.

You have often seen New Year and will perhaps see it often again. It is an important time. We honor it in different ways. We give thanks for the past, we make promises for the future. Soon, if you live, you will see a new century. You never saw a new one before. You will never see another. Our Church is making a special offering to help all her mission schemes. It is to be called the Century Fund. It is a token of thankfulness to God for the good that has come to us in the century just closing. It is to do all the good we can for the new century. You will find something about the Fund in the first pages of this Record.

The new century is your century in a very special way. The old people will soon pass away and you will have it all to yourselves. You should take a special interest in the Fund that will specially help your century. What will you do for it?

A mistake of young people is in thronging to the cities. Duty or necessity may call some, but there are many who would do far better to remain on the farm. The work is sometimes hard, but in the city often harder, with fewer resting times. There is not much money, but a far larger proportion live more comfortably than in the city. The poor in the country often have comforts that only come to the city rich. Then there are the times without employment, when one must go in debt if he can get credit—for even a place to lay his head, while few in the country but have a home. Worst of all is the often long and weary and sometimes fruitless search for work to buy the daily bread. Young people read of one successful, but do not hear of scores who are grinding out a life of hardship and perhaps want. In the country life's wrecks are few. The city is thick strewn with them, of all kinds, financial, physical, and moral.