

## MARRIED.

## McLellan-Mitchell.

At 199 Elm street, Woodstock, N. B., Nov. 13th, 1920, by Rev. W. B. Wiggins, B. A., Norman McLellan, of Amity, Me., to Pearl E. Mitchell, of Haynesville, Me.

## Lewis-Smith.

At the above place by the same person, on Nov. 17th, 1920, Charles W. Lewis to Evelyn M. Smith, both of Canterbury, York Co., N. B.

## Cox-Colpitts.

At the residence of the bride's parents, St. John street, Woodstock, N. B., Nov. 18th, 1920, by Rev. W. B. Wiggins, B. A., Frederic J. Cox, of Upper Kent, Carleton Co., N. B., to Miss Mabel E. Colpitts, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bertram Colpitts, of Woodstock, N. B.

## Mulholland-Cook.

At West Pembroke, Maine, Nov. 14th, by Rev. T. W. Moses, Mr. Fremont Mulholland and Miss Dollie Cook.

## A PLEASANT GATHERING.

A considerable number of the members of the Moncton Church met at the parsonage to spend the evening with the Misses Helen and Alice Sterritt, our missionaries, on the evening of the 26th inst.

The meeting was opened by singing, "O the Love that Sought Me," by the company. Deacon W. D. Blakney read Gal. 6th chapter. Brother Moses Somers offered prayer, followed by several short addresses. Misses Grace and Nellie Good sang a duet. After several addresses a duet was sung by Misses Helen and Alice Sterritt, and they also responded to the expressions of good wishes by the speakers. The pastor called attention to the fact that it was probably the only evening that company would have of spending a social evening with our missionaries before they go to Africa. It was a very enjoyable time and all felt they had received lasting benefit and would have a deeper interest in the missionary work. Our sisters will conclude their missionary tour with their visit to Westchester, N. S. Possibly they may go to a few places from which they were hindered from visiting by storms. These were Lutz Mountain, Head of Millstream and Salem, Kings Co.

## THE ATONEMENT WINS.

"We preach Christ crucified, unto the Jews a stumbling-block, and unto the Greeks foolishness."—I. Cor. 1-23.

Martin Luther preached this doctrine of atoning blood to slumbering Europe, and Europe awoke from the dead. Amid all his defences of the divine sovereignty Calvin never ignored or belittled the atonement. Cowper sang of it among the water lilies of the Ouse. Spurgeon thundered this glorious doctrine of Christ crucified into the ears of peer and peasant with a voice like the sound of many waters. John Bunyan made the cross the starting-point to the celestial city. Moody's bells all chimed to the keynote of Calvary. Gipsy Smith strings all his pearls on the red cord of the atonement. No man can expect evangelistic success who does not preach redemption through the blood.—T. L. Cuyler.

## HOME AGAIN.

Dear Brother Baker:

I thought probably it might be in line of duty to report. We left home May 13th and visited some of the churches until camp meeting at Beulah. After the close of the camp by request of the parties in charge, I supplied until the opening of schools in September.

I attended the quarterly meeting at Westchester, N. S., and remained two weeks with the church there. The people said the meetings were helpful; several were reclaimed and some established in holiness. The church deserves praise for their faithful and stick-to-it spirit. They very kindly looked after my physical and financial needs and extended a hearty invitation to visit them again. God bless them.

From Westchester I went to Salem, Kings Co., visiting the neighborhood known as Canaan Forks, where Brothers Keirstead, Cosman and Whelpley had preceded me and signs of the working of the hidden heaven were seen.

I had spoken to Farmer Evangelist Foster at Beulah, about a meeting at Salem, and received a reminder of the same, so gave announcement for meetings to begin October 19th.

Only a few attended the first few meetings after his arrival but the interest increased as he continued to sound the trumpet which gave no uncertain sound.

The people were delighted with the services and the house could not accommodate them all for they came from a distance 30 miles. There were no blank cartridges fired—all heavy loaded shells—many of which took effect. Souls were at the altar for pardon, restoration and the Baptism with the Holy Ghost. In the last Sunday afternoon service ten were at the altar. In the evening we went to Havelock, Kings Co., and held a meeting with a full house. After Monday night's service Brother Foster remained in Havelock, as physical weakness made it seem best for me to leave for a quiet life.

I came to St. John, thence to Fredericton for Sunday, Nov. 21st, where I shared in one of the most sacred services, a time of Holy Ghost anointing on both preacher and people.

Am now ready for the quarterly meeting at Hartland if all is well.

Yours in love,

A. H. TRAFTON.

We are learning that trials, testings and responsibilities that come to us are developers of strong men and women in the Church of Christ. Those who avoid responsibilities remain babes and weaklings all their life.

When we discover the faults of others, it should cause us to look to ourselves, lest we have some which need correcting. When downing the other fellow, we usually go down with him.

The Taylor University Echo reports a real old time revival in that institution under the ministry of Rev. Mr. Chase.

A new monthly interdenominational holiness eight page paper has been started at Syracuse, New York. The Way of Holiness, Rev. C. H. Cox, Editor and Publisher.

## TRUTHFULNESS.

Two country lads come at an early hour to a market town, and arranging their little stands, sat down to wait for customers. One was furnished with fruits and vegetables of the boy's own raising, and the other supplied with clams and fish. The market hours passed along, and each little merchant saw with pleasure his store steadily decreasing and an equivalent in silver bits shining in his money cup. The last melon lay on Harry's stall. When a gentleman came by and placing his hand upon it, said, "What a fine large melon! What do you ask for it?"

"The melon is the best I have, sir; and though it looks very fair, there is an unsound spot in it," said the boy, turning it over.

"So there is," said the man; "I think I will not take it. But," he added, looking into the boy's fine, open countenance, "is it very businesslike to point out the defects of your fruit to your customers?"

"It is better than being dishonest, sir," said the boy modestly.

"You are right, little fellow; always remember that principle, and you will find favor with God, and man also. I shall remember your little stand in the future. Are those clams fresh?" he continued, turning to Ben Wilson's stand.

"Yes, sir, fresh this morning. I caught them myself," was the reply; and a purchase being made, the gentleman went away.

"Harry, what a fool you were to show the gentleman that spot in the melon. Now you can take it home for your pains or throw it away. How much wiser I was about those clams I caught yesterday? Sold them for the same price I did the fresh ones. He would never have looked at the melon until he had gone away."

"Ben, I would not tell a lie, or act one either, for twice what I have earned this morninbg. Besides, I shall be better off in the end; for I have gained a customer and you have lost one."

And so it proved; for the next day the gentleman bought all his fruit and vegetables of Harry, but never spent another penny at the stand of his neighbor. Thus the season passed. The gentleman, finding that he could always get a good article of Harry constantly patronized him, and sometimes talked with him a few minutes about his future prospects. To become a merchant was Harry's great ambition; and when the winter came on, the gentleman wanting a trusty boy for his warehouse, decided on giving the place to Harry. Steadily and surely he advanced in the confidence of his employer, until, having passed through various posts of service he at length became an honored partner in the firm.—Selected.

"A happy, hopeful heart is always looking for good, and what a man looks for has a great deal to do with what he gets."

"Jesus told us that the God that feeds His children. Try to imagine a sparrow tomorrow morning worrying as to where he was to get his breakfast; or a real child of God worrying as to where he will get his food."—Christian Witness.