

REPORT OF LOWER BRIGHTON MISSIONARY MEETING FOR NOVEMBER.

On Thanksgiving evening, Monday, Nov. 7th, we had our monthly missionary meeting and a very nice programme was rendered consisting entirely of Thanksgiving pieces and a very good collection was taken for missions, \$16.35.

The meeting was called to order by the President, Mrs. Edgar Bryant, who read 103rd Psalm. Prayers by several.

Singing Hymn, "Jesus the Name."

Recitation, A Child's Thanksgiving, by Teresa Brown.

Exercise, Thanksgiving Exercise in Bible Verses.

Recitation, "A Little Boy's Thanksgiving," by Harold Noble.

Recitation, "A Message," by Edith Nixon Solo by Alice Tedlie.

Recitation, "An Old Time Chinese School," by Ada Dickinson.

Reading, "Why were you born in Canada?" by Robert Jennings.

Reading, "Freely ye have received, freely give" by Dorothy Noble.

Exercise, "For what to give thanks," by eight girls.

Recitation, "Aunt Mary's Thank-offering," by Alice Dickinson.

Essay on Thanksgiving, Alice Tedlie.

Solo, by Margaret Barker.

Recitation by Gertrude Grant.

Solo by Mr. Mullen.

Recitation, "Thanksgiveme, even," by Edith Jennings.

Exercise by four little girls.

Recitation, "The Child Jesus," by Margaret Barker.

Mr. Mullen spoke very nicely after which Doxology was sung and Benediction by pastor.

Respectfully yours,

MRS. FRED K. BROWN,
Secretary.

MISSIONARY SOCIETY.

The monthly meeting of the Moncton Missionary Society was held on Friday evening, Oct. 8th, the president, Mrs. S. N. Grass presiding. The following programme was very much enjoyed by those present:

Reading, "An Exepriment"—Mrs. Wm. Mitton.

Solo, Miss Ethel Findley.

Recitation, "A change of imnd"—Fred Blakney.

Reading, "Did it pay to mind"—Mrs. Charles Cook.

Exercise, "If," by four girls.

Duet—Misses Lucy and Rose Blakney.

Reading, "I want to give it all"—Corey Berry.

Solo, Miss Nellie Good.

A missionary letter read by pastor.

Recitation, "If we only had the money that belonged to our King"—Blanche Blakney.

Duet—W. A. and Mrs. MacCallum.

Recitation, "My beautiful Garment"—Miss Rose Blakney.

After the president gave a few facts about the widows of India, the meeting closed with prayer by Alex. MacCallum.

MRS. MANFORD HICKS, Secy.

THANKSGIVING.

Thanksgiving is one of the oldest festivals of which we have any knowledge, and its origin is lost in myth and fable. Each Autumn the Romans had feasts in honor of the Goddess Ceres.

About this time the Romans feasted in honor of Demeter. The Israelies too set apart days for Thanksgiving. The oldest one was the Feast of Tabernacles, when they dwelt in booths and feasted for seven days, in the seventh month of the year.

The Dutch had a Thanksgiving Day in Leyden, October 3rd, 1575, the first anniversary after its siege by the Spaniards.

September 3, 1585, was a Thanksgiving Day in England, for the defeat of the Spanish Armada.

The first Thanksgiving Day celebrated on the American continent was in Plymouth Colony, in November, 1621, by the Pilgrims, a little less than a year after their landing. At first it was not intended to be an annual feast, nor was it supposed to be an occasion for general social merry-making. It was a day appointed for religious purposes in order to give the colonists a chance to express their gratitude for the dangers they had passed through, and for the gifts they were enjoying. They had escaped from the prosecution of the English Church, and had come to settle in this new land far from the enemies who had made their life so miserable.

Now for the first time they could worship God in their own way, and according to their conscience.

The first year in the new country had been a long and hard one; nearly half of the brave little band had died from lack of clothing and food; they were surrounded by Indians, although they were fortunately at peace with them at this time.

Their fields had yielded them enough grain to keep them through the coming winter, and their houses were built warm and strong now. Therefore they considered it only fitting to return thanks to God for his many blessings.

In that first celebration the ceremonies extended over several days.

Gradually Thanksgiving spread to other colonies, and after a time became a national affair.

Thanksgiving Day in our country is appointed by the Governor General. Ever since 1897 it has been proclaimed every year. It is a day to be observed by the whole nation. To give thanks for our blessings is the duty of each one of us, but on the national Thanksgiving Day, we are to remember especially, the blessing that we share with all Canadians, our national blessings.

How thankful we should be when we compare the condition of our own country with that of other countries. The mere mention of Russia or Ireland reminds us of the peace and prosperity within our borders. Canada, the youngest of nations, has been given her share of the riches. Her forests are vast. Her soils yield great harvests. Her surrounding oceans and inland waters teem with millions of fish. Her minerals and furs are great sources of wealth. From plague and pestilence her

coasts are free. Her climate is one of the best in the world for rearing a strong and vigorous people.

With all these bounties of nature and Providence, she has peace and safety. Other lands have pressing ills and impending perils but Canada can work and rest, sleep and rise, none make her afraid.

Others are hungry, she eats and is satisfied. Others groan under anarchy and tyranny, she knows neither Soviet nor despot sway. She is part of the world-wide Empire, great in numbers and wealth and power, great in triumph of peace, in ships, records of justice and right, the friend of the weak, the refuge of the oppressed.

She finds herself an integral part of that Empire, yet untrammelled by its authority.

She is a "Daughter in her Mothers House, ut Mistress of her Own," sharing that Empire's name and fame, and strong protecting arm, yet free to govern her own affairs, guide her own life, shape her own destiny.

We should be thankful for these blessings, especially at this esason of the year, as we near the anniversary of Armistice Day, and realize that all this wonderful country might have been under the tyrannical hand of Germany.

In Church, as in State, thanks to God, from Canada, is due. Thanks for the work of the churches, in their effort to save our land.

Let us cultivate the thankful spirit! It will be to us a perpetual feast! There is, or ought to be, with us no such thing as small mercies; all are great.

A really thankful heart will extract motive for gartitude for everything.

"Give thanks for tested faith, for trials severe,

Revealing God, our Helper ever near.

Give thanks for closer touch, for deeper joy,

With Christ, whose love for us can naught destroy."

ALICE ELIZABETH TEDLIE,

Lower Brighton, N. B.
November 7th, 1921.

Note.—Read by Miss Tedlie, with good effect, at a Thanksgiving Service held at Lower Brighton Thanksgiving night.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Dear Highway:

Perhaps a line from us would not be amiss at the present time. We have been holding special meetings assisted by Rev. E. W. Lester, and God did bless him as he brought to us the message of the double cure for sin and there was a number of seekers at the altar. Time alone will tell the good that was done. We found Brother Lester a help-meet indeed. The folk here were very glad to see and hear Brother Lester, who is a former pastor of this church. We gave two sisters the right hand of fellowship into the church on the evening of Oct. 31st.

P. W. BRIGGS.

"The meek shall he guide in judgment: and the meek will he teach his way."