

## MINISTERS AND CHURCHES

Miss Faith Sanders and Miss Hazel Mullen held noon meetings for the Brotherhood in the Government shops at Moncton during the time of the quarterly meeting and up till Wednesday of the following week with good results.

Rev. Mrs. I. M. Keirstead spent a few days visiting in Saint John on her return from the quarterly meeting in Moncton.

Miss Faith Sanders left Moncton on Thursday, Dec. 9th, enroute to Meductic. She stopped over a day in Fredericton. She was with Rev. Perley Briggs on Sunday, the 12th.

Rev. P. J. Trafton spent a day at Salem, Kings Co., on his return from the quarterly meeting.

Miss Faith Sanders gave the address at a missionary meeting in the Reformed Baptist Church at Moncton on Wednesday evening, Dec. 1st. Rev. Mrs. I. M. Keirstead also had part in the service. Miss Hazel Mullen sang some special pieces at this service.

Lic. Stillman A. Mullen was ordained to the ministry in the Church at Marysville Thursday evening, Dec. 9th.

Rev. H. S. Dow, pastor on the Hartland circuit, was assisted in the quarterly meeting by Revs. E. W. Lester, L. T. Sabine, Perley Briggs, H. S. Mullen, C. S. Hilyard, F. T. Wright, F. A. Dunlop and Licentiate S. A. Mullen and Hollis Kimball.

Rev. C. F. Wimberley, D. D., of Lake City, S. C., has been engaged as our evangelist at Beulah for next year.

## HIGHWAY SUPPLEMENTARY

Rev. I. F. Kierstead .....\$1.50

## EACH DAY CROWDED WITH OPPORTUNITIES

Whatever any day has or has not, it at least is crowded with opportunities that, if met and utilized, will make it abundantly worth while and profitable. These opportunities may not be opportunities of getting or of doing in any wonderful way, but at least they will be opportunities of being.

The opportunity of being patient and helpful and hopeful when life does not seem to have much to offer is an opportunity indeed. The day that hasn't anything in it much but the maintenance of the right spirit, the cherishing of right thoughts, and the faithful doing of ordinary tasks, may yea be a day abundantly worth while, and such a day is possible at any time.

To try to see how much is possible in life in this way, instead of wasting too much time and energy in trying to make the days count big in other and very much less satisfactory ways, is surely wise. If we cannot be great at least we can be good, and that is the much finer achievement; if we cannot do any wonderful thing, we can do many just and kindly and helpful ones, and the sum total of them will crown our lives in a much more satisfactory way than any merely wonderful thing could have done.

—Christian Guardian.

## PERSONALS

Mrs. W. M. Steeves, of Hillsboro, N. B., Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Trites, of Lutz Mountain, N. B., Chester Cumming and Miss Helen Doyle, of Westchester, N. S., Miss Ella McCarthy, of Saint John, Mrs. Joseph Saunders, of South Devon, attended the Quarterly Meeting at Moncton.

Miss Bessie Steeves, of Marysville, who has been very ill, is recovering.

Mrs. Doherty, of Penniac, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Duncan Johnson, is a patient at the Victoria Hospital, Fredericton.

Lawrence Kimball, of Fort Fairfield, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. F. T. Kimball, was a patient in Community Hospital for several days.

Evangelist F. W. Foster accompanied his son, Fenton, and wife to California to spend the winter. Mrs. Foster left later by train to join her husband.

The Editor had the privilege of visiting our aged Sister Tower while in Moncton. Sister Tower is in her 89th year and although not very well in body is full of faith and hope. She seems like a shock of corn fully ripe for the harvest.

Mrs. Joseph Saunders visited in Saint John on her return from Moncton, the guest of Mrs. P. J. Trafton.

Charlie Trafton, son of Rev. G. B. and Mrs. Trafton, is expected home for Christmas holidays.

Mrs. Jas. W. Greenlaw, of Lincoln, Me., has gone to Lubec to spend the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Clowes Patterson, who left Fredericton last spring, are now residing in Cambridge, Mass.

Harold Sharp, of Maple Ridge, who was in the hospital at Woodstock for treatment, has returned to his home.

Mrs. A. L. Bubar, of Saint John, has been spending several weeks with her daughter, Mrs. H. R. Weatherhead, at Rothesay.

## NEW DORMITORY FUND

Mrs. J. R. Doyle .....\$5.00

## GENERAL MISSIONARY FUND

Mrs. Mary H. Frizzle (Native) .....\$50.00  
Moncton Missionary Society ..... 10.00

Note:—Your treasurer will need about \$300 by the first of January in order to meet all our responsibilities. Also I learn by a recent letter from Dr. Sanders that the work demands more native helpers, and several new ones are available if the means is forthcoming for their support. We need to send \$100 more each quarter.

I. F. KIERSTEAD, Treasurer.  
233 Aberdeen Street, Fredericton.

## NEW DORMITORY

Mrs. J. H. Moores.....\$10.00  
Rev. H. C. Mullen..... 10.00  
Mrs. H. C. Mullen ..... 10.00  
Thomas Martin ..... 5.00

## STUDENTS' FUND

"Thanks be unto God for His unspeakable Gift"

Previously acknowledged .....\$36.00  
Rev. F. F. Wright ..... 10.00

M. ELLA SLIPP,  
Jonesport, Maine. Treasurer.

## MARRIED

## Snyder-Hayes

A very pretty wedding took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Hayes, Head of Millstream, Kingston, N. B., when their eldest daughter, Amelia May, was united in marriage to Herbert William Snyder, of Snyder Mountain, Kingston, N. B., Wednesday, December 1st, 1926. At 3.30 p. m. the bride and groom entered the parlor to the strains of a wedding march rendered by Mrs. Leslie Hayes, and took their stand between potted evergreens. The bride was attired in flat crepe color ashes of roses and wore a hat of black satin. The ceremony was performed by Rev. P. J. Trafton, of Saint John, in the presence of seventy guests. The usual congratulations were offered and a sumptuous supper was partaken of, after which the happy young couple left by auto for Sussex to take the train for Moncton. On their return they will reside at Lower Millstream. The presents were numerous and beautiful, an evidence of the high esteem in which they are held.

## CONTENTMENT!

By Rev. W. Edmund Smith

There is a crown unknown to kings—

Unsought by those on pleasure bent.

It is the diadem of saints—

God crowns their hearts with sweet content.

Paul wore it in his prison dark;

Bejewelled with every heavenly grace.

We hear the music of the chains

That clank, while he these words doth trace.

"To be content: This I have learned

In whatsoever state I am."

The cell into a throne is turned—

The prisoner wields a victor's palm.

Old Seneca, with wisdom rare,

And lustful Nero on his throne,

Sach of world's honors had a share.

But each a stranger to this crown.

The prisoner more kingly is:

He has the honor from above:

The freedom of the soul is his;

His Empire—all the realm of Love.

Lord, crown my heart with sweet content,

That counts all earthly gain but loss.

Content, that knows no banishment,

From Him who hung upon the Cross.

The traveller who goes round the world prepares himself to pass through all latitudes and to meet all changes—Henry Ward Beecher.