

**MARRIED**

**Allen Kinny**

A wedding of interest to their friends took place at the Reformed Baptist parsonage June 8th of Miss Alice Mary Kinny, of Marysville, and William Charles Allen, of Toronto, by Rev. I. F. Keirstead, at Fredericton, N. B. They were attended by Beatrice L. Kinny, sister of the bride, and Elwood Beattie, of Doaktown.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen will reside at Toronto.

**Gough-Hoyt**

On the afternoon of June 5th a pretty wedding took place at the parsonage, Simonds, Carleton Co., when Nellie D. Hoyt, eldest daughter of Mr. Walter S. and the late Mrs. Hoyt, of Upper Hainesville, was united in marriage to Charles A. Gough, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Albert H. Gough, of Upper Caverhill. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Albert W. Brooks in the presence of immediate relatives. The bride was prettily gowned in blue crepe. After the ceremony the happy couple together with relatives, returned to the home of the bride where a reception was held.

**Crossman-Corey**

At the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Martin, Salem, Kings Co., N. B., Saturday afternoon, June 1st, Percy Crossman and Miss Bertha Corey, both of Canaan Forks, Queens Co., were united in marriage by Rev. P. J. Trafton, of Moncton, N. B.

Dear Highway:

How quickly months are passing. Seemingly so short a time since camp meeting at Beulah last year and now we are to it again. At this season of the year the continent is getting a start on its long list of camps where so many hearts will begin to live anew, and through the preaching of Christ's wonderful gospel will be converted, sanctified, encouraged, comforted and generally blessed. May this company be the greatest any season has yet witnessed.

We are looking for and praying to the end that Beulah Camp is extraordinary this year. Let us unite our prayers and faith this way. The Sanders family will lend inspiration and blessing as they are freshly from the work in South Africa.

We are grateful to our Heavenly Father for the many tokens of love and care toward us as the days pass. Among them we wish to mention a donation made us on Tuesday evening, May 21st, when a number of our friends at Millville gathered at the parsonage and enjoyed together a little while of fellowship. Brother Abner Sharpe on behalf of those present, presented us with a nice purse of money.

We find here a number of loyal hearts. Brother and Sister Abner Sharpe have returned from Saint John for the summer and we appreciate them very much.

We expect to remain as pastor with these people another year and trust our labors will prove to bind us more closely together and nearer to God, with a greatly increased interest in his cause. We appreciate the very kindly remembrance of us by all the people on this field and desire to be to them all we can.

At Lower Hainesville on Sunday last we rejoiced to see a young sister give her heart to God. Join us in prayer for this needy field.

Yours in His service,

L. T. AND MRS. SABINE

**NEW BRUNSWICK AND MAINE HOLINESS SUNDAY SCHOOL ASSOCIATION.**

The above convention of District No. 1 met with the Hartland Church on June 7th, this being the third, devotional service was led by Brother John Sabine. Address of welcome by Rev. H. S. Dow, responded to by Rev. L. T. Sabine, chairman pro tem.

The reports from schools were a real inspiration and a discussion was entered into after their reading, by Ziba Orser, Rev. H. S. Dow and Rev. L. T. Sabine. The female quartette from Woodstock was enjoyed by all.

Superintendent D. F. Tedlie, of Lower Brighton, spoke in general on S. S. work and commended the district for organizing and emphasized the need of using proper helps and papers.

Mrs. B. M. Colpitts spoke of some of the difficulties of teachers.

Secretary F. K. Brown, of Lower Brighton, spoke of a good missionary interest in their school also good to pledge the school and instil in the young temperance principles. A superintendent should be enthused and teachers the same, then the scholars will catch the spirit of enthusiasm.

Several others took part in speeches and discussions. The time was well taken up. The people were interested, you could see it in their faces. One good feature in the reports was twenty conversions during the quarter.

Some said they were going home to do better work.

The next convention to meet at Belvidere, September 6th. God's blessing was truly present in the convention.

B. M. COLPITTS, Secy. Treas.

**THE LOST TICKET**

A little boy applying for a position was asked: "What can a little fellow like you do?"

"I can do as I am bid," was the answer.

We can not all do great things: for things are often reckoned great because the majority are not able to do them: but if we can get in touch with our heavenly Father so as to know His will we need have no fear of the consequences. He will not suffer us to be tried beyond our strength.

The strength of a magnet may be much increased by adding a little day by day to the load it carries. So God increases our responsibilities as our strength increases—provided we keep in touch with Him.

In the autobiography of Chas. H. Spurgeon, prepared by his wife, may be found the following, which shows how this man of faith looked for God's providence in the ordinary affairs of life:

"On one of my early journeys by the Eastern Counties Railway—as the Great Eastern Railway was then called—I had a singular adventure, upon which I have often looked back with pleasurable recollections. I had been into the country to preach, and was returning to London. All at once I discovered that my ticket was gone; and a gentleman, the only other occupant of the compartment, noticing that I was fumbling about in my pockets as though in search of something I could not find, said to me: 'I hope you have not lost anything, sir.' I thanked him, and told him that it was my ticket that was missing, and by a remarkable coincidence I had neither watch nor money with me. I seldom wear a watch, and probably the brother whom I had gone to help had seemed to me in need of any coin that I

might have had in my possession before I started on my homeward journey. 'But,' I added, 'I am not at all troubled, for I have been on my Master's business, and I am quite sure all will be well. I have had so many interpositions of divine providence, in small matters as well as in great ones, that I feel as if whatever happens to me I am bound to fall on my feet like the man on the Manx penny.'

"The gentleman seemed interested, and said no doubt it would be all right; and we had a very pleasant and, I hope, profitable conversation until the train had nearly reached Bishopgate station, and the collectors came for the tickets. As the official opened the door of our compartment, he touched his hat to my companion, who simply said, 'All right, William!' whereupon the man again saluted and retired. After he had gone I said to the gentleman:

"It is very strange that the collector did not ask for my ticket."

"No, Mr. Spurgeon," he replied—calling me by name for the first time—"it is only another illustration of what you told me about the providence of God watching over you even in little things; I am the general manager of this line, and it was no doubt divinely arranged that I should be your companion just when I could be of service to you. I knew you were all right, and it has been a great pleasure to meet you under such happy circumstances."—*The Common People.*

**JUST FOLKS**

**ETERNAL**

It seems more probable that death is a new birth  
Than that it is the end of soul and clay.

Nothing, they say, can wholly pass away;  
Things change, but are not lost, unto the earth,  
If things do this, is man of lesser worth?

Is he to be denied another day,  
**Another realm in which to dream and play**  
With understanding gained from grief and mirth?

It cannot be that man is just a brute  
Gifted above all other brutes to rise,  
If life continues from the ripened fruit,  
Man's soul may ripen, but it never dies.  
Surely the spirit, filtered through the clay,  
Lives with its imperfections stripped away.

—Edgar Guest.

**MISSIONARY REPORT BLANKS**

Blank reports for the Missionary Societies are being sent out. Will the secretaries please see that they are prepared and sent to me not later than June 20th.

Please do not fail to give a short account of the state of your Society, as requested.

MRS. W. B. WIGGINS,

Corresponding Secretary.

745 George St., Fredericton, N. B.

**BURDENS MAY BECOME BRIDGES**

An ant was carrying home a bit of straw, and came to a crack in the rock it was crossing. The little ant tried in different ways to get its burden across, and finally decided on a plan. It put one end of the straw down at the edge of the crack and then pushed it till it reached the other side, then walked across on his burden, making it a bridge.

All the burdens that we bear may in time become bridges which will carry us over to the other side if we bear them faithfully for Christ.—S. S. Teachers' Quarterly.