

FAREWELL GATHERINGS

Dear Highway:

Another year has come and gone. Our church year has closed again. We have had four very enjoyable years with the people at Royalton. Their appreciation of what we tried to do was demonstrated on the evening of May 27th, when about fifty came to the parsonage giving us a farewell.

The evening was spent in social chat, and singing God's praises. The ladies brought along ice cream and cake and served same to all present which was much enjoyed by all. After this all was called to order and a paper prepared by Miss Edith Weade was read thus: To Rev. and Mrs. H. S. Mullen:

Time rolls his ceaseless course.

We are very forcibly reminded that Time flies, and that changes come with the years. A well known poet of our own beautiful province, on revisiting, after many years of absence, the home of his boyhood, declared: "Only in these green hills aslant to the sea, no change." So we present tonight find ourselves face to face with a time of change—of parting.

We look back with pleasure to the early autumn of 1925, when you, Rev. and Mrs. Mullen, came to us as our new pastor and his wife. Tonight it is our duty—and a most pleasant one—to congratulate you on a most successful four years' pastorate. Your untiring devotion to Christian work and teaching in the face of seeming discouragements; your faithfulness to all departments of church work, your patience, your sweet ministry of song, the encouragement and sympathy you have extended at all times during your stay with us, have called forth an appreciation which mere words cannot express.

Science has tried to teach us that if a pebble be cast into the sea, on any shore, its effects are felt over the whole ocean.

St. Paul's Epistle to the Corinthians, 9:24, states: "Know ye not that they which run in a race run all, but one receiveth the prize."

Longfellow says: "No endeavor is in vain. Its reward is in its doing."

A favorite quotation reads: He has achieved success who has lived well, laughed often, and loved much; who has gained the respect of intelligent men and the love of little children; who has filled his niche and accomplished his task; who has left the world better than he found it—whether by an improved poppy, a perfect poem, or a rescued soul; who has never lacked appreciation of earth's beauty or failed to express it; who has looked for the best in others, and has given the best he had; whose life was an inspiration—whose memory a benediction."

Again, may we congratulate you on the success of your pastoral stay with us.

Regretfully we look to the future, when we shall miss your helpful ministry at the opening of another year, but—We are not here to play, to dream, to drift.

We have hard work to do, and loads to lift; May we shun not the struggle, but face it:

'Tis God's gift.

May we assure you, as you go to a new field of labor, that wherever your lot may be cast, and we sincerely hope that your work may enable you to remain in this fair Canada of ours—our wish for you is that an even greater measure of success may attend your efforts.

We know not what the future hath
Of marvel or surprise,
Assured alone that life and death
His mercy underlies.

And so beside the silent sea,
We wait the muffled oar,
No harm from Him can come to us
On ocean or on shore.

We know not where His islands lift
Their fronded palms in air;
We only know we cannot drift
Beyond his love and care.

And behind the dim unknown
Standeth God within the shadow
Keeping watch above his own.
One last word—the hardest of all to say—
Farewell!

After this an offering was taken amounting to \$8.10. We did our best to thank them for all their kindnesses, but we could not find words to express our gratitude for all they had been to us while serving them these four years. We did have a good time with them. We thank God for them and the way they stood by the truth.

We pray God's richest blessings upon them and may He send them a pastor for the coming year whom God can use more than He could us.

Yours truly,

H. S. AND MRS. MULLEN

The evening of May the 30th found us at Mr. Ludlow Reid's with about fifty people gathered round. We had enjoyed preaching to these people of the Upper Knoxford U. B. Church since last fall and was loathe to leave them. They invited us over to the said home and there the crowd was gathered to give us a little farewell.

A very enjoyable evening was spent. Ice cream and cake were served. A speech was given by Mr. Benjamin Cogle. An offering was then taken amounting to \$14.00. We tried to thank these dear ones for all their kindness to us while labouring among them and then we bowed in prayer giving thanks to God for all His benefits.

May God richly bless these dear peoples. We know He will as they walk in the Light with Him.

Yours truly,

H. S. AND MRS. MULLEN

Dear Highway:

I would like to say a few words in regard to our work at Gordonsville this last few months.

Surely God has been with us from start to finish. We've enjoyed our ministry among them so much. We thank God for them all and pray God's richest blessings may rest among them and upon them.

On May the 26th we had another baptism there when three more followed the Lord in this beautiful ordinance. Surely our time among them was altogether too short, but it seemed under the circumstances it could not be otherwise.

We pray God may send them a better shepherd for another year.

We want all to pray for us as we take up our new field of labour at Westchester Station, N. S., after the camp.

We are here at the camp waiting for you all to come to the camp meeting. We are looking for a wonderful camp.

Yours truly,

H. S. AND MRS. MULLEN

PRESENTATION MADE TO MRS. I. F. KIERSTEAD

W. C. T. U. Remembers Her on Eve of Departure—Has Been Prominent Worker.

The last meeting of the W. C. T. U. for the season was held at the home of Mrs. E. Yerxa, Waterloo Row, when Mrs. I. F. Kierstead, who has been press correspondent for the past four years, and who is leaving soon for Saint John, was presented a beautiful book of poems in appreciation of her faithful work and of the love held for her by the members, and of the important part she has played in the affairs of the order since coming to Fredericton, four years ago.

Mrs. C. H. McQuarrie had charge of the devotional exercises, which consisted of song and scripture reading. Mrs. W. B. Wiggins was in the chair, and roll call found all officers present. Superintendents of different departments reported: Mrs. True on the jail work, which showed a larger number in jail last year than for some time, and of the work done for them and the letters of thanks received from former prisoners. Mrs. I. M. Kierstead reported on press work and referred to the courtesy shown by the Gleaner and other papers in giving so much space to the different reports, and moved a vote of thanks to the editors for kindness during the year. Mrs. W. W. J. Clark gave an interesting paper on items found in year book. Mrs. Jas. Kelly reported on the work done for the sick and shut-ins as well as the needy ones; Mrs. John Ferguson reported on the work of the Travellers' Aid and the financial report was interesting and encouraging. Twenty-four were present and the meeting closed with the Aaronic benediction.

General regret was expressed by the members over the departure of Mrs. Kierstead, who has been one of the most interested workers in the Union in the Church of which her husband has been pastor, and good wishes were extended to her for happiness and success in her new home.—Gleaner.

Lower Hainesville

Dear Brother Trafton:

Please find enclosed my renewal for the Highway. As the time rolls on we feel as though we could not do without it. I am so glad that the dear Lord showed me the way and I was willing to walk in it. Praise His name today.

MRS. WM. H. WIGGINS

A MODERN PARABLE

At the assembly meetings in Winona Lake, Indiana, a Methodist bishop from the South, gave the following original parable: "Eggs were placed under a hen. After a time when the shells began to get thin, the inhabitant of one, who happened to be an agnostic, said to his neighbor, who was a Christian philosopher: 'I observe that I am developing legs and wings and feathers and a bill. Instinct tells me that I am destined for a different and a larger life. Reason and experience say, No. I shall follow the teachings of reason and experience and will not peck my shell.' The Christian philosopher said: 'I have observed the same of myself; but I shall follow the promptings of instinct and peck my shell.' After a time the housewife came to look at the eggs, and found all hatched but one. She broke it open to see what was the matter, and before her lay the corpse of an agnostic."—The Advance.