

MARRIED

What therefore God hath joined together let not man put asunder.—Mark 10:9.

Mullen-Stone

At the home of the bride, in Havelock, N. S., on the evening of Oct. 6th, Ashton C. Mullen and Elsie B. Stone were united in marriage by Rev. H. C. Mullen. Only a few of the immediate relatives were in attendance. The newly married couple will make their home in Easton, N. S.

WEDDING ANNIVERSARY

On Wednesday evening, October 10th, following the prayer meeting about twenty-five friends gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Abna Sharp. The occasion was the celebration of their 62nd wedding anniversary which occurred on Oct. 9th.

This venerable couple came to Millville from Keswick forty-eight years ago where they made their home with the exception of a few months at different times. One daughter was born to this union who lived fifty-six years. Three grandchildren are living.

All through their married life they have been strong adherents to the church and have stood for the highest in Christian living. Fifty-seven years ago they united with the Free Christian Baptist Church in Upper Hainesville and soon after coming to Millville they embraced the Doctrine of Holiness and in 1889 joined the Reformed Baptist Church. Brother Sharp has held the office of superintendent of the Sunday School and is senior deacon of the church. Sister Sharp can well hold the title of a "Mother in Israel." We regret that advancing years keep them from many of the services, their faith is strong in the Lord.

A very pleasant time was had by all. The ladies served refreshments after which the pastor, Rev. S. G. Hilyard, presented them with a sum of money. They responded with very fitting words and all joined in singing, "Blest be the Tie."

We join in wishing them many years of useful life and God's richest blessings.

Hale-Palmer

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Palmer, Maple Wood, N. B., was the scene of a quiet but pretty wedding on Tuesday, October 16, at 3 o'clock when their eldest daughter, Evelyn P., was united in marriage to Robert J., son of Mr. and Mrs. Warren Hale, of Grafton, N. B., by Rev. S. G. Hilyard, A. B., in the presence of the immediate families. The bride entered the room on the arm of her brother, Clowes, followed by her sister, Pauline, who was maid of honor. The groom was supported by his brother, John. The bride wore a dress of whirlpool blue chiffon velvet with accessories to match and carried a bouquet of roses. The single ring service was used.

Following the ceremony a very tasty luncheon was served by the bride's mother. The couple left at once on a trip after which they will reside in Grafton. The groom is a Customs official in Woodstock. We wish them a long and happy life together.

Did you ever feel the joy of winning a soul to Christ? If so, you will need no better argument for attempting to spread the knowledge of His name to every creature. I tell you there is no joy out of heaven which excels it—the grasp of the hand of one who says, "By your means I was turned from darkness to light."—Spurgeon.

SUCCESS

I tried myself, to bring to pass
That which I thought should be,
I felt the Lord would profit by
A little help from me.
And so, I worried and despaired,
And vainly labored on,
Until my fairest plans had crashed,
My choicest visions gone!
And then I knelt before my Lord,
Chastened, humbled, still,—
Ready to let Him work through me,
Ready to do His will.
And there it was I found success,
For then alone my Lord could bless.

I tried to win a soul for Christ,—
How earnestly I pleaded
That he had sinned and gone astray
And Christ was all he needed.
I begged him to forsake the world,
Repent and be forgiven,—
I tried to coax him to the Lord,—
To woo him into Heaven.
And then I realized that Christ
Longed for him more than I,
That He alone could make one care,
Who cared enough to die!
Upon my knees I fought the fight,—
My friend was born again that night.
—Barbara E. Cornet.

A LIQUOR ADVOCATE

The following quotation from Cardinal O'Connell, quoted in the National Voice is a reminder of the bitter opposition national prohibition had to face at the hands of the Catholic church: "I am happy to have seen the day on which prohibition has been wiped from the Constitution. It never had a place there. It was put there when most people had their backs turned, by a blatant minority which did not hesitate to use the foulest and meanest methods" The Cardinal recently had afternoon tea at the White House.—Wesleyan Methodist.

MEMOIR

In fond and loving memory of Charles Joseph Wright who passed from this life, Nov. 5, 1933:

He is gone but not forgotten,
Never will those memories die,
He is gone with his little sister,
To that beautiful home on high.

And though we long for our dear one,
We do not wish him back,
For the beautiful flower that budded here,
Is blooming with Jesus above.

And while on earth we'll have sorrow,
There'll be no disappointment in Heaven,
Then let us make sure that our name's written there,
Where the flowers shall bloom forever.

Father and Mother, Brothers and Sisters.

A colored brother in the South upon one occasion became very happy in a meeting and in the midst of his exhilaration cried out: "My dear brethren, I just feel that I could talk more religion in five minutes than I would be willing to live in five years. There are some not colored brethren who, though they might not be willing to own up, preach and practice in about this proportion.—Exchange.

BE GRATEFUL, FOR WORK

Upon thy bended knees thank God for work,
Work—once man's penance, now his high reward!

For work to do and strength to do the work,
We thank Thee, Lord!

A toiler with his hands was God's own Son;
Like His, to Him be all thy work well done.
None so forlorn as he that hath no work,
None so abject as he that work doth shirk.

—John Oxenham.

I affirm, and the world declares it, Unbelief is a Sin. Is it not a sin for a creature to doubt the word of its Maker? Is it not a crime and an insult to the Divinity for me, an atom, a particle of dust, to dare to deny His words? Is it not the very summit of arrogance and extremity of pride, for a son of Adam to say, even in his heart, "God, I doubt Thy grace; I doubt Thy love; I doubt Thy powers?" Oh! sirs, believe me, could you roll all sins into one mass; could you take murder, and blasphemy, and lust, and adultery, and everything that is vile, and unite them all into one vast globe of black corruption, they would not equal then, the sin of unbelief. This is the monarch sin, the quintessence of guilt; the mixture of the venom of all crime; the dregs of the wine of Gomorrah; it is the masterpiece of Satan; the chief work of the devil.—Spurgeon.

If the cross was essential for our Lord, it is also for us. It is the only place where we may be set free from sin and self. The flesh is the enemy of the cross. It is the sphere in which Satan works, and every phase of it however plausible, or religious, hinders the Holy Spirit. Unless the corn of wheat dies it abides alone. If it dies in and with Christ, the Holy Spirit is set free to work in and through us the resurrection life of our Lord.—O. R. Palmer in Evangelical Christian.

GOD'S ANVIL

I Peter 1:25

Last eve I paused beside a blacksmith's door,
And heard the anvil ring the vesper chime;
Then looking in, I saw upon the floor,
Old hammers worn with beating years of time.

"How many anvils have you had," said I,
"To wear and batter all these hammers so?"
"Just one," said he, and then, with twinkling eye,
"The anvil wears the hammers out, you know."

"And so," I thought, "The Anvil of God's Word
For ages skeptic blows have beat upon,
Yet, though the noise of falling blows was heard,
The Anvil is unharmed the hammers GONE."

"O matchless honor all unsought,
High privilege, surpassing thought,
That Thou shouldst call us, Lord, to be
Linked up in fellowship with Thee;
To carry out Thy wondrous plan
To bear Thy messages to man
In trust with God's own word of grace
To every soul of human race." —Selected

"Nearly all God's jewels are crystalized tears."