

MINISTERS AND CHURCHES

He that goeth forth and weepeth bearing precious seed shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him.—Psa. 126-6

Rev. B. C. Cochrane of Seal Cove, reports success in his services. He says a fine spirit prevails, and souls are being saved and sanctified.

Miss Grace Sanders is spending a few days with the church at Moncton. She also spoke at a Women's Missionary meeting in the Highfield Baptist Church on Wednesday the 9th and on Friday evening in our own church, and spoke again on Sunday evening to a good congregation, and her messages were appreciated.

Rev. P. J. Trafton reports good services at Fredericton, N. B. See his letter.

Rev. H. L. Robertson writes that his work is going well and is encouraging.

HOME MISSIONS

Killam's Mills Y. P. S.....	Pledge	\$5.00
Lic. Donald Cochrane.....	"	2.00
Miss Hattie Russell	"	2.00
Seal Cove Y. P. S.....	"	5.00
Mrs. A. Horncastle.....	"	5.00
Lic. E. M. Kierstead (pledge)	"	5.00
Mrs. Gordon Brooks.....	"	1.00

We are thankful for the amounts that have been sent in, and trust that you will remember the missionary cause in your Christmas giving. Thanks and the Lord bless you.

P. J. TRAFTON,
Treasurer.

MISSION FUND

Mr. and Mrs. M. Mullen (N.W.).....	\$15.00
Mrs. A. D. Cook (P.F.) in memory of her mother, the late Mrs. Rebecca Cann....	5.00
Pledges—	
Mrs. Grace Bruce	5.00
L. T. SABINE, Treas.	
Box 282, Woodstock, N. B.	

MARRIED

Brittain—Shaw

Miss E. Winnifred Shaw, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Shaw, became the bride of Mr. John Brittain, son of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Brittain. The wedding took place on Wednesday, October 14th, in the presence of the immediate relatives. Rev. Mr. Jost performed the ceremony.

Mrs. Brittain was stenographer in the Yarmouth Herald office for a number of years. Prior to her marriage she was stenographer in the office of the Yarmouth Cold Storage Company of which her father is manager. Mr. Brittain is an employee of Yarmouth Cold Storage Company.

Mr. and Mrs. Brittain are bright and enterprising young people. Their many friends join in wishing them a long and happy life.—G.A.R.

HE CANNOT BE MOVED

I have never known a Christian man who has looked into mission work with any degree of thoroughness who has not become an earnest supporter of it; so, too, I have never known one whose devotion could be shaken who has established it in a definite understanding of things as they are in mission lands. Enthusiasm may wane, emotions may subside, impulses may cool, and resolutions may be worn away by the addition of the everydayness of life; but he whose heart is fixed on the truth cannot be moved.—Men and Missions.

PERSONALS

We have had several letters from friends from far away recently, and we appreciate their expressions of steadfast faith in the Lord Jesus Christ, and their determination to be true to Him. Several of them have reached a good old age and are looking forward to meeting many of their friends and loved ones who have passed on before to the Glory World. Among them are Mrs. Simon McLeod of California, who is past 90, (See her letter in this issue; Mrs. John Maxon of Detroit, who is an aunt of the editor of the King's Highway, who is also well up to 90; Mrs. Amanda Boyer of Vancouver, who is also one of our staunch friends of many years, and Brother Thomas Whitten of Woodstock, N. B., whom we appreciate, whose testimony is in this issue also.

Some of our faithful brethren are still having their afflictions. Bro. Ziba Orser of Hartland, had a slight accident but is improving again. Brother Moses Hillman also of Hartland, met with an accident while working in the woods which has confined him to his home for several days. His wife is still in failing health and confined to her bed. Mrs. Oliver Trites of Lutes Mountain is quite well and active as ever. She recently made a nice quilt to send to the Sterritt sisters.

Mrs. Enoch Campbell of Woodstock, is confined to her bed with a severe cold.

Eugene True, youngest son of Ellis True of Woodstock, has returned from the hospital at St. John, where he was successfully operated upon for mastoid.

Mrs. Abbie Beal and daughter Gladys, of North Head, G. M., are visiting relatives and friends in Fredericton, N. B.

Mrs. Fred Barr of Lower Queensburg, attended the Quarterly Meeting and the special meetings following held in the Reformed Baptist Church at Fredericton recently. She was guest of her daughter, Mrs. Cliff of North Devon.

Miss Pauline Savage of South Devon, N. B., is confined to her bed through illness.

Mrs. Robert Barr of Fredericton, had the misfortune to slip and fall on the ice Wednesday evening, Dec. 9th, spraining her left ankle very badly.

Mrs. Murray Hagerman, of Fredericton, is still confined to her bed through illness.

Mrs. Harvey Mullen is able to be about her home again after a severe sickness of pneumonia.

FOR IT IS YOUR BOOK

Centuries before English was a language, the Bible was begun.

Historians, statesmen, poets, and kings have contributed to it.

Brave men have defended it from destruction.

Patient scholars copied its text by hand, letter by letter.

Learned men have translated it into hundreds of languages.

Consecrated men have spent all they had; forsaken home and country, and have died in flames at the stake.

All—that YOU might have this book for your own sake—for the world's sake.

Have you made it your own?—Pages of Power.

The very fabric of a Christian's life needs to be strengthened and beautified by the tissues of sympathy and solicitude that characterize the life of Jesus in His healing of the sick—Dr. Goheen.

OBITUARY

Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord.—Revelation 14-13.

William Bruce Maddison

The death of William Bruce Maddison occurred Tuesday, Dec. 1st, at his home at Leger Corner, and his passing came as a shock to members of his family and his wide circle of friends in Moncton and elsewhere.

Mr. Maddison, who was born in Indian Mountain, a son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Maddison, was sixty-three years of age.

The deceased is survived by his wife and three sons, Arthur, Bruce, Jr., and Russel, and one daughter, Miss Audrey Maddison, all at home, and one sister, Mrs. A. L. Berry, of Moncton.

The funeral took place Thursday afternoon, Dec. 3rd, and was attended by relatives and friends of the deceased. An impressive service was conducted in Tuttle Brothers' Funeral Chapel at 1.30 o'clock by Rev. H. S. Dow, pastor of the Reformed Baptist Church, following which the cortege left for Indian Mountain, where interment was made in the Maddison cemetery. Many followed the remains to their final resting place.—Moncton Times.

John Ayers

John Ayers passed away at the Fort Fairfield hospital on Nov. 24th after a brief illness. He was seventy-five years old. He leaves to mourn, one son, Benjamin, and one brother, Simon; also one sister, Mrs. Julia Dross, all of Fort Fairfield, Maine, and one brother, Richard, of Easton, Maine.

The funeral service was on Thursday afternoon, Nov. 26th, conducted by the writer. To the sorrowing ones we extend our sympathy.

H. E. MULLEN

Eva Marion Folkins

It is with deep regret we record the death of Eva Marion, aged 13 years, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Folkins of Pleasant Ridge. She passed away at Frances Spraul Hospital, Sussex, following two operations for blood poisoning. Left to mourn are her parents, one sister and six brothers with many other relatives and friends. Eva was an attractive girl and loved by all who knew her, and was popular with her schoolmates and teacher. She was a pupil in Grade 9 of Berwick School.

Funeral services were held at 2 o'clock in Wesley United Church, Berwick, conducted by Rev. P. W. Briggs, assisted by Rev. E. S. Weeks and interment was in the cemetery adjoining the church, there to await the glorious resurrection of the dead.

To the sorrowing ones we extend our heartfelt sympathy.

REV. P. W. BRIGGS.

THE SOUL WINNER

I have sometimes thought I must have a day or two of rest, but I frankly confess that rest is very little to me, for I think I hear the cries of perishing souls, the wailing of spirits going down to hell, who chide me thus: "Preacher, can you rest? Minister, can you be silent? Ambassador of Jesus, can you cast aside the robes of your office? Up! and to your work again."—C. H. Spurgeon.

We who have friends know how much of all Earth's worth to us lies in certain eyes and faces, and certain hands and voices.