

PERSONALS

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standing all the good that the British Empire stands for: The open Bible, the protection of life and property, the administration of justice to all people wherever the British flag flies, missionaries can safely go with the gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ. It would surely be a calamity to this poor old world, which would seriously affect Christian civilization to the ends of the earth, if the British Empire should be beaten or broken up in this war: But the question which arises in my mind when I pray for our success is this: How long will our God tolerate or overlook our terrible sin of making drunkards of our rising generation for the revenue our governments get from the liquor business. We would better send munitions of war to Germany than to make drunkards of our soldier boys.

We read in an exchange recently that over twenty million Hitler youths are under promise to abstain from intoxicating drink, while our democratic nations are making drunkards of our young people. We read also that the children taken from their homes in London, England, to places of safety, ask for beer instead of milk. They say we were used to beer at home. We have to admire Hitler's wisdom in trying to preserve his young people from drunkenness. "The children of this world are wiser in their generation than the children of light." All the people ought to rise up in a body, and demand of our governments that these liquor stores be closed, and if we would pull our heads from the old political party yokes, and stand together we could do it. We did not intend to write a temperance article when we started on personals, but we have no apology to make.

Mr. Thomas Whitten is seriously ill at his home in Woodstock. His faith is strong in the Rock of his salvation.

Mr. Herbert Mooers, of Woodstock, is slowly improving after a long illness.

Mrs. J. H. Sabine, of Riverdale, Digby Co., N. S., has recently returned home after visiting her son, Rev. L. T. Sabine, at Woodstock, and Mrs. H. C. Mullen, her daughter, at Hartland. While on her visit, she spent her 86th birthday.

ON CHRISTMAS GIVING

By Rev. F. A. Watson

I think it must be the challenge of God's lavish giving that makes us all gift-conscious at Christmas.

Yes, I know there are multitudes of folk who perhaps seldom think of God, nor of His divine claim upon them, who give generously to friends and loved ones at this glad season. But the thought of God's great gift to a lost world is the very heart of Christmas giving.

I know too that there is what seems to me to be an annual epidemic of foolish, useless giving at this season. I fear that most of us are guilty to some extent. We desire to bring pleasure to those whom we love, and so too often we expend time and money on trifles that are neither necessary or useful.

I do not suppose that any word of mine will rectify this lovable failing, but I am writing these words to plead that this spirit of Christmas giving be turned to good account.

How? By remembering the cause of God and Holiness this year with a Christmas gift.

In this connection let me remind you of a special need. That need is THE HOME MISSION FUND.

Let me remind you again that while some of you are enjoying the bounties and all of you I trust the comforts of life, that this part of our work is in dire need of funds.

We have about sixty-five dollars in our treasury and heavy demands which we must meet.

Do you believe that a man of God, a Holiness preacher, with a family, who receives from his field less than three hundred dollars needs financial assistance from our board?

We have a number of such men in our ministry, men who uncomplainingly perform their God-appointed task without a murmur. They need our assistance and we stand pledged to give it. Will you at this season of the year help us to help them? Do you believe that the lands nearby, our neighboring cities and communities as yet untouched by definite holiness teaching, need the message of full salvation? If so, will you help us to send it?

Address all contributions to

REV. P. J. TRAFTON,
233 Aberdeen St.,
Fredericton, N. B.

MARRIED

Crowley—Beal

A quiet wedding took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Llewlyn Crowley of Beals, Maine, when Miss Geraldine Beal, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Muriel Beal, was united in marriage to Alvin R. Crowley of Beals.

The ceremony was performed by Rev. F. A. Watson in the presence of relatives. The young couple will reside in Beals. We trust that God's richest blessing will rest upon their home.

Moses—Brown

A very pretty wedding took place in the Reformed Baptist parsonage, North Head, Grand Manan, Nov. 18th, when Rev. G. A. DeLong united in marriage Doris Brown and Winthrop Moses, both of North Head.

We unite with their many friends in wishing them every happiness.

REV. G. A. DeLONG

Richardson—Akerley

A quiet but pretty wedding took place at the home of Mrs. Mabel Vandine, North Head, Grand Manan, when Chelsea Richardson and Mrs. May Akerley were united in marriage by Rev. G. A. DeLong.

We extend best wishes for a happy future.

G. A. DeLONG

Prescott—Chandler

At the Reformed Baptist parsonage, Jonesport, Maine, on the evening of November 18th, 1939, Miss Edith E. Chandler, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Orin Chandler, of Jonesport, Me., was united in marriage to Mr. William A. Prescott, son of Mr. and Mrs. Alpheus L. Prescott, of Machiasport, Maine. The single ring ceremony was used with Rev. E. R. Bradley officiating.

The bride was becomingly dressed in wine velvet. The happy couple were accompanied by the bride's parents. They will reside temporarily in Jonesport. Their many friends wish them a long happy union.

—E. R. B.

Robinson—Gerrish

At the home of Mr. Sewell Robinson, Jonesport, Me., on the evening of November 27th, 1939, a quiet marriage took place when Rev.

E. R. Bradley united Miss Marie Gerrish, of Winter Harbor, Me., to Mr. Crawford Robinson, of Jonesport, Me.

The ceremony was performed in the presence of a few near relatives of the groom. Their friends all join us in wishing them a long happy marriage.

—E. R. B.

CHRISTMAS

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to cast it out of the lives of others. Faith is the one thing that can do it. Christmas can only be properly kept when hearts are full of confidence and minds are freed of fear. When "peace on earth" comes, all the black dreads are abolished. Unity, joy, love, faith, these are the essential notes of "A Happy Christmas."—Family Herald.

ALONG 'BOUT XMAS TIME

I always wish 'at I wuz rich when Christmas time draws near,
But gin'relly I am poorer then than ever in th' year.

I'd like to buy a pile o' things fer folks I know,
you see—

I mean th' ones 'at all th' year have dun nice things fer me.

But, ole Dame Fortune 'pears t' leave fer some away-off clime

An' aint a-snugglin' 'round near me—along 'bout Christmas time.

Ef I jest had a lot o' gold az some folks seem t' do,

I'd send each person what I luv a presunt—mebbe two.

An' ev'ry poor kid 'at I'd meet thruout th' hull long year

'Ud find me at his little cot, a-passin' out good cheer.

But, what's th' use a-wishin'—still, wishin' ain't no crime.

An' so I wish 'at I wuz rich—along 'bout Christmas time.

But, while I ain't got very much ux what's called earthly wealth,

I've got a lot uv other things—the best uv all, good health.

I've hosts uv friends—a little home wherein dwell those who care

When I am blue—who always seek my darkest hours to share.

So, I will count my blessings o'er—in humbleness sublime

I'll thank th' Lord fer what I've got along 'bout Christmas time.

—James M. Woodman.

YULETIDE FIRES

Cleanse with the burning log of oak

The canker of thy care,

Deck with the scarlet-berried bough

The temple of the fair;

Spread pure-white linen for a feast,

Perchance some guest may share.

Give forth thy gold and silver coins,

I'or they were lent to thee;

But out to usury thy dross,

One talent gaineth three.

Perchance the hungered and the poor

May pray to God for thee.

Once a pale star rose in the Easat

For watching herds to see,

And weakness came to Bethlehem,

And strength to Galilee.

Perchance; if thou does keep thy tryst

A star may rise for thee.

—Sel.