

FOR THE BOYS AND GIRLS

A BOY AND HIS TESTAMENT

One Sunday evening in March I cycled out to a village four or five miles away, where we had a meeting in a tiny room. There were not many people there, but in the front row sat a boy of eleven years of age. As I told the story of Jesus and His love, this chap appeared to be drinking in every word. He did not hurry out when the meeting was over, and as he waited, he saw lying on the seat a red Testament. For a few moments he looked at it, then with such a pleading voice, he said to the lady to whom it belonged, "Will you let me take it home for just one night?"

Before she could answer I said, "What do you want it for, sonny?" What do you think his reply was? "I want to read more about Jesus."

As I looked into that upturned face I saw a great longing in his brown eyes. That night I had with me a beautiful little Testament which was a love-gift from two of my young friends. I treasured it very much, and one never likes to part with love-gifts; and as I was thinking along these lines I thought of God's love-gift to me, Jesus, and as that thought filled my soul it was as though Jesus Himself took the Testament out of my hand and gave it to the boy. I should have liked all you boys and girls who read this to see his face. It lit up with such a joy, to think that now he had a Testament all his own, and not for one night only, but to keep.

He promised me he would read it, and three weeks after I was in that village again, and after the meeting the same little chap walked a little way home with me, and what do you think he told me? That in those three weeks he had read right through Matthew, Mark, and was reading the 22nd chapter of Luke! What do you think of that, boys and girls? How many chapters have you read the last three weeks?

When you read this, take your Bible and count how many chapters and verses he had read, and you will be surprised. What an appetite he had for God's Word! Is it not lovely to think that he can feast and feast upon it, and still there will be plenty left for you and me to feast upon too! What a wonderful Book it is, and what a wonderful Saviour is the Lord Jesus!—Milk of the Word.

THE MARKS OF A CHRISTIAN

He is a Christian who follows Christ, who measures all things by the standard of His approbation, who would not willingly say a word which he would not like to have Christ hear, nor do an act which he would not like to have Christ see. . . . The best Christian is he who most reminds the people with whom he lives of the Lord Jesus Christ.

SPECIAL THANKSGIVING OFFERING FOR HOME MISSIONS

Crawford Church	\$ 50.00
Black's Harbour	125.00
Calais	25.00
Barker's Point	75.00
Marysville	350.00
Killams Mills	10.00
Doaktown	55.00
Meductic	10.00
Mid. Southampton	20.00
Yarmouth	40.00
Gordonsville	25.00
Londonderry	20.00
Moncton	50.00
Millville	30.25
Westchester	40.00
Salem	10.00
Woodstock	100.00
Moncton Sunday School	15.00
Hawkins Corner School.....	3.50

HOME MISSION MONEY RECEIVED

Maple Ridge Church.....	\$65.00
Black's Harbour	53.00
Moncton	50.00
Fredericton	25.00
Truro	25.00
Perth Sunday School.....	8.00
Lower Hainesville Sunday School.....	8.00
Mrs. Allan M. Nason.....	10.00
Mr. and Mrs. Alton H.....	10.00
Mrs. Philip DeMerchant.....	10.00

Thank you and God bless you.

G. R. SYMONDS,
Treasurer

BRUSH UP . . .

It was in a Sunday school class in a famous church. Said a member of the class to the teacher: "Tell me, please, how far in actual miles Dan is from Beersheba. All my life I've heard the familiar phrase, 'From Dan to Beersheba,' but have never known the distance."

Before the answer could be given, another member inquired: "Do I understand that Dan and Beersheba are names of places?"

"Yes, that's right," said the teacher.

"That's one on me! I always thought they were husband and wife, like Sodom and Gomorrah."—Gospel Minister.

REV. H. S. DOW'S ADDRESS

The new address of Rev. H. S. Dow is P. O. Box 170, Shawville, Quebec.

NOTICE DISTRICT NO. 1

The Quarterly Meeting of District No. 1 to be held at Doaktown has been postponed until Dec. 6th to 9th inclusive.

MRS. J. A. OWENS, Sec.

HAS YOUR SUBSCRIPTION EXPIRED?

THE YELLOW ADDRESS LABEL
WILL SHOW.

MAY WE HEAR FROM YOU?

WEDDINGS

Bradford - Doucette

During the evening of October 27th, Maria Teresa Doucette was united in marriage to Harold Lester Bradford, at the Reformed Baptist Parsonage, Black's Harbour. Rev. W. L. Fernley performed the ceremony. We extend our good wishes to the happy couple.

Green - Greene

At the Reformed Baptist Church in Saint John on November 6th, 1951, Merlin C. Green, son of Rev. and Mrs. P. H. Green, and Marjorie V. Greene, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alton N. Greene, were united in marriage by the groom's father. They will reside at Seal Cove, Grand Manan, N. B.

OBITUARY

Charles Thorne died at his home Sept. 3rd. He was a life long resident of Crystal. Funeral services were held from the Reformed Baptist Church, Crystal, conducted by Rev. S. G. Hilyard. Burial was made in the Crystal cemetery.

Frank Boone died in the Veterans' Hospital at Togus, Maine, Sept. 9th. He was a veteran of World War II. Funeral services were held from the Reformed Baptist Church, Crystal, conducted by Rev. S. G. Hilyard. Burial was made in the Crystal cemetery.

Kenneth Anderson died at the Island Falls Hospital Nov. 1st. Funeral services were held from the Reformed Baptist Church, Crystal, conducted by Rev. S. G. Hilyard. Burial was made in the Crystal cemetery.

Alice M. Blaisdell, wife of the late Charles M. Blaisdell, aged 90, died Oct. 17th, at the home of her grand-daughter, Laura, Mrs. Harvey Stuart, in Conway Center, N. H. She was a charter member of the Reformed Baptist Church of Fort Fairfield, Me. She leaves two sons, Roy, of 25 Russell St., Cambridge, Mass., and Minot, of Hubbardston, Mass.; also four grandsons, nine great-grandchildren and three great-great-grandchildren. She was buried at Conway Center beside her husband, who died twenty years ago.

MINOT S. BLAISDELL

VOICE OF GOD SAID, "PAY \$70"

"When I was a boy about 35 years ago, I stole things from your boxcars," a man wrote George Durham, president of the Wheeling and Lake Erie Railway.

"Since Jesus saved me, I have wanted to make restitution, but never knew how much to send," the letter continued. "At a revival meeting I asked the Lord what the sum was, and the still small voice of God answered \$70."

A personal cheque for \$70 was with the letter.—Newspaper Clipping.

Why not send a year's subscription for The King's Highway as a Christmas present? Special rate of \$1.25 for NEW SUBSCRIPTIONS ONLY during December.