

FOR THE BOYS AND GIRLS

HE GAVE HIS ALL

Mrs. Oscar Tressel

It was Christmas. In a small Mission church in a Liberian village the people looked forward eagerly to the special Christmas services and the gifts they usually received at that time.

You can imagine how disappointed they were when the missionary announced, "I know how much you have always enjoyed the Christmas treat we have prepared for you. Now this year there will be no treat. Instead I am asking each of you to bring a gift in the name of the Christ child. We will then use the money we usually spent for a treat, and your gifts, to help carry the gospel to others."

Some of the smaller children were very much disappointed for they always counted so much on the treat, as it was usually the only gift they received.

"What, no treat?" asked little Lucy.

"Why it will hardly seem like Christmas without our treat of nuts and sweets!" exclaimed little John.

Then the missionary explained how urgently money was needed to send a missionary to some village to the south. He continued:

"If we do not help these people maybe they will never learn about Jesus their Saviour."

"But what can we give?" asked Martha, one of the older girls. "We have no money to send them."

The missionary explained, "It is true you have no money. However I am sure each of you could bring a small offering of rice, or bananas or palm nuts. We can sell these gifts of yours and that will be the same as giving money."

There was a moment's pause. Then Daniel, one of the older boys, said, "I am sure we will all be glad to do without a treat this year. And I am also sure we can all find something to bring to help send the story of Jesus to the people in those faraway villages, who have never heard of Him."

The other children all chimed in, "Yes, we will gladly do without our treat, and will bring a gift if that will help carry the Gospel to others."

At the special service the children, as well as the grownups, brought not money but produce.

When the offering was taken the great plates were piled high with offerings of rice and cocoa, bananas and palm nuts, pineapple and cassave.

Now there was one little boy who had nothing to give. He did so want to do his part to help carry the story of Jesus to children who had never heard of Him. He said: "I want these children to learn to know and love Jesus as much as I do."

And then what do you suppose he did? He walked slowly forward to the altar where the large plates piled high with offerings had been placed. Then solemnly he placed his feet in one of the plates. When the missionary asked him, "Jimmy, why did you do this?" he answered, "We are very poor. I did not have anything else to give. So I gave myself. If you will train me, when I am older I will go and tell the story of Jesus to children in faraway lands."

He gave his all to obey the Great Missionary Command. Wasn't that a fine gift?

—The Wesleyan Missionary.

THE GREATEST TEST

Help me walk so close to thee
That those who know me best can see
I live as godly as I pray
And Christ is real from day to day.
I see some once a day, or year,
To them I blameless might appear;
'Tis easy to be kind and sweet
To people whom we seldom meet;
But in the home are those who see
Too many times the worst of me.
My hymns of praise were best unsung
If he does not control my tongue
When I am vexed and sorely tried
And my impatience cannot hide.
May no one stumble over me
Because thy love they failed to see;
But give me, Lord, a life which sings,
And victory over little things.
Give me thy calm for every fear,
Thy peace for every falling tear;
Make mine, O Lord, through calm and
strife,

A gracious and unselfish life:
Help me with those who know me best
For Jesus' sake to stand the test.

Barbara C. Ryberg.

"Silence gossip by refusing to repeat it. Be a shock absorber."

It is better to be straight than smart.

"There is a greater depravity in not repenting of sin when it has been committed than in committing it at first. To deny, as Peter did, is bad; but not to weep bitterly, as he did, when we have denied, is worse."

PLEDGES PAID ON RIVERSIDE HOTEL

Mrs. Nichols	\$ 15.00
Cecil Emery	300.00
Beals Church	315.00
O. W. Ames	1.28
William Burbury	10.00
Mrs. Arnold Corey	22.00
Perley McPherson	5.00

OTIS A. AMES, Treas.

WEDDING

Justason — Urquhart

At the home of the bride, on Dec. 1st, Melvin Leslie Justason and Lillias Marion Urquhart were united in marriage. Rev. W. L. Fernley performed the marriage ceremony. We trust God's blessing shall attend this marriage union.

Peabody — Robinson

On the evening of November 12th, Miss Jeannette Robinson of Harrington, Maine, and Mr. Wayne Peabody of Jonesport, Maine, were united in marriage at the Reformed Baptist Parsonage. The ceremony was performed by Rev. B. G. Bridge.

OBITUARIES

Mrs. Joseph Stairs, of Otis, passed away Nov. 17th, at the St. Stephen Hospital.

She is survived by her husband and two sisters, Mrs. Stillman Mullen and Mrs. Leslie Brownrigg.

The funeral service was held on Nov. 20th from the home and continued at the church.

She has been a devout and faithful member of our church at Otis for many years.

The service was conducted by the writer, assisted by the Revs. B. C. Cochrane, H. E. Mullen, J. A. Owens, F. A. Dunlop and S. Horton.

Interment was in the cemetery adjoining the church.

To the bereaved we extend our sympathy.
H. E. ANDERSON.

The death of **Hugh L. Smith** occurred at his home at Hartland on November 3.

Mr. Smith sought the Lord as his Saviour and was baptized at his home a short time before his death. He left a clear testimony that all was well with his soul.

The funeral service was held at the Reformed Baptist Church and was conducted by Rev. F. A. Anderson, assisted by Major Harrison of the Woodstock Salvation Army Corps.

Mr. Smith was the son of Mrs. Agnes Smith and the late Bert Smith. Surviving besides his wife, Laura, are two sons, Eugene and Hugh Jr.

Interment was in the Greenwood Cemetery, Hartland. We extend our sympathy to the bereaved.

BIRTHS

Born to Mr. and Mrs. St. Clair Nickerson, Wood Harbor, N. S., Nov. 18th, a daughter, Enid Ethel.

Born to Rev. and Mrs. Wilbur H. Mullen, Wollaston, Mass., on Nov. 29th, a daughter, Marjorie Louise.

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.