



A NEW GAME

"I hope Gertie James won't come. She always spoils everything."

"Where don't you want Gertie to come?" asked Aunt Mary, looking up from her sewing.

"To the garden party at Miss Dale's next Saturday afternoon. She has all the girls in the class but we hope Gertie won't come, she's not one bit nice."

"Perhaps no one ever tried being nice to her first, and she is almost a stranger. I'd try if I were you."

Dorothy went on sorting out her doll's clothes and thinking of the coming garden party, so she said no more. When Saturday came, Gertie was among the girls gathered on Miss Dale's broad, green lawn; but Dorothy soon forgot about her in the delights of a splendid swing and the jolly games that Miss Dale had arranged for her little guests.

"Let's choose for a game of London Bridge," suggested one girl. "Dorothy Blake and Hetty Miller may choose first."

Dorothy's rosy face was all smiles as she began to name one after another of her little friends, and saw them fall in line beside her; but suddenly she remembered something, and, running over to where a solitary little figure stood by the elm tree, she whispered: "Come, Gertie, I choose you for my side. Hurry, we're going to begin."

She tried not to see the looks of surprise on the faces of the girls as the game began, but in a few minutes the merry shouts of laughter from the victorious side showed that everything but the game was forgotten for the time.

"Oh, it was lovely!" sighed Dorothy, when Aunt Mary tucked her into bed that night. "And our side won nearly every time, for Gertie and I—"

"Gertie! I thought you hoped she wouldn't be there."

"I thought so, too." Then, shyly, "But I just remembered 'bout being nice to her first, and—well, do you know she's the best of all of us at games."

"I don't believe she could do better than a little friend of mine at one game," said Aunt Mary, as she bent again to kiss the happy little face. "Too few people trouble to learn the game of kindness."

"Why, I never thought of that!" exclaimed Dorothy. And she wondered what Aunt Mary meant when she smiled.—The Sunbeam.

QUARTERLY MEETING NOTICE

The Quarterly Meeting of District No. 5 will convene with the church at Bloomfield, Dec. 9-12. Churches of the district should send delegates and letters.

ACKNOWLEDGMENT

With appreciation we acknowledge the gift of a quilt by the Perth Church for Beulah Camp.

Chairman, Rooms Committee

OBITUARY

The Victoria Church lost one of its older members and officers through the death of Henry William Elliott, on Thursday, October 14. Mr. Elliott formerly lived at Lower Hainesville, N. B., and was a deacon of the Reformed Baptist Church there. He moved to Victoria in the spring of 1914 and became a charter member of the Reformed Baptist Church of that community. He was a senior deacon of the church for many years.

The funeral service was held from the home of his daughter, Mrs. Philip Morgan, with whom he resided, to the Reformed Baptist Church. Rev. W. G. Petchey, Rev. L. G. Stairs, Rev. K. M. Robins assisted the pastor, Rev. F. A. Anderson, with the service.

Mr. Elliott leaves to mourn, besides his widow, one son, William E., of Woodstock; three daughters, Mrs. Philip Morgan and Mrs. Paul Smith, of Victoria, and Mrs. R. H. Redpath, of Kingston, Jamaica; and one sister, Mrs. Jane Bird, of Dorn Ridge, N. B.; eleven grandchildren and several nieces and nephews.

Interment was in the Victoria cemetery.

We extend our heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved family.

Mrs. Elizabeth Sabean, wife of the late Hartley Sabean, of Everett, Mass., went to be with the Lord on Saturday, October 23rd. Mrs. Sabean had been confined to her bed in the hospital about a month with a broken hip. She was a charter member of the Reformed Baptist Church at Havelock, Digby Co., N. S., until the year 1920, when the family moved to Everett, Mass., and they joined the Church of the Nazarene. She was active in the church until failing health several years ago. She was 90 years of age. Mr. Sabean passed away four years ago.

Surviving are three sons, Roy, of Saugus, Mass.; Bradford, of New York; and Linus, Maine; and a daughter, Faith Vaters, with whom she made her home.

The service was conducted by Rev. Nathan Adams. Interment was in Puritan Lawn, Peabody.

P.S.—Up to the last few weeks of her life she always enjoyed reading The Highway, and I believe she subscribed for the paper from the first issue.

Faith Vaters

PAUL MULLEN'S SLATE

December 1st - 12th—Elmsdale, P. E. I.

December 29th - January 2nd, 1955—Moncton, N. B.

DeVERNE MULLEN'S SLATE

Dec. 1 - 12—R. B. Church, Moncton, N. B.

Dec. 29 - Jan 2—Moncton, N. B.

Jan. 4 - 9—Open.

Jan. 11 - 23—Grand Harbour, N. B.

Jan. 25 - 30—Open.

A PARABLE

(Continued from Page 5)

and with her friend's help she soon understood the mistake she had been making. Thereafter each morning found her polishing and refilling her lamp—but if ever she forget, or something hindered, and at nightfall the flame began to flicker, she would resist the temptation to blow out the lamp and instead would add more oil. Thus she lived on in her little house for many happy years.—Wesleyan Methodist.

OBITUARY

Captain Leander K. Look of Beals, Maine, passed away at his home on Monday, Nov. 4th at the age of 78 years and 11 months.

Mr. Look began his career as a sailor at the age of 14, and while yet a young man became captain, first in sailing vessels and later in steamships, keeping active until at the age of 70, when he retired. His wife passed away August 31st, 1952. The deceased was born at Addison, Maine, but spent the most of his life at Beals. In religion he adhered to the Methodist church.

He is survived by a son and two daughters. The son, Enos, of Beals, and Celia (Mrs. Emery Fross) of Jonesport, and Eola (Mrs. Roland McCaleb), of Machias, Maine.

The funeral was held from the Reformed Baptist church, Jonesport, on Thursday, Nov. 11th, with Rev. H. C. Mullen in charge, assisted by Rev. E. Blackstone of the Adventist church, Beals. Interment was made in the Jonesport cemetery beside his wife.

—H. C. Mullen.

On Sunday evening, October 31st, Jerome P. Alley passed to his eternal reward at his home, Beals, Maine, at the age of 86. For many months he had been an invalid, and for the last few months not able to walk. Mr. Alley leaves to mourn his passing, one son, Lester, and two daughters, Mrs. Oscar Alley and Mrs. Harry Crowley, all of Beals. The late Rev. L. J. Alley was a son.

The deceased was a loyal member of the Beals, R. B. Church and was a faithful attendant as long as health permitted. He was the last link with the church as first organized. The writer was his pastor once before, some thirty years ago, and learned to love and appreciate him very much.

For the greater part of his life he engaged in the lobster business, and sailed lobster smacks all the way from Nova Scotia to Boston. Later in life he kept a general store at Beals, leaving this only when declining health compelled him.

The funeral took place on Thursday, with many in attendance. The floral tributes were many and beautiful. The writer preached the sermon from Psalms 107:30, and was assisted in the service by Rev. E. Blackstone, of the Adventist Church. Interment was made in the Sewell Field Cemetery at Beals, and the body laid to rest beside that of his beloved wife, who passed away quite a few years ago.

H. C. Mullen

The body of the late Mr. Irad Cann was laid to rest in the Brazil cemetery Tuesday afternoon, Nov. 16. Preceding his death Mr. Cann had been staying at the "Rest Home" at Hebron. He leaves to mourn, a son, George, and two nieces, all of Brazil. May God bless the sorrowing hearts.

S. W. Ingersoll

WEDDING

On Saturday, Nov. 11, 3.00 p. m., a pretty wedding took place in the Port Maitland R. B. Church when Elwood Owen McGuire, of Millville, N. B., and Muriel Marjorie Smith, of Port Maitland, N. S., were united in marriage. A reception was held at the bride's home. Rev. S. W. Ingersoll performed the ceremony.

The King's Highway