



## THE MISSIONARY PENNY

"What do you mean by your missionary penny?" Grandpa Linton inquired, when Billy had taken the penny he offered him for carrying water, and said it was his missionary penny. Grandpa's voice sounded all excited-like. Then settling down on his camp chair, he asked kindly:

"Won't you tell me about it, Billy Boy?"

Then he drew the boy up toward him and slipped his arm around the little upright body.

Billy felt a warm glow of comfort and joy as he edged closer to Grandpa's side, and then shyly dug his toe into the pine needles and sand. He did not know just what to say, nor just how much he should tell his newly-found friend. But when he looked up into those kind eyes, and felt the hug of Grandpa's arms he snuggled closer to him, and began:

"Well—my Dad and Mom don't go to church, and I wouldn't have come here only for Mr. Boyd—and I didn't have much money to come on—but Mr. Boyd said he'd fix it up. Then this morning at our meeting in the big tent, Miss Thompson said we'd put our missionary pennies on the plate this afternoon when our names were called. I dunno what the missionary pennies are for—but I didn't have one, anyway. And when the Roll Call lady would call out "Billy Parks," then I didn't know what I was going to do. All the rest would have theirs to put in, and me without any," and he opened his little hand and showed the shiny penny which Grandpa had given him for carrying water.

"Would you like to hear a story about another missionary penny, Billy Boy?" asked Grandpa.

"Oh, yes!" exclaimed Billy, as he leaned his elbow on Grandpa's knee and eagerly looked up into his face.

"Well, this little penny belonged to a little boy about your age, whose name was Teddy. He planned to use His money to buy some candy sticks. But before he had a chance to buy them, he heard a lady tell about some little children far away in Africa who had never heard of Jesus. This lady wanted to go and tell them about Him and that He died to save them, and that He loves ALL the children of the world; but she could not go unless someone gave the money with which to pay her way. When Teddy heard her talk about wanting to go to Africa, he felt that he wanted to help her go; so he walked right up to her, and said:

"Lady, would my penny pay your way?"

"The lady smiled; and do you know, Billy Boy, there were tears in her eyes—I saw them—and she said, 'Yes, laddie, I do believe your penny will help me to get there.' So she took the boy's penny, and wherever she went, she showed it to the people and told them about the little boy who gave ALL he had, that she might go to Africa to teach the children there about Jesus. And, do you know, the big people

began giving generously, so that soon she had enough money to go to Africa to tell the boys and girls there about Jesus."

"Where is Teddy now?" Billy wanted to know.

Grandpa Linton coughed a funny little cough as he said:

"I am he, Billy Boy. And that first penny that I gave to missions was the most wonderful penny that I ever gave. It made a missionary out of me, and I wanted to give all I could get, then, to help the boys and girls all over the world to hear about Jesus."

"O-o-o-oh!" gasped Billy, "that was a wonderful story!" —Sel.

## HAVE YOU EVER KNOWN

A man to lose his job because he drank too little?

A doctor to advise his patients, "Your chances would be better if you had been a drinker"?

An employer seeking a man for a responsible place to say, "Give me a drinker every time"?

A wife to explain, "My husband would be the best man in the world if he would drink more"?

A husband to say his wife would be a better mother to the children if she spent more time at the cocktail bar?

A defendant in a court to seek acquittal with a plea, "If I had been drunk I never would have done it"?

An insurance company to offer reduced premiums on drinkers?

The value of a business or home to rise when a tavern is opened next door?

A community that listed its taverns, beer parlors and roadhouses among its advertising assets?

A chief of police who advocated more liquor-selling places as a means of reducing crime?

If not, why drink?—Bulletin, First Church, West Point.

## WEDDINGS

**Morehouse-Hanson**—On the 15th of May, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Morehouse, Zealand Station, Miss Joan Della Hanson became the bride of Wilmot Morehouse. Rev. J. A. Owens performed the ceremony.

**Gorman-Shaw**—On June 1st, at 8 o'clock in the evening, a pretty wedding was solemnized at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Shaw of Yarmouth, N. S., when their eldest daughter, Helene, was united in marriage to Mr. Karl Gorman of Millville, N. B., a graduate of Bethany Bible College.

Rev. Van Zorst, U. C., performed the ceremony, assisted by Rev. J. A. Owens of Millville. They will reside in Sandford, N. S., where the groom will take up pastoral duties after Beulah Camp meeting.

**Dunn-Hallett**—At the Reformed Baptist Parsonage in Millville, on June 12th at 2.30, Mrs. Rhett Hallett of Millville, was married to Mr. Harry Dunn, of Peabody, Mass. Rev. J. A. Owens officiated.

**Churchill - Cann**—At the home of the bride's mother in Brenton, N. S., June 4th, Ina Cann, of Brenton, N. S., and Vernon Churchill, of Sandford, N. S., were united in marriage by the pastor, Rev. H. S. Wilson.

## OBITUARY

**Mrs. Harry Griffiths**, 68, passed away on May 31st at her home in Toronto, Ont. She had been in failing health for some time.

She leaves to mourn besides her husband, five daughters: Leah, Mrs. Lloyd Churchill, Long Island, N. Y.; Amy, Mrs. Cedric Sears, Oak Ridge, Toronto, Ont.; Alice, Mrs. Ross Pitman, Yarmouth, N. S.; Edith, Mrs. Gerald Bergen, Greenwood, N. S.; Myra, Mrs. Chas. Sanders, missionary to Africa; one son, Arthur Crowell, Rockville, N. S.; one sister, Mrs. Chas. Sanderson, Oxford, N. H.; and three brothers, Wellesley, William and Ira Smith, all of Port Maitland, N. S.

Funeral services were conducted from Sweeney's funeral parlours, Yarmouth, N. S., on Saturday, June 5th, Rev. H. S. Wilson officiating, assisted by Revs. F. A. Watson and F. Currie. Three selections, favourite numbers of the deceased, were sung by the Port Maitland choir. Interment was at the Port Maitland cemetery. May God comfort the bereaved.

H. S. Wilson

**Mr. Osborne Tompkins** passed away at his home in Middle Southampton. He leaves to mourn, his wife, two sons, Murray and Vernon; two daughters, Mrs. Roy Hall and Mrs. Harold Lenintine; and one sister, Mrs. Ella Gibson.

Funeral service was from the home, conducted by the writer, assisted by Revs. H. S. Dow and J. A. Owens.

Mr. Tompkins gave evidence of having found the Lord before his passing. It was a privilege to have him witness to God's saving grace and unite with us in prayer.

Interment was in the Middle Southampton cemetery.

H. E. Anderson

**Mrs. William Follett**, age 86, passed away at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Cecil Jollymore, Amherst, N. S., on Monday, May 10th.

The funeral service was held Wednesday afternoon from her late residence. The service was conducted by Rev. W. L. Langille, pastor of Trinity-St. Stephen United Church, of which the deceased was a member, assisted by Rev. R. T. Benson. The choir sang, "Safe in the Arms of Jesus" and "In the Sweet Bye and Bye." A solo, "Beyond the Sunset" was rendered by Rev. R. T. Benson.

Three daughters, Lillian (Mrs. Hiram Thompson) of Mass., and Sarah (Mrs. Cecil Jollymore) and Miss Bessie, both of Amherst, mourn the passing, besides other relatives and friends.

The floral tributes were beautiful. Interment was in the Amherst Cemetery. We extend our sympathy to the sorrowing hearts.

R. T. Benson

The liquor traffic is a cancer in society, eating out its vitals and threatening destruction, and all attempts to regulate it will prove futile. There must be no attempts to regulate the cancer. I must be eradicated—not a root must be left behind—for, until this is done, all classes must continue in danger of becoming victims of strong drink."—A Lincoln.

"Our faith would be strengthened if we stopped to take a long look at God's resources."