



## HOW TO BE HAPPY BOYS AND GIRLS

To be truly happy, we must try to make others happy.

We sometimes get to imagining that people do not like us or that they treat us mean. Other times they really do mistreat us. But to be happy, we must pay no attention even if our best friends seem to be mistreating us.

It is always best to choose the best for our friends and take the least for ourselves—that is, if we want to be happy down deep inside ourselves.

Not too long ago I saw the strangest thing happen to a little boy whose name was Larry.

When Larry's grandfather made a visit, he always gave gifts of money to Larry and his sister Marie. Grandfather seemed always to have the exact amount for them both.

One day Grandfather came to Larry's house. Dinner was over when he called Larry into the living room.

"You know, I was looking through my pockets and I found that I have only one quarter. I need two of them so I can give you one and give Marie one. Now, I don't know to whom I should give this quarter," said Grandfather. All was quiet for a moment, and Marie was standing not too far away listening.

"Give it to me," said Larry after a moment. Grandfather reached over and placed the quarter in Larry's hand. Larry took the quarter a little guiltily, but he placed it in his pocket, thanked his grandfather, and was walking away when he heard Grandfather call to Marie.

"Marie," he said, "I do not have another quarter. But in my pocket I have found a half-dollar. I am going to give it to you."

My, you should have seen Larry's face! He looked shocked and disappointed.

Now, this doesn't often happen in any boy's or girl's life, but there is one certain thing that happens in everyone's life when he is greedy. He feels mean inside and he never gets any real pleasure out of what he has gained.

It is much nicer to have a candy bar, if my friend also has one. If I did not have enough money to buy my friend a candy bar, I would divide my own. Anyway, to be happy we must always remember to see that those about us have their share of the good things in life.

To be happy we must in honor prefer one another!—Selected.

## ROSAMOND DOW MEMORIAL FUND (Sept. 15 - Nov. 10)

Brought forward	\$452.68
Port Maitland DVBS	8.50
Moncton S. S.	14.20
Marysville Crusaders	9.00
Truro children	6.00
Mrs. Fenwick Foley	10.00
Seal Cove S. S.	5.00
Westchester	3.20
Mrs. Myra Trafton	50.00
	\$558.58

We are doing well, boys and girls, and some of the big folks are helping us. We have less than \$350 to raise now for the church.

C. E. Stairs, Treas.

## The Critic

The man who had a good opinion of his own abilities, so much so that he thought he could do a thing better than anyone else, was once taught a good lesson. He was standing in front of a taxidermist's, in the window of which there was an owl which had attracted quite a lot of sight-seers.

Anxious to display his knowledge he said, with a pompous air, "Well, if I couldn't stuff an owl better than that, I would quit the business. The head isn't right, the poise of the body isn't right, the feathers are not on right, the feet are not placed right." Before he could finish, the owl turned his head and winked at him. The crowd laughed, and the critic moved on.

—Selected

In a wealthy residential section of Richmond, some new owners complained that the singing of a small Christian church nearby disturbed them. A petition to be presented to the city council was circulated.

The solicitors brought it for signing to a Jewish resident. He read it and said, "Gentlemen, I cannot sign it. If I believed as do these Christians that my Messiah had come, I would shout it from the housetops and on every street of Richmond, and nobody could stop me."—The Fundamentalist.

**Greeting the Strangers.** — A minister in a local church preached a sermon on the subject "Recognition of Friends in Heaven." During the following week someone put this note in the suggestion box in the lobby:

"Reverend Sir: Could you make it convenient to preach on 'Recognition of Friends on Earth?' I have been coming to your church for six months and nobody has ever taken any notice of me."—C. Victory.

Contrary to a common rule, airing grievances does not disinfect them. It merely disseminates the stench over a larger area.—Rush Middlecombe.

## WEDDINGS

### Totten - Lynds

At the Reformed Baptist Church, Truro, N. S., September 24, Janet May, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Percy Lynds, and Laurie Edward, son of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Totten, were united in marriage by Rev. C. E. Stairs.

### Bonnyman - Higgins

At the St. James Presbyterian Church, Truro, N. S., September 26, Dorothy Mary Lorraine, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Higgins, and William Thomas, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Bonnyman, were united in marriage by Rev. C. E. Stairs.

### MacDonald—Jordan

At the Reformed Baptist Church, Barker's Point, N. B., Oct. 8th 1955, Shirley Marie Jordan, and Raymond N. MacDonald were united in marriage by Rev. H. S. Wilson.

## BIRTH

Born—at Yarmouth Hospital, October 22, to Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Mitchell, Bethany Bible College, a daughter, Heather Jean.

## OBITUARY

Mrs. Cassie Hubbard, 49, died suddenly at the home of her sister, Mrs. Thalya Wyman, Oct. 21st. She was a member of the Wood's Harbour Reformed Baptist Church. She is survived by her husband, Henry Hubbard of Wood's Harbour, three sisters, Thalya Wyman, of East Pubnico, N. S., Marguerite Nickerson, of Boston, Mass. and Roberta Langille, of Bedford, Mass. Also two brothers, Reginald Larkin, of East Pubnico, and Willard Larkin, of Boston, Mass.

The funeral was conducted Oct. 23rd at the Reformed Baptist Church, with Lic. Stuart Steeves officiating.

May God comfort the mourning hearts.

Mrs. Frank Locke, formerly of Amherst, N. S., passed to her eternal reward Oct. 24th. Mrs. Locke was a native of England but lived for many years in Amherst. She and her late husband were charter members of our Amherst church. Some years ago they moved to Victoria, B. C. While living in this area, Brother and Sister Locke were faithful attendants of Beulah Camp. Brother Locke died several years ago in Vancouver, B. C. Left to mourn are two daughters, Mrs. Harold Freeze, of Lockport, N. S., and Mrs. Dorance Miller, of Victoria, with whom Mrs. Locke was making her home, one sister, Mrs. Thorton Reid, and one brother, Wilfred Wells, both of Amherst, N. S. Funeral services and burial were at Victoria, B. C.

Lyman Dearmond went to be with Christ on Wednesday, October 26, after a long illness. He is survived by his wife, six daughters, and a son, besides other relatives.

The funeral was conducted on Friday, October 28, at Mattatal's Chapel, by Brother Dearmond's pastor, Rev. C. E. Stairs, assisted by Rev. Fred Guy, of the Old Barns United Church. A choir from Old Barns beautifully sang favorite hymns of the deceased. Mr. John Clark sang as a solo, "Life's Railway to Heaven." (Brother Dearmond had been a railway engineer).

Brother Dearmond was a faithful member of the Truro Reformed Baptist Church, where his testimony was a blessing. He was known to many of our people through the contacts that he made at Beulah Camp.

We prayerfully remember the sorrowing ones.

Charles Stephenson, of Marysville, N. B., passed away in Victoria Public Hospital, Fredericton, Tuesday, Nov. 1st, after an illness of many months. He was 51 years of age. Mr. Stephenson was a man of splendid character, a valued member of the Reformed Baptist Church of Marysville, and a highly respected citizen of the town. Left to mourn are the widow, the former Elanor White, the father, Harry Stephenson, both of Marysville, a brother in Saint John, a sister in Hearst, Ontario, and a sister in Detroit, Mich., and other relatives, as well as a host of friends.

The funeral service was held in the Marysville R. B. Church Friday, Nov. 4th, conducted by the pastor, Rev. G. R. Symonds, assisted by Revs. F. A. Watson H. S. Wilson, and B. C. Cochrane. Favourite hymns were sung by the church choir.

To those who mourn, we extend sincere sympathy.