



## KINDNESS OR TALKING

Gertrude Hockridge

"I've talked and talked to her," complained Emily to her mother, "but she never will go."

"Try something else besides talking, why don't you?" suggested Brother Don.

This was the trouble: About six months before, a new family had moved into the house down by the railroad bridge. One of this family was a little girl named Ina Strom, who was just about as old as Emily.

Emily thought of what Don had said as she walked to school.

"I'd like to know what he means," she said to herself crossly. "I can't make Ina go. I can't do anything but talk. I can't carry her to Sunday School in my arms or roll her in a wheelbarrow. I don't see why boys say such hateful things."

Just why it was a hateful thing that Don had said, Emily might not have liked to explain. She wondered whether he knew that, when Ina forgot her geography last week, she had not offered to lend her hers. But, then, she had her own lessons to learn—part of the time—Ina ought not to have forgotten. But pshaw! Don couldn't know about that, or about how she had not invited Ina to come and be in the picture that Cousin Richard took of all the girls, because she had forgotten till she was nearly home, and it was too far to go all the way back. She didn't care much whether Ina was in the picture or not; the Stroms were almost strangers. Don was away then; he could not know. And how could he know that just yesterday. When Ina's head ached, she had never offered to go to the post office for her with her mother's letter and let Ina go right home?

Emily stopped at the bridge and leaned over the railing. At first she did not notice how clear the water of the little stream was in the sunshine; she kept hearing Don's voice asking that disagreeable question. Presently she lifted her head and looked all about her. Everything was so fresh and quiet and peaceful that September morning. In a moment Don's voice had faded away, and she was listening to another voice—a voice that spoke out of her own honest heart, and that might have come straight down from the soft blue sky.

All through school time Emily watched for something to do for Ina. But she could find nothing, except that at recess she said to her: "You make such nice maps, Ina—the nicest of anybody."

When the time came to go home, Miss Barstow, the teacher, was about to drive off in a pretty, tiny cart which a friend had lent her for a week or two.

"Three of you girls," said Miss Barstow, "go my way as far as the crossroads. I wish to give each of you a lift in turn. The trouble is I don't know which one to take tonight."

"Begin with Ina," spoke up Emily, quickly. "She's the newest; she's more like company."

## MINISTERS AND CHURCHES

Rev. G. A. Delong is pastoring the new work at Houlton, Maine, having services on Sunday afternoon and evening and mid-week prayer meeting.

Rev. J. A. Blinn, R. H. Nicholson and H. M. Kimball are engaged in an evangelistic campaign at Sherman Mills, Maine. The campaign opened Sunday, April 22nd.

Rev. J. A. Owens and our church at Millville had a revival campaign April 18-29 with Rev. W. H. Pratt, of Indianapolis Indiana, as evangelist.

Rev. A. Stairs has accepted a call to remain with the Royalton and Bloomfield Churches.

Rev. B. D. Price has accepted a call to pastor the Lower Hainesville, Middle Hainesville, and Springfield, N. B., churches. These churches have been under the care of Rev. and Mrs. Owens who were used of the Lord to establish both the Middle Hainesville and Springfield preaching appointments. Thus the expanding Millville circuit demanded the services of two pastors rather than one.

## THE TITHER'S SURPRISE

The Christian who begins to tithe will have at least six surprises. He will be surprised:

1. At the amount of money he has for the Lord's work.
2. At the deepening of his spiritual life in paying the tithe.
3. At the ease of meeting his own obligations with the nine tenths.
4. At the ease in going from one tenth to larger giving.
5. At the preparation this gives to be a faithful and wise steward over the nine tenths that remains.
6. At himself in not adopting the plan sooner.

—The Glad Tidings

## THE POWER OF PRAYER

More things are wrought by prayer  
Than this world dreams of. Wherefore, let thy  
voice

Rise like a fountain for me night and day.  
For what are men better than sheep or goats  
That nourish a blind life within the brain,  
If knowing God, they lift not hands of prayer  
Both for themselves and those who call them  
friends?

For so the whole round earth is every way  
Bound by gold chains about the feet of God.  
—Alfred Tennyson

"That is true, yes," said Miss Barstow. "Jump in, Ina."

It would not make much of a story to try to tell all the many little ways in which Emily tried to please Ina, but it made all the difference in the world to Ina.

"Why, Mother," she said joyfully, "I just feel as much at home now at school as any of the rest do. They don't leave me out any more. And it's all because of Emily. I just love her."

"You can't say any longer," said her mother, "that you won't go to Sunday School with Emily because you don't like her."

"No," said Ina, struck with a sudden idea. "I believe I'll start to go."  
She did go.—Selected.

## OBITUARY

**Mrs. Alberta Kinghorn**, widow of the late George Kinghorn, of North Head, N. B., passed away Monday, March 26th, at her home.

The funeral was conducted from the R. B. Church, North Head, prayers at the house, March 28th, by her pastor, Rev. B. D. Price. To those who mourn we extend sympathy.

**Mr. Herman Fleming**, a life-long resident of Millville, N. B., died at the home of his son Willard, Wednesday, Feb. 29th. Mr. Fleming was in his 68th year, and his death was a shock to the community. Apparently, he was gaining after an operation and lengthy illness, and planned to move to his own home the following day, but passed away in his sleep.

The funeral service was conducted March 2nd by Rev. J. A. Owens, from his sons home to the Union Baptist Church, assisted by Rev. A. Brooks. The Choir sang two selections, and Mrs. Owens sang "Precious Lord take my hand. He leaves to mourn one other son, Murray, of Bear Island, and five daughters, Mrs. Owen Liston, Mrs. Willard Liston, and Mrs. Ronald M. McGuigan Jr., all of Millville; and Mrs. Garth Piper, of Knoxford, N. B. and Mrs. George Billington, of North Head, N. B. also a brother Sterling, of Skowhegan, Maine.

The deceased was a friendly man, and will be greatly missed.

Interment was made in the Cemetery at Hawkins Corner.

In her 83rd year Mrs. Allen Nason, Sr., passed away at her home in Upper Hainesville, N. B., April 2nd, following a brief illness. Mrs. Nason was converted when 17 years of age under the ministry of Rev. Alfred Trafton, and was united in marriage to Mr. Nason over 62 years ago, by Rev. Mr. Sherwood. She was a member of the Upper Hainesville R. B. church, and when it ceased to function she kept up her interest in the work, by contributing regularly to both home and foreign missions. Just a week before her home going she gave generously to the Easter offering for missions. She delighted in attending any quarterly, or revival meeting that was possible to get to, and always attended Beulah Camp meeting until her declining years prevented her doing so.

The funeral was held April 4th, from her late home to the Upper Hainesville, U. B. church, and was conducted by her pastor Rev. J. A. Owens, assisted by Rev. A. Brooks, and Rev. N. E. Trafton. The choir sang three selections and Bro. Trafton sang two solos, namely, "Unto the Hills" and "I will pilot thee", as a special request by the family.

Besides her sorrowing husband she leaves to mourn, two sons: Allen Jr. at home, and Charles of Philadelphia, P. A. and five daughters: Mrs. Aaron Price and Mrs. Arthur Brown of Hainesville, Mrs. Cleveland Clark of Marysville, Mrs. Clyde McGuigan of Toronto, and Mrs. Phillias Breau of Millville.

Besides the many floral tributes which spoke of the esteem in which our sister was held, a Gideon Bible was on display denoting that the Upper Hainesville church and community had given money for the purchase of 3 Bibles in her memory.

Six of the grand sons acted as pall-bearers, and interment was made in the Upper Hainesville cemetery.

"We will meet her in the morning"