

Carleton Sentinel Supplement, May 26th, 1888.

WEST GLASSVILLE.

(In Memoriam)

THE LATE MISS FANNY BREWSTER. — This aged spinster—one of the oldest residents in West Glassville—has just passed to her rest. Full of years, having reached the advanced age of eighty-eight, she has been gathered in by the great Reaper, like a shock of corn in its season. Weary of the world, weary of the infirmities of an age protracted almost to the "four score years and ten," yet never evincing the faintest shadow of repining as, year after year, heart and flesh were fainting and failing, she calmly awaited the summons to depart. And when, at last, the knell of the grave broke on her ear, it awoke no cause for trembling, no feeling of distrust. The waters of Jordan were hushed into a calm—the "be not afraid" of her Saviour sustained her sinking spirit—and the deepening shadows, that so frequently gather above and around the portals of the tomb, were dispelled by beatific visions, gliding with a holy light the dim shores of eternity. Thus upborne on the wings of the faith of years, she passed away to the "magnificent habitation"—no more "to wane in age or woe"—to enjoy a blessed rest, the Sabbath of her world's long week, and glorified communion with the Church's long-absent Lord. Having learned obedience by the things which she suffered, she passed from a vale of tears to that spirit land where the only discipline is love and the only lesson immortality and life.

Miss Brewster was a native of County Fermanagh, Ireland, her father renting a farm not far from Lough Erne. The family were well-to-do in the world, and occupied an excellent social position. On the death of Mr. Brewster's landlord, his son and heir refused to renew Mr. Brewster's lease at the old rate. The family then sailed for America, landing at St. John, and residing at Golden Grove for several years. About 25 years ago the subject of this notice came with her brother George to West Glassville, and continued to live with him and his family on his farm there. After her brother's death she remained on the homestead with his son David, her nephew, and was of great assistance to him and his wife in rearing their numerous family. She continued beneath the roof-tree of her nephew till the day of her death.

Miss Brewster was an excellent type of a class of old Scotch and Irish women, now, alas! rapidly passing away. With deeply-rooted moral and religious principles inherited from sires who had fought and bled on battle fields of civil and religious strife, and—

"Wept o'er Monmouth's bloody tomb"

with a devotion that had been purified by voices of the dead from martyrs' graves—with an impassioned love of country, which many waters could not quench—with an inflexible integrity of character that was, at most, stern in its exactions—and with a self-denying heroism, whose indomitable perseverance could dare all opposition and surmount all difficulties,—such wives and mothers of emigrants from the old sod were well calculated to make their mark in the New World, and leave broad—

"Footprints on the sands of time."

Miss Brewster was eminently one of this class. Reared in the bosom of the Irish Episcopal Church, where, as in the Presbyterian communion, everything is done "in order and unto edification," she had no patience with our modern religious extravaganzas—with those violent ebullitions of spiritual *fioscos* which so often end in smoke. She was a staunch Protestant, and to the British Crown loyal to the core. "Fear God and honor the Queen," this was her religious and political creed; and she never hesitated, no matter who was present, to give fearless and unqualified expression to her views. Devotedly attached to the land of her birth, she loved to talk about Ireland, while bewailing Ireland's troubles. Deeply sympathizing with the down-trodden Irish, under the iron despotism of landlordism, she had yet no sympathy with what she deemed Gladstone's delusive policy of conciliation. The disestablishment of the Irish Church she could never palliate—a measure that pleased no party; not the Episcopalians themselves, who foresaw in it the foreshadowing of the downfall of all national ecclesiastical institutions; not the Presbyterians of Ulster, who looked upon the Irish Episcopal Church as a strong bulwark between them and Popery, and not even the Roman Catholics, who never looked upon Gladstone as a disinterested friend. Home Rule she detested in every meretricious dress and in all its vagaries. Yet she was possessed of all the natural warm heartiness, impulsiveness, and, we had almost said, playfulness, so eminently characteristic of the Irish, everything connected with whom was dear to her. Next to her religious duties, which she was never known to neglect, nothing pleased her so much as when some esteemed friend would step in and sing a verse or two from "Erin-go-bragh" or some of Tom Moore's grand old Irish Melodies. The strains of the Emerald Isle would

light up her time-furrowed countenance and bring the tear of sympathy to her age-dimmed eye. Though her means were circumscribed, when circumstances put it in her power, her charity had no limits. She was ever ready, at the call of distress, to take her place by the sick and dying bed, and there was not a quilting party or wool picking bee in the neighborhood to which her aged and bent form might not be seen plodding her way, with staff in hand, to do "what she could." She will be much missed, both by old and young, and by none more so than by her nephew's household, among whom for so many long years she held an honored place. She departed this life on the evening of Friday, the 11th, in full possession of all her bodily and mental faculties to the last. Her remains were followed to the place of interment in Glassville cemetery, on Sunday, the 13th, by one of the largest gatherings of mourners witnessed here for some time past. There was no trappings, no wreath of artificial flowers for the lowly. Yet there was something deeply affecting in the profound public expression of regard for one "all unknown to fame." Many a heart was touched with deep and sincere grief, as the assembled people crowded round the grave and shed the sympathetic tear over the remains of old Fanny Brewster. "He giveth his beloved sleep." After the funeral, Rev. Mr. Bearistoe preached an eloquent and impressive sermon from Gen. 50:24, "And Joseph said unto his brethren, I die." The church, as usual, was crowded to overflowing.

Don't forget to ask when you go into R. B. Porter & Co.'s to see the 4 Button; also Clasp Kid Gloves, regular price \$1.25, reduced to 86 cts. per pair.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, May 18th, 1888.

During the month of May the Capital will be given over to conventionists. At present five National Baptist Associations, which have attracted thousands of delegates, are in session here. On the 22nd the National Bar Association will meet here. On the same day there will be on Pennsylvania Avenue such a parade of Knights of the Golden Eagle as has never been seen in the history of that order anywhere. On the 24th the laying of the corner stone of the Catholic University will be witnessed by an immense number of persons, 10,000 invitations having been issued, and on the same day the Hebrews will open a convention in this city. If there are any more conventions looking for a place to meet they will doubtless gravitate towards Washington.

The object of the lawyers' convention is to form a National Association for the purpose of harmonizing certain matters of law in the different States. A great deal of unnecessary trouble and inconvenience is caused by different laws, for instance, on marriage and divorce, descent of real estate, distribution of personal property, manner of executing and attesting deeds and wills, bills of exchange, and notes and checks.

By the formation of this association it is hoped that many of these difficulties can be obviated. Just how a change is to be brought about remains to be determined, but it is thought it will be by the formation of advisory boards, which will formulate bills for uniform legislation on these subjects, and present them to the various State Legislatures. Many of the States east of the Mississippi will send from five to twenty delegates each to the convention, which will be held in the Universalist Church and will last several days.

The order of the Knights of the Golden Eagle is a secret benevolent institution, founded in Baltimore in—73. Its membership now approaches 40,000. No person can be admitted who is not a white male of good moral character, a believer in the existence of a Supreme Being, of the Christian Faith, free from any mental or bodily infirmity, competent to support himself and family, and having sufficient education to sign his own application for membership. There are to be 8,000 uniformed Sir Knights from all parts of the United States, and they are to be banqueted, exhibited and made to have a good time every way.

Special trains starting from Minneapolis, Chicago, New England and the South have been bringing delegates to the great Baptist

conventions, and the large, handsome Calvary Church where the five Baptist Societies are in session, presents a busy scene. These organizations are: The Women's Home Missionary Society, the Baptist Educational Society, the American Baptist Mission Union. It is through these five organizations that the 3,000,000 communicants of the Baptist Church put before the world their practical work of evangelization, education, and extension. Through these missions are founded and sustained in heathen lands; through these Bibles, books, papers, pamphlets, and tracts are thrown broadcast by the millions. But only those inside of the Church organization have a full understanding and appreciation of the scope, character, and completeness of these organizations in every detail.

There was no lack of temperance meetings in Washington last Sunday and they as usual well attended. The Capitol Hill branch of the W. C. T. U. holds a meeting regularly Sunday afternoons on Pennsylvania Avenue, and the Gospel wagon from the Central Union Mission often attends and assists in the exercises. Last Sunday there were meetings under the auspices of the Good Templars at the Church of the Reformation and at Prohibition Hall, also a mass meeting of the W. C. T. U. at the Congregational Church and a temperance talk to men at the Young Men's Christian Association parlors.

A full assortment of Ladies Oriental Flouncings and Hamburg Dresses, at R. B. Belyea & Co.'s.

TELEGRAPHIC.

LONDON, May 19.—The Central News announces it is officially informed the police have received news of Clan-na-Gael plotting which contemplates the commission of crime similar to the tragedy of the Phoenix Park, Dublin, in which Lord Frederick Cavendish and Under-secretary Burke lost their lives. The police for some time have watched the movements of Thomas Brennan and found him conferring with a man named Walsh, who afterwards made a pretence of going to America. He ostentatiously announced his intention of going to Omaha, to see Brennan, and really did sail for Havre, ostensibly to take the steamer to New York, but after reaching Havre he went on to Paris, where he has been living under an assumed name in an obscure hotel. The police have advertised a description of Walsh, and are closely watching men supposed to be parties to the plot. Further details of the plot are promised.

DUBLIN, May 20.—Six thousand persons assembled at Phoenix Park to-day take action on the resolutions adopted by the Irish-Catholic members of parliament in reference to the recent papal rescript. No priests were present. Lord Mayor Sexton presided. John Dillon, Wm. O'Brien, and other Parnellites made speeches. The manifesto of the Irish members was endorsed by acclamation. The crowd dispersed in an orderly way. Dillon denied that the rescript was only moral doctrine. He said the Vatican would treat no other country in the same way. The Irish would neither submit nor bow to Rome and would show the world that they were able to discern between its spiritual and political demands.

LINCOLN, Neb., May 19.—President Fitzgerald, of the Irish National League has sent the following cable to the Dublin *Freeman's Journal*: The assertion made by Vatican journals that American Catholic newspapers unanimously approved the Papal rescript is absolutely untrue. The vast majority of the American Catholic public believe the plan of campaign and boycotting were condemned on false evidence supplied by English agents, and Irish Americans especially resent as unwarrantable any Roman interference in the affairs of Ireland.

Don't forget to go in and see the new shades in dress goods. 1 case just opened at R. B. Porter & Co.'s, all wool, worth 50 cts, which will be sold at 20 cts. to clear.

Overflow of the Mississippi.

QUINCY, Ill., May 21.

The great flood in the Mississippi, which will be remembered as without precedent in the destruction and suffering it has created, is slowly abating and it is thought the worst of the high water has passed. But the worst that could happen has already occurred, hundreds of families having been rendered homeless and thousands of acres of growing crops ruined, to say nothing of the loss entailed by the demolished dwellings, wrecked fences and washouts. A trip throughout the submerged regions shows that the stories of the loss and suffering already published have not been exaggerated in the least. From the northern end of the Adams county to the southern end of Pike Co., the Illinois river was protected by a system of levees, the region embracing 250,000 acres, the soil being the richest in the State. All the region is now one vast lake from six to ten feet in depth. Along the bluffs on the eastern edge of the submerged district hundreds of families are camped, living in tents, huts and in the open air. Before the flood most of these people were well-to-do, prosperous farmers, but now they have absolutely nothing. Much sickness prevails among the unfortunates owing to want and exposure, but prompt measures have been taken to alleviate their sufferings. Owing to the great confusion it is impossible to obtain detailed losses, but the aggregate will reach fully \$3,000,000 from crops alone. The damage to levees, houses, and railroads will approximate \$1,000,000.

New Tweeds and Coatings just opened at Hugh Hay's.

His Method.

It may be of service to some young people to know of the methods pursued by such a man as Mr. Gladstone:—

One of the most strongly marked traits in Mr. Gladstone's character, says the *Star*, of London, is the method and exactitude which he brings to bear on his daily work. This is the great secret which enables him to get through an amount of labor which would frighten ten ordinary men. It is owing to the possession of this quality that he is able, in the midst of his arduous parliamentary toil, to write articles, treating of such diverse subjects as the poems of Homer, the early Christian Fathers and modern theology. As a trifling instance of Mr. Gladstone's curious habits of precision, it may be mentioned that he rarely opens a parcel without untying—not cutting—the string, tying it carefully up, and putting it away for future use in a drawer which is reserved for the purpose. His papers and documents are kept in scrupulous order by himself, so that he can lay his hand on any one of them at a moment's notice. It is to this habit of doing so much of his work for himself that the mastery of detail, which Mr. Gladstone shows on every subject with which he grapples, is in a great measure due.

Father of 117 Children.

Nero, an old negro, who belonged in slavery times to the Keonce family of Henry County, Georgia, asserts that he is 108 years old, has been married nine times and is the father of 117 children. He has been preaching 86 years, and still has all his senses, and moves about as active as a boy. His last wife is living, 67 years old. Major Price has known the old negro for 40 years, and says that he was an old man when he first met him.

Ishmael Weaver, a colored man, who died at Barneville, Ga., recently, was the father of 72 children, of whom 52 sons were able-bodied farm hands when he died.

One case Gents Regatta Shirts, handsome patterns, just opened, at R. B. Belyea & Co.'s.

The annual loss to productive industries in the United States, caused by insects, is estimated at \$150,000,000.