

# The King's Highway

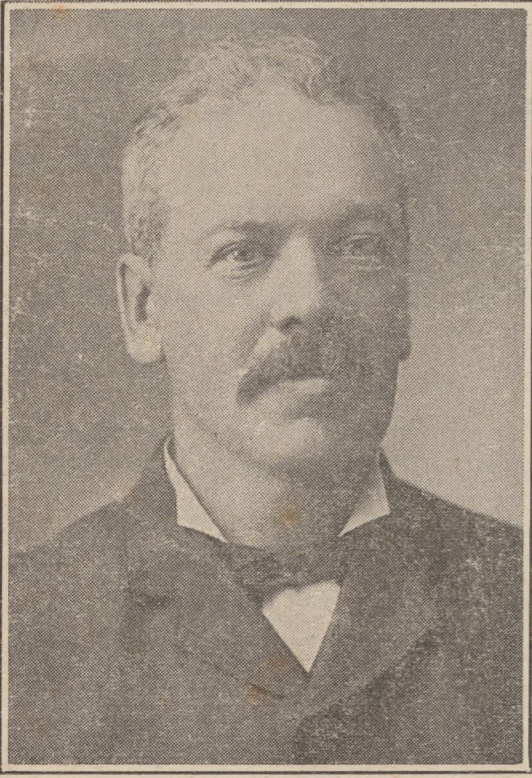
An Advocate of Scriptural Holiness.

And an Highway shall be there, and a way, and it shall be called The Way of Holiness—Isa. 35-8.

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THE LATE GEORGE B. STOREY.



THE LATE MRS. GEORGE B. STOREY.

Sister Storey was born at Sussex, N. B., Aug. 28th, 1855, and died at her home in Moncton, N. B., Oct. 14th, 1915.

## GEORGE B. STOREY.

All who knew Brother Storey were greatly shocked by the news of his sudden death, although he had not enjoyed good health for some time, and was suffering from the effects of a cold when he left home for Boston about two weeks before his death.

Being always active in his Christian life, he seemed to manifest a greater tenderness in his testimonies of late, he invariably sang a verse or two of one of his favorite hymns before giving his testimony and sometimes he would rise and sing from three to five times during a service. Among his favorites were "Heavenly Union," "The Mountain Railway," "The Diamond in the Rough," and several old hymns, and after singing, realizing his weakness of body he would say, "Brethren, the steam is running a little low."

Brother Storey's one theme was salvation, everywhere—in the church, on the street, in homes he visited he sang, he exhorted, he urged people to obtain it, and prayed.

While in Boston he made his home with his sons, Messrs. Fred and Bruce Storey, and attended "the evangelistic services of Billy Sunday." He was usually accompanied by Mr. David Steeves, of Moncton, but on Sunday night, Dec. 31st, they in some way became separated and Brother Storey went to Rev. J. N. Short's church in Cambridge, where he usually attended when in Boston.

While in the service he sang three verses of the old hymn "Union," and said, "when I get started, brethren, I forget the weakness of this old body, and I guess the steam is running low," and sank back in his seat and in five minutes life was extinct. And without the shadow of a doubt,

"Heavenly Union" became an eternal reality with Brother Storey.

His remains were brought to Moncton on the 2nd inst. by his son, Mr. Frederick Storey, and the funeral service was held at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. William Gunning, on Church street, which was the old home of the family. The funeral service was conducted by Pastor S. A. Baker. The Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, of which he was chaplain, took charge of the remains and acted as pallbearers and held a service at the grave and his remains were laid beside those of his late wife in the cemetery at Sunny Brae. The funeral was largely attended.

A memorial service was held in the Reformed Baptist Church Sunday evening, the 7th inst., conducted by Pastor S. A. Baker, who preached from Rev. 14:13. Several of our Brother Storey's favorite hymns were sung. The following brief report of the service is from "The Daily Times":

## MEMORIAL SERVICE.

On Sunday evening there was an impressive memorial service in the Reformed Baptist Church in honor of the late Mr. George B. Storey, retired C. G. R. locomotive engineer, who had been for many years a pillar of the local church, and whose death under tragic circumstances in Boston a few days ago were previously referred to in The Times. Rev. S. A. Baker preached an able and eloquent sermon, regretting the demise of Mr. Storey, paying a warm tribute to his worth as a man and a church member, and saying that his example in religious life was one which might be followed with profit by anyone. The attendance was large, and deep regret was expressed on all hands at the sudden

death of an esteemed member of the congregation.

The following is an extract from the Moncton Transcript:

Mr. Storey had run on engines in the C. G. R. for forty-one years and retired from active service on September 23rd, 1913. Railroaders as well as his many friends will learn with regret of his death. Mr. Storey was sixty-five years of age.

The late Mr. Storey was born in King's County, N. B., in 1851, went on the road as fireman in 1872 and was promoted to engineer in 1875. He ran for about twenty-five years out of Moncton, but in 1898 he removed to St. John where he resided until the time of his retirement, when he returned to Moncton. Here he lived with his wife until a year ago, when she died.

Mr. Storey is survived in his immediate family by a number of sons and daughters. The sons and daughters in order of seniority are G. F. Storey, Boston; H. E. Storey, Los Angeles, California; Mrs. Wm. Gunning, Moncton; Bruce Storey, Cambridge, Mass.; Mrs. J. E. Fryers, Moncton; Mrs. L. T. Styles, Moncton; F. W. Storey, Moncton; Mrs. W. C. Annand, Halifax; Mrs. C. I. Styles, St. John.

Shortly after his retirement Mr. Storey went to California where he spent some time with his son there.

In point of actual service, he was one of the oldest men now living in this vicinity, and many and unique were the stories he had to tell of railroading in the early days on the old I. C. R. When he first came on the road all the engines were wood-burners; there were no such things as airbrakes and water was forced into the boiler with pumps. At the time of his retirement, three years ago, he was prevailed upon to give an account of conditions in the early days. This was embodied in a series of articles entitled "Reminiscences of the Old Wood-Burner Days of the I. C. R." and was subsequently re-printed by newspapers and railroad periodicals all over Canada and in some parts of the United States.

But few laymen among us had a wider acquaintance and will be missed more than Brother Storey; especially will this be true with the hundreds of people who have attended Beulah Camp meetings and those who have spent their summer vacations there. He was ever on the alert to be helpful both temporally and spiritually to all he came in contact with. Brethren, the old vanguard of the holiness movement in New Brunswick are gradually being promoted to the church triumphant. May God give us strong men and women to fill the ranks.

"And when life's sands at last are run,  
The battle fought, the vict'ry won,  
With loved one by the crystal sea,  
I'll praise the Power that lifted me."