HIGHWAY THE KING'S

OBITUARY.

Mr. Henry Wells.

A sad death took place early Friday morning at the Fisher Hospital, when Mr. Henry Wells, of this town, passed away, aged 65 years,

The deceased had been suffering from cancer for the past six months, and he was taken to the hospital last week, where an operation was performed, but he died shortly after the operation.

Mr. Wells was born in Newfoundland and came to Woodstock 25 years ago. He was a devout Christian nearly all his life.

He is survived by the sorrowing widow, one son, Mr. Samuel Wells, of Pawtucket, Rhode Island, and one daughter, Mrs. Lee McFarlane, of Woodstock.

The funeral took place at the home on Sunday afternoon, the services being conducted by the Rev. L. J. Alley, pastor of the Reformed Baptist church. The choir sang, "Abide with Me" and Rock of Ages."

Interment tok place in the Methodist cemetery. The pallbearers were, James McFarlane, Charles Mutch, Asa Bragdon, Charles Stitham. There were many beautiful floral offering.

Capt. W. W. Hersey.

Capt. W. W. Hersey, of Grand Manan, N. B., was drowned from the tug, James A. Gregory in St. John harbor on Thursday, Oct. 18th. He was 57 years of age. Capt. Hersey was a native of Freeport, N. S., and came to Grand Manan about six years ago when he became master of the S. S. Grand Manan, which position he filled very acceptably until last spring, when he went to St. John and took charge of this tug. He was a member of the Reformed Baptist Church at North Head, and was a very genial and obliging man, one who was well liked by those who met him.

The remains were taken to Chegoggin and laid beside those of his wife.

Thus have gone from the community its odest family, industrious, kindly disposed, well known and respected by all.

L. T. S.

GONE BUT NOT FORGOTTEN.

Our dear mother was taken sick the first of July. A doctor was called and pronounced an operation, which we had July the 10th, and it proved to be cancers. For some time she seemed to be gaining but all at once when our hopes were brightest she turned the other way and after weeks of intense suffering, in spite of all that loving hands could do, she passed into the great beyond. Although 'tis sad and lonely without her, we are comforted with the sweet assurance that she is at rest, and some day we too shall cross the narrow stream and enter the "Pearly White City" where partings shall be no more.

The departed one was in the 73rd year of her age and leaves three aged brothers and one daughter, Mrs. Harding Mullen, of New Tusket; also four sons, David, of Weymouth Mills; Percy, of Hassetts; Judson, of Hillsdale, and Leonard, of Easton, and 13 grandchildren besides a large circle of relatives and friends to mourn the loss of one who was ever ready to lend a helping hand in sickness or in trouble and when she had her home her doors were always open to any that wanted to come in. All were welcome.

Dear old mother is gone and left us to wander down life's weary years,

All alone without a mother, here in this sad vale of tears.

Yes, she's gone and how we miss her, miss her tender loving hands.

Miss her loving words of kindness, and her tender loving care.

Was a mother ever dearer, or more loving kind and true;

True to God and true to loved ones, and kind to everyone she knew.

He leaves to mourn their loss his wife Now she's gone to be with loved ones on that bright and shining shore, Where she'll see her dear Redeemer and praise God forever more. And now we'll see our mother, when the storms of life are past, And we gather over yonder, safe within the vale at last. Blessed Saviour, guide us onward, let us lean upon thy breast, Till we meet in that blessed harbor, where we find eternal rest. Written by her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Leonard Mullen, who is residing for the winter months at 134 Brown street, Waltham, Mass., who well remembers the last words this dear old soul said to her when I was bidding her good-bye to come away. She took me by the hand and said, "We will never meet on earth again, but we'll meet in Heaven." May God help us to live to meet our loved ones over yonder.

Two opening hymns were sung, "A new name in glory," and "We'll work till Jesus comes."

The President read the Scripture lesson from Jonah 3, Mark 16-15, Matt. 11-2-8.

Prayer was offered by the President and others.

The report of the previous meeting was read, followed by collection of dues and freewill offering.

The following programme was nicely carried out:

Reading, "Story of a cobbler"-Helen Emery.

Reading. "Little Mary's big gift"--Edna White.

Recitation, "She does not smile"-Jessie White.

Reading, Myra Cogswell.

Talk on missionary work-Mrs. Lizzie Kimball.

Remarks by pastor.

Music by audience, "We'll girdle the Globe."

Freewill offering for the evening..\$16.20 Dues 2.50

Total\$18.70

Benediction by the pastor.

ANNIE S. HIGGINS, Corres. Secretary.

MISSIONARY MEETING.

On Thursday evening, Nov. 1st, the Seal Cove Missionary Society held a public missionary meeting. The programme was as follows:

Choir selection—"Ready."

Scripture reading by President, Isaiah 53-7:15.

Prayer by Brother Wm. Benson.

Minutes and Roll Call by Secretary.

Singing. "Happy little sowers."

Dialogue. "Where is the Holy Jesus?" Dialogue, "The world looks very beauti-

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and son, Harry, who is a druggist at North Head, and one daughter, Mrs. Cecil Perret, of St. John. The funeral was held at St. John on Sunday, 20th inst. Rev. Neil McLaughlin conducting it.

H. C. A.

Abraham Thurston.

At Sandford, N. S., on Nov. 4th, after a few days illness, its oldest citizen in the person of Abram Thurston, at the age of 94 years. passed quietly away. Mr. Thurston was left a widower in April. 1922, when his wife, with whom he had lived for over 70 years, passed to be with her Lord. They were married on Jan. 1st, 1852. To the union three children were born, only one survives, Howard, of Sandford. Mr. Thurston, though so well up in years. maintained well his faculties and only for a few days had he been unable to get about. Rev. H. C. Archer, of North Head, N. B., made his home with them from a boy until he entered the ministry. Also his sister, Ethel, of Boston, mae her home there for several years.

The funeral services were held on Tuesay following, conducted by the writer.

MISSIONARY MEETING.

The Fort Fairfield Missionary Society held their monthly meeting in the church auditorium Friday evening, Nov. 2nd, with the president, Mrs. Otis Ames, in the chair.

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Recitation by Marguerite Wilson. Dialogue. "For Missions."

Recitation, "A little girl's choice," by Marie Ingersoll.

Dialogue, "The pennies," by 4 boys. Recitation, "Children beyond the sea." by Edgar Stone.

Dialogue, "How some dollies came to be missionaries."

Solo, "Speak my Lord," Mrs. F. King. Recitation, "A Loso," by Maud Wilson. Dialogue, "Startling revelations." Singing, "Little Lights."

Duet by Mrs. Edgar Russell and Mrs. Jack Wilson.

Dialogue, "Turning over a new leaf." Singing by Bernice Stuart.

Recitation, "Two babies," by Elizabeth Schofield.

Dialogue, 'Dollars and Diana.''

Singing. "We've two little hands to work for Jesus."

Recitation, "Jesus loves the little children."

Dialogue, "Aunt Susan's conversion to missions."

Singing, "Though our years are small." Benediction by pastor.

C. R. COOK, Secretary.