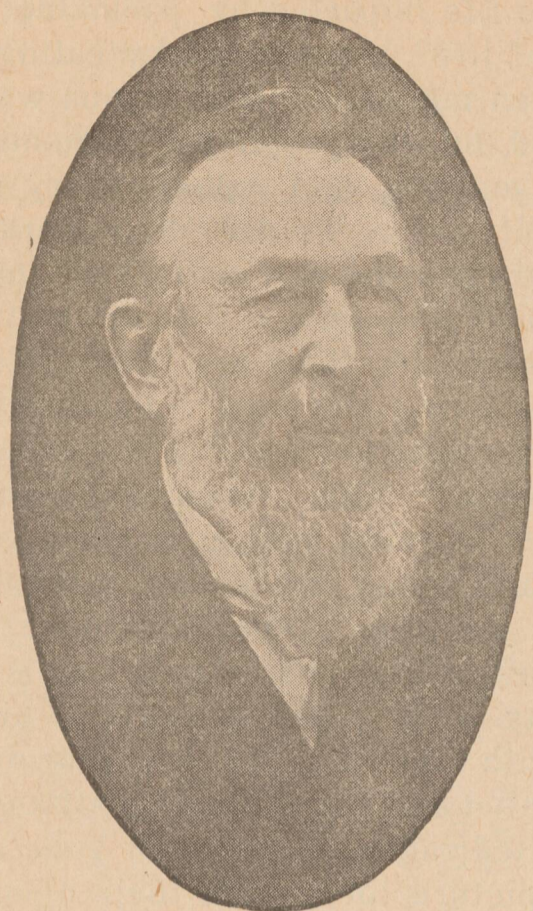


OBITUARY.



REV. A. H. TRAFTON

Hannah R. Trafton

Hannah R. Trafton, beloved wife of Rev. A. H. Trafton, passed away from this life at the home of her daughter, Mrs. F. D. Foley, East St. John, N. B., Thursday morning, March 8th, at eleven o'clock after a few days illness of asthmatic bronchitis.

She was born at Lower Woodstock, Carleton Co., N. B., Feb. 4th, 1846. She was converted early in life at the age of sixteen and has been a devout follower of her Lord all these years. She allied herself with the cause of holiness in its beginning in this country and was a member of the Reformed Baptist Church for more than thirty years. Hers was a life of deep piety and spirituality. The great aim of her life was to please God. She leaves to mourn their loss beside her husband, three sons, Rev. P. J. Trafton, Fredericton, N. B., M. S. Trafton, Vancouver, B. C., G Harold Trafton, Mapleton, Me.; two daughters, Mrs. F. D. Foley, East St. John, Calla V. Perry, Port Maitland, N. S.; one brother, C. R. Watson, Woodstock, N. B., one sister, Mrs. James Atkinson, Debec, Car Co., N. B., two half brothers, Rev. G. B. Trafton, St. John; Arthur Trafton, Los Angeles, Calif.; one half-sister, Mrs. Edward London, Canterbury Station, N. B., and many other relatives and a host of friends.

The funeral service took place on Saturday afternoon. While the weather was very stormy, yet a large number gathered to pay their tribute of respect. The service was conducted by Rev. S. A. Baker, of Moncton, assisted by Rev. C. S. Hilyard and Rev. H. E. Thomas (Methodist), Rev. L. J. Alley, of Woodstock, and Rev. W W Howe were also present. The choir of the St. John Church sang, "Some day the silver cord will break," "The homeland in the skies," and "When the roll is called up yonder."

The parting scene was very touching, when the aged husband and the members of the family stood about the casket which was covered and surrounded with beautiful flowers.

Several members of the Norton Church where Brother Trafton is pastor were present.



THE LATE MRS. TRAFTON

After the service the remains were conveyed to the Fernhill cemetery, and after a short committal service was placed in the vault.

Sister Trafton was so widely known as a devoted christian of the highest type in all the relations of life that it is needless to say anything about her. She surely won the crown of life, "and her memory is blessed."

Mrs. Margaret Golding

Mrs. Margaret Golding, an aged and respected citizen of Upper Woodstock, and widow of the late Mr. Harry Golding, passed away at the residence of Miss Annie Hazen, on Monday morning, the 5th inst., in the 93rd year of her age. She was a member of the Reformed Baptist Church.

Mrs. Estella Gillies.

The death of Mrs. Estella, wife of Clarence Gillies, occurred on Saturday, 3rd inst., at Norton, after a lingering illness. Mrs. Gillies was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Carson, of Norton, and her death will be learned with regret by a wide circle of friends. She leaves, besides her husband, an infant son, Rayworth, her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Carson, of Norton, and one sister, Mrs. Vernon Allaby, Marlboro, Mass. The interment took place in the River cemetery at Norton.

Mrs. Hersey.

Mrs. Sadie J. Hersey departed this life a few months ago. She had been in failing health for some years. She moved from Fort Fairfield a few years ago to California, N. B., in order that she might be near her children. She lived with her son, Sandy, and kept about the house until a few days before her death. She was a faithful mother and a kind neighbor, always ready to do for others. Her maiden name was Plummer. She was born in York Co., N. B., moving to Maine many years ago.

She loved the house of God; would always get to camp meeting whenever possible. Her testimony always rang true to

the saving and keeping power of Jesus Christ.

She died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Wilbert Montgomery, of California, N. B. Her chief desire was to see her children saved. Farewell, dear friend, we will meet you in the morning!

MRS. F. T. KIMBALL.

Ernest I. O. Randall.

Ernest I. O. Randall, 16 months old baby of Mr. and Mrs. Randall, passed away at their home in Seal Cove, N. B., on Feb. 23rd. He was sick but three days with pneumonia. He leaves to mourn a father and mother, also one brother, Kitchen.

The funeral service was held Sunday afternoon, Feb. 25th, at the home, being conducted by the writer.

To the sorrowing we extend our sympathies and prayers.

C. R. HAGERMAN.

Burton L. Green.

Burton L. Green, the nine year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Percy Green, passed away at his home on Wood Island March 2nd. It was discovered by the doctor that he had diabetes. On Tuesday, Feb. 27th, he was taken by the epidemic that is going, which proved fatal. He had lived here with his grandmother, Mrs. Wellington Green, until a year ago, making many friends here.

The funeral was held in the Reformed Baptist Church on Wood Island. There was upward of a hundred from Seal Cove to pay their last respects. He leaves to mourn a father and mother, two sisters, Oral and Beulah, also six brothers, Clifton, Kenneth, Merlin, Morris, Ivan, Paul who are all at home.

We extend our deepest sympathies and prayers in this hour of sorrow.

C. R. HAGERMAN.

Prof. G. W. Seeley.

Oklahoma lost one of her most useful citizens when God, in his wisdom saw fit to remove Prof. G. W. Seeley from his field of action and take him up higher. He was a friend to the poor, a man who started more men on the road to success than any other man in Oklahoma. A man who spent 43 years in the school room teaching with the patience of an angel directing the pupils in a direction which made for good citizenship and good government. He was a man who encouraged his pupils to go on higher. In fact, he sent more of his eighth grade graduates to Southeastern State Teachers' College than any other school in Oklahoma. President Bennett said that all of his pupils were exceptionally good because Prof. Seeley had started them right.

With malice toward none, with charity for all and a determination to do right as God gave him the light he strove to make this country a fit place in which to live and rear a family. He spent his entire time working for others; forgetting self, thereby sapping his entire energy, giving his very blood that the other fellow might succeed in this life, and when pneumonia struck this estimable man, the power of medicine was of no avail to