

OBITUARY

Mrs. Isabel Bishop

Many will regret to learn of the death of Mrs. Isabel C. Bishop, which occurred at her home in Coronation, N. B., Saturday afternoon, January 12th, after three days illness of pneumonia, age nearly 76 years.

Mrs. Bishop had been in poor health for some time but was able to be up part of the time, as usual, until Wednesday, when she became ill with a cold, which rapidly developed into pneumonia.

Deceased was the eldest daughter of the late Robert and Sarah Grant, of Kilburn. Over fifty years ago she was married to George W. Bishop, of Coronation, who died in 1918. Of this union five children were born, four of whom survive, namely, Perry H., who lives on the homestead at Coronation; Mrs. Ellery Jameson and Mrs. H. Delmar Jameson, of Presque Isle, and Mrs. Archie Manzer, of Washburn, Me. She is also survived by nine grandchildren, one brother, John W. Grant, of Kilburn, and a large circle of other relatives.

The funeral service was held at the home Monday afternoon, Rev. H. S. Mullin, a former pastor of Perth Reformed Baptist Church, of which Mrs. Bishop was a member, speaking in a very appropriate and comforting way. Rev. C. U. MacNevin, of the United Church, was present, and took part in the service.

The following hymns were sung: There's a Beautiful Land on High; the Last Mile of the Way, Abide with Me, and at the grave, In the Sweet Bye and Bye.

The pallbearers were F. V. Bishop, Murray L. Grant, Ellery Jameson and Wiley Grant. Interment was made in the family cemetery at Coronation.

The floral offerings were beautiful, bearing silent testimony to the esteem in which the departed one was held. They included a pillow with the word Mother, from the family; white carnations from the Kilburn United Baptist Missionary Society, of which she was a devoted member, and a spray from the Philathea Club, of Washburn, Me.

Mrs. Bishop was a woman of sterling Christian character, interested in all good work, and will be much missed by the community in which she was one of the oldest residents.

The bereaved ones have the sincere sympathy of all in their sorrow.

Mrs. Wilford Thorne

Many friends will regret to learn of the death of Mrs. Beatrice Thorne, wife of Wilford S. Thorne, which occurred at her home Jan. 19th.

Her passing followed a brief illness of flu and pneumonia.

Mrs. Thorne was in her 57th year. Besides her husband, she leaves to mourn two daughters, Mrs. F. A. Thompson and Mrs. A. R. Coates, of Havelock, and two sons, Mont G., of Havelock, and Budd L., of Chicago, Ill. She is also survived by one brother, Abram Thorne, of Salisbury.

The service was held Monday afternoon, Jan. 21st, at her late home, conducted by Rev. William Bonney.

Three favorite hymns of the deceased were: "There is no Disappointment in Heaven," "Steal away with Jesus," and "We'll Never Say Good-bye in Heaven." There were many

beautiful floral tributes. Interment was made in the family lot at Havelock.

MRS. ARTHUR COATES

Mrs. Lucinda Stockford

We are called again to record the death of another of our aged church members, in the person of Mrs. Lucinda Stockford, who died in the Fisher Memorial Hospital, Woodstock, N. B., January 9th, 1929.

(Sister Stockford was born Nov. 29th, 1846, at Lincoln, Sunbury Co., N. B., being the daughter of the late Rev. Edwin and Elizabeth (Glazier) Garity, who was a F. C. Baptist minister. She was one of a family of ten, of whom three survive, to mourn her passing: John, of Watertown, Mass.; George, of South Devon, N. B., and Miss Eva Garity, of this town.)

The deceased was converted when she was 19 years of age, and baptized by Rev. Ezekiel McLeod, who was preaching in Fredericton at the time, and united with the Lincoln F. C. Baptist Church.

In 1883 she moved to Woodstock with her parents, and was among those who obtained the experience of entire sanctification, when it was first preached in Woodstock, and in 1890 united with the Reformed Baptist Church, and has been a consistent and faithful member ever since.

In 1912 she was married to David W. Stockford, who was formerly from Gagetown, who died in 1915; and in 1925 she was a paralytic stroke and has never been well since, which was the indirect cause of her death.

The funeral service was on the 11th from the R. B. Church and was attended by Rev. E. W. Lester, the choir rendering very appropriate hymns for the service, and interment was by the side of her husband and sister in the cemetery of the town.

The only member of the family that was able to be present at the funeral was George Garity of South Devon, Sister Eva being confined to the hospital. We extend to the sorrowing ones our sincerest sympathy.

Captain Edmund N. Alley

We have to report the loss of the oldest member of the Church at Beals, Me., in the death of the late Captain Edmund N. Alley.

Brother Alley was eighty-five years and seven months of age. He was a man of remarkable vigor for his age. He took a keen interest in the work of the Lord. He was gloriously saved and sanctified after he was eighty years of age, and kept the fire upon his soul until his death. He died of pneumonia at the hospital in Bangor.

He leaves to mourn, his wife, who, before her marriage, was Mrs. Julia Beal; also three daughters by a former marriage, Mrs. Meluin Wallace, Mrs. Frank Wallace, of Beals, and Mrs. Jason Lakeman, of Jonesport.

The funeral service was conducted by Rev. F. A. Watson, assisted by Rev. S. H. Clarke in the Reformed Baptist Church at Jonesport. Interment was made at Head Harbor Island.

F. A. WATSON

J. Grovenor Cook

The community was greatly shocked on the morning of January the 23rd, by the sudden passing of one of its highly respected citizens, when Brother J. Grovenor Cook succumbed to an attack of apoplexy.

Brother Cook had been troubled with high

blood pressure for some years, but had carried on his business until the time of his death. He retired Tuesday evening and at 1.30 a. m. was taken with a fit of coughing, lapsing into a state of unconsciousness and passed away in a few minutes.

Brother Cook was a member of the R. B. Church at Seal Cove. He was appointed deacon a few years ago which office he held until the time of his death. He will be greatly missed by the Church, being a faithful attendant and always leaving his testimony to the praise of God.

Brother Cook was fifty-four years of age and leaves besides his wife, three daughters and two sons: Mrs. Otho Cheney, of Woodstock, N. B.; Miss Nellie Cook, R. N., of Waterbury, Conn.; Miss Lulu Cook, at home; Lorne, of Seal Cove, and Bedford, who is taking a course at the St. Stephen Business College; two brothers, Albert and Floyd, who both reside at Seal Cove, besides a large circle of friends.

The funeral service was held in the Church. The building was packed to its capacity, showing the high esteem the people of the place had for our brother. The choir sang several beautiful hymns. We laid his body to rest in the Seal Cove cemetery to await the resurrection.

Funeral service was conducted by the pastor. To the sorrowing ones we extend our heartfelt sympathy.

FRASER A. DUNLOP

Mrs. George Harris

Mrs. George Harris, of Sandford, N. S., passed away on January 8th. The deceased was thirty-six years old. Besides her husband and one son, Keith, twelve years old, she is survived by her mother, Mrs. Norman Harris; three brothers, Samuel and Arthur, at home, and Gordon in Maine; and five sisters, Mrs. Herman Durkee, Mrs. Everett Bain, of Sanford, and Mrs. George Cleveland, Salem, Yar. Co., Mrs. William Adams, Everett, Mass., and Mrs. Matthew Campbell, Springfield, Mass. The funeral was held on Friday afternoon, Jan. 11th, conducted by Rev. W. Wright, assisted by Rev. Hartley E. Mullen. To the sorrowing ones we extend our heartfelt sympathy.

HENRY CLAY MORRISON

By D. Rand Pierce

No laurel leaves are needed for thy brow,
To crown thy deeds and herald forth thy fame;

Upon High Heaven's scroll, long since, thy name

Was writ among faith's heroes; there to glow

When human monuments are dust! The snow

Of winter wreathes thy brow; but still the flame

Of youth eternal burns within thy breast,

As calmly glides life's glittering sun to rest!

Some lay their blooms upon the silent bier

Of friends, and sob into the death-sealed ear

The words that would have cheered life's trying hour;

But thou, O man of God, whose ministry

Hath myriads blessed, take this I offer thee

In friendship's sacred name—one humble flow'r!

—Pentecostal Herald