

## OBITUARY

Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord.—  
Revelation 14-13.

## Annie Evelyn Tedlie

It is with sincere regrets that it becomes our duty to report the passing of our beloved sister, Annie Evelyn Tedlie, widow of the late George Tedlie, at her home in Lower Brighton, on Saturday, Jan. 29, after a short illness, at the age of 75. She was born at Lower Brighton on Jan. 19th, 1863, a daughter of the late William and Elizabeth Taylor. She is survived by two sons, Donald at home, and Raymond of Hartland, and three daughters, the Misses Jessie and Alice of Lower Brighton and Miss Sarah, of New York City; one grandson, William D. Tedlie, Lower Brighton; two brothers, L. A. W. Taylor, of Melrose Highlands, Mass., and Charles S. Taylor, of Presque Isle, Maine. The funeral was held on Monday afternoon from her home to the Reformed Baptist Church and was conducted by her pastor assisted by Rev. P. J. Trafton and Rev. L. T. Sabine.

Sister Tedlie was a charter member of the Lower Brighton R. B. Church and also held membership in the Hartland W. C. T. U. She was interested in all branches of the Lord's work and was present when the first S. S. convention was organized in Carleton County. When the doctrine of entire sanctification was first preached in this community she sought and found the experience and remained steadfast to the end. At a recent prayer-meeting in her home the writer heard her testify definitely to this fact.

Our sister was of a mild and loving nature and was a good friend to everybody. To the writer she was like a mother. She will be greatly missed from her home and community, but the hallowed influence of her devoted and beautiful life will live on in the hearts of a host of people.

Her mortal remains were laid to rest in the beautiful cemetery at Lower Brighton beside her late husband who passed away on June 7th.

To the sorrowing ones we extend our sincere sympathy and commend them to the God of their mother through whose grace she lived and died in triumph and left behind a most worthy example. —H. C. M.

## Mrs. Marion Kelton

The communities of Marshfield, Me., and Jonesport, Me., were deeply saddened at the sudden death of Mrs. Marion Kelton on Wednesday, Jan. 5th, 1938, at her late home in Marshfield.

Mrs. Kelton, a native of Jonesport, was married and moved to Marshfield, where her husband is employed, and was a member of the Congregational Church Sunday School, where she had won a Bible for a record of three years perfect attendance. The funeral services in the Congregational Church were conducted by Rev. E. R. Bradley. Burial was in the Upper Mason's Bay Cemetery.

Her death was the first break in a family of 11 children. She leaves her husband, Mr. Hollis Kelton, her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bertton Farnsworth, and six sisters and four brothers.

May God comfort the broken-hearted.

—E. R. B.

## HARLAND ALLEY

Funeral services for Harland Alley, 17, of Jonesport, Maine, were held in the Advent Christian Church, Beals, Maine, on Wednesday, Jan. 5th. Mr. Alley was born at Beals, Maine. He spent most of his short life in Jonesport, Me., where he attended the public

schools. He died Monday, Jan. 3rd, at the Sanitarium, Fairfield, Maine. Burial was in the Sewall Field Cemetery, Beals, Me.

The Rev. B. Shorey, pastor of the church, officiated, being assisted by Rev. F. A. Watson and Rev. E. R. Bradley.

He is survived by his mother, four sisters, Mrs. Evelyn Alley Watt, Mrs. Annie Alley Frost, and the Misses Virginia and Thelma Alley, and two brothers, Larson and Eugene Alley.

May God bless the bereaved.

REV. E. R. BRADLEY

## Mrs. Charles Hoyt

The death of Mrs. Charles Hoyt occurred at her home on Saturday, January 22. Funeral services were held at the home and church. The services were conducted by the writer assisted by Rev. Mr. McConaughy.

Interment was in the Millville cemetery.

To the sorrowing ones we extend our sympathy. F. A. ANDERSON

## MRS. GERTRUDE WALLACE MARTIN

Funeral services for Mrs. Gertrude Martin were held on Wednesday, Jan. 19th, 1938, in the Reformed Baptist Church, Jonesport, Me. Rev. E. R. Bradley, pastor of the Church, officiated. Burial was in the Greenwood Cemetery.

Mrs. Martin, 33 years old, was born in Jonesport, Me. She was a granddaughter of the late Joshua and the late Eliza Marney, of Salisbury, N. B. Death came after a long illness in the Central Maine Hospital, Lewiston, Me. She leaves three children, also her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Wallace, W. Jonesport, Maine; three brothers, Messrs. William, Edgar and Kenneth Wallace, and four sisters, Mrs. Eva Dobbins, Mrs. Ida French, Mrs. Flora Walker and Mrs. Vina Faulkingham.

May God bless the bereaved.—E. R. B.

## Bertha Bell Davis

Bertha B. Davis, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Colby Davis, of Jonesport, Me., was buried at the Mason's Bay Cemetery, on Monday, Jan. 31st, 1938. Rev. E. R. Bradley officiated at the funeral services at the home of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Gower. The child was two weeks and two days old. Death occurred in the Calais Hospital.

She leaves her parents and two brothers, Monty and Roger Davis.

May God's comfort rest upon the sorrowing. —E. R. B.

## Ivory P. Sawyer

Funeral services for Ivory P. Sawyer were held in the Congregational Church, Jonesport, Me., Dec. 21st, 1937, with the Rev. E. R. Bradley, of the Reformed Baptist Church, officiating.

Mr. Sawyer was born in Kennebec, Feb. 11th, 1868. He came to Jonesport when a small child and attended schools here. He went to sea at an early age, and for the past 25 years had been a lobster fisherman.

Surviving him are his wife; a son, Bert L. Sawyer; two daughters, Mrs. Laura Martin, of Portland, and Mrs. Elva Fish, of Jonesport; and three grandchildren.

Sympathy is extended the bereaved.—Rev. E. R. Bradley.

When life gives you something with one hand, be prepared to find that it has taken away something with the other.

## Temperance Column

Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging. Whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise.—Prov. 1:20.

## THE DEVIL WAS SICK

In spite of the faithful support of the federal administration and in spite of the millions of dollars being used in advertising and in other propaganda in leading newspapers and magazines of the country the liquor traffic is slipping again. District after district and town after town go dry, and some whole states have turned again to prohibition. And many prophesy that national prohibition is on its way back.

So the brewers, meeting at a great national convention, warn each other and all that sell their stuff of growing prohibition sentiment. And in a newspaper picture ten of them are shown signing the pledge to truth, to keep the laws, to cooperate with authorities and to persuade venders of their beer to refrain from selling to minors and to persons who are drunk. (We confess to being a little puzzled, for if this stuff is as blessed as milk, why should not minors have it? And have we not been told by no less authority than our national government that beer is NOT intoxicating?)

Anyway, once we heard the following little rhyme:

"The devil was sick;  
The devil a saint would be.  
The devil was well;  
But never a saint was he."

So these resolutions to avoid the return of prohibition. But the leopard will not change his spots; he cannot. The liquor traffic cannot keep the law. It is a criminal by nature. Criminals go into the liquor business as a duck takes to water. The criminals who were bootleggers in prohibition days and who then with the newspapers which craved liquor advertising raised the cry, "Prohibition cannot be enforced," are now largely engaged in the "legal" liquor trade. According to the "San Francisco Examiner" 1,207 of the recent applicants for liquor licenses in southern California were men of criminal records.

Let the brewers and distillers resolve. The slaughter on the highways will continue. The high school children will still be debauched in the dives of our cities. Politics will still be rotten by the help of the traffic. "Repeal has failed." Prohibition is on the way back.

—Free Methodist.

Friendship is a chain of gold,  
Shaped in God's all-perfect mould,  
Each link a smile, a laugh, a tear,  
A grip of the hand, a word of cheer,  
As steadfast as the ages roll,  
Binding closer soul to soul,  
No matter how far or heavy the load,  
Sweet is the journey on friendship's road.

## FIVE THINGS TO KEEP

Almost anyone wants to keep something which he prizes very much. Here are five "keeps" which are jewels from a treasure chest. Can you keep them? Then perhaps you can add some other "Bible keeps" to the list.

KEEP the commands of the Lord.  
KEEP thyself in the love of God.  
KEEP thy heart with all diligence.  
KEEP thy lips from speaking guile.  
KEEP thy feet from the way of evil.

—Selected.

Ignorance is the night of the mind, a night without moon or star.—Confucius.