

## OBITUARY

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

## Joyce Elaine Henwood

Joyce Elaine Henwood, youngest child of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Henwood, of Amherst, N. S., died Jan. 16th at the age of 6 months. Besides her parents she left five brothers and 4 sisters to mourn the loss of this little child. Though always frail she left a trail of sweetness behind her.

She was buried in Highland cemetery, after an impressive funeral at her home, conducted by Dr. H. C. Sanders,

We laid her little form away,

Beneath the cold, cold sod.

But those beyond can hear her sing

Before the throne of God.

## George W. Landers, Jr.

The silent messenger of death visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. George P. Landers, Sandford, N. S., on March 25th, and claimed George Junior, a bright boy of nearly fifteen years: Pneumonia was the cause of his death. His passing was a great shock to all. God in His wisdom took this budding youth that he might bloom in a brighter and more beautiful world. During his illness the boy prayed through and left a clear testimony.

Besides his loving parents he leaves two brothers, Burton and Earl, and one sister, Kathryn, and a host of other relatives and friends.

The funeral was held from the R. B. Church of Sandford on Sunday afternoon, March 27th, at 2.30. The pastor, Rev. G. A. Rogers, officiated, and Lic. G. R. Symonds assisted. The pastor spoke from II. Sam., 12:23. The floral tributes were beautiful.

Interment was made at Port Maitland.

The many friends of Brother and Sister Landers extend to them their heartfelt sympathy. May the Eternal God be their refuge in this hour of bereavement.

G. A. R.

## Valton Alley

Funeral services for Valton Alley, 8 years old, were held on Saturday, March 19th, 1938, at the home of his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. L. Faulkingham, Jonesport, Me. He died in the Calais Hospital where he was taken for treatment following several weeks of illness. He leaves his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dallas Alley, one sister and one brother; his grandparents, several aunts, uncles and other relatives and friends.

Interment was at the Sewall Field cemetery, Beals, Me. Rev. E. R. Bradley officiated at the services.

Prayers are offered for God's blessing and the Holy Spirit's comfort upon the bereaved.

REV. E. R. BRADLEY

## Joseph A. Wallace

After a long illness, death came to Mr. Joseph A. Wallace at his late home, West Jonesport, Maine, on Sunday morning, Feb. 20th, 1938. He was born at Beals, Maine, Oct. 21st, 1869, and at the age of 14 moved to Jonesport with his parents. During early life he followed the sea, and after his marriage to Annie E. Marney, of Saint John, N. B., he made his home in Jonesport where he labored as a fisherman except during the World War when he worked in Portland, Me. Mr. Wallace brought up a family of twelve children. He was a member of the Reformed Baptist

Church of Jonesport, and left a testimony of hope and comfort. Those bereaved are, his wife, Mrs. Annie E. Wallace; four daughters, Mrs. Eva Dobbins, Mrs. Ida French, Mrs. Flora Walker and Mrs. Vina Faulkingham; three sons, Messrs. William, Edgar and

spring is in my heart. I breathe at this hour the fragrance of the lilies, the violets, and the roses, as at twenty years. The nearer I approach the end, the plainer I hear around me the immortal symphonies of the worlds which invite me. It is marvelous, yet simple. It is a fairv tale. and it

There are several grandchildren and many near relatives.

The service, conducted by Rev. L. T. Sabine, a personal friend of the family for years, were held at the home on the Wednesday following. The attendance was large and the floral tributes beautiful.

Interment was made in the family lot at the Middle Southampton cemetery.

Mrs. Brown was predeceased by a daughter and her husband several years ago.

The church and the many friends of the family extend their sympathy.

## BEHOLD, I SHOW YOU A MYSTERY

We shall not all sleep, but we shall be changed, in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump; for the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed.—I Corinthians 15:51, 52.

"I feel in myself the future life. I am like a forest once cut down; the new shoots are stronger and livelier than ever. I am rising, I know, toward the sky. The sunshine is on my head. The earth gives me its generous sap, but heaven lights me with the reflection of unknown worlds.

"You say the soul is nothing but the resultant of the bodily powers. Why, then, is my soul more luminous when my bodily powers began to fail? Winter is on my head, but the eternal