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Obituaries.

AGNEW—Action of the session of Chartiers Cross Roads:

Sabbath night, Jan. 10, 1897, near Gretna, Washington co., Pa., E. J. Agnew departed this life, in the 83d year of his age.

Mr. Agnew was born, lived, and died on the same farm. He was blessed with long life and prosperity. He retained to a remarkable degree all his mental faculties, and his bodily strength was unabated until a few years before his death. Like Moses, his eyes grew not dim with age, although his physical strength was greatly impaired. He was a man of strict integrity in business relations. He had been a ruling elder for fifty years in the congregations of Mt. Pleasant and Chartiers Cross Roads; and had a clear conception of the nature and importance of the Church's mission. During the last years of his life, his health and strength did not permit him to take the active interest he once had done.

In his last illness, though passing through sore affliction, oftentimes suffering severely, "he endured as seeing him who is invisible," and frequently spoke of the rest that remaineth for the people of God.

Our session would, therefore, resolve,

1. That in the death of Father Agnew our congregation has lost an elder of far more than ordinary intelligence and efficiency in understanding the work of the congregation.

2. We, the remaining members of session are admonished of the brevity of life, and of the importance of taking heed to ourselves and to the flock over which the Holy Ghost hath made us overseers."

3. As a session we extend our sincere sympathy to the family of the deceased, and commend them to him who has promised "I will not leave you comfortless."

Jos. H. Timmons, Mod.,
Alex. Gaston, Clerk.

Agnew—July 21, 1883, at the residence of her husband, in Chartiers tp., Washington co., Pa., of strangulated hernia, Mrs. Ann W. Agnew, wife of Mr. E. J. Agnew, aged about 63 years.

The deceased was a member of the U. P. congregation of Cross Roads, of exemplary character, and somewhat retiring in her disposition. In her last illness, which was of brief duration, her sufferings were intense, yet not a murmur escaped her lips. It was her Father that ordered all, and all would be well. As she trusted in God, "she had the victory over death." "She was brought off conqueror." A husband, three daughters and a son are left of her household to mourn her somewhat sudden demise. May the promise of Jesus to his sorrowing disciples be made good to that bereaved family: "I will not leave you comfortless; I will come unto you." W. A. M.

Armor—Sept. 11, 1887, at his home, in West Middletown, Washington co., Pa., of nervous prostration, Mr. James Armor, aged about 60 years.

The subject of this notice was born in Ireland, but when he was quite young his parents came to this country and located in Washington co., Pa. He had not only the advantage of a pious parentage, but also that of the pastoral care and instruction of the Rev. Alexander Dornan and that of his immediate successor, the Rev. J. R. Thompson. At an early period in life he made a profession of faith in Christ, which profession he "adorned by a walk and conversation becoming the gospel." In all the relations of life Mr. Armor performed his part well, and had the fullest confidence of his neighbors and fellow-Christians. He was regarded as a man of strict integrity. Though he had been in somewhat delicate health for some years, yet his last illness was of short duration, and his departure unexpected—some-what a surprise to his friends and neighbors. He, however, seemed fully aware of his approaching end, and expressed himself as being fully satisfied and confident that all was right. His wife, the sole remaining member of the family, now "sits solitary." May she in her visible loneliness have the companionship of "the Husband of the widows." COM.

Buchanan—July 14, 1883, at the residence of her mother, near Hickory, Washington co., Pa., of consumption, Miss Nancy J. Buchanan, in the 50th year of her age.

Miss Buchanan, daughter of Thos. Buchanan, was reared in the congregation of Hickory, Pa., where she united with the church, and held her membership until 1869, when she, with the rest of the family removed to North Buffalo congregation. For a number of years past she has been in feeble health, and once or twice brought to the borders of death with sickness, but God raised her up and continued her life with moderate health until the 24th of June, when she took her bed for the last time. When the physician informed the friends that there was little or no hope of recovery, sorrow filled their hearts, especially the mother, who was looking to her daughter for company and comfort in her old days; but the near approach of death was not unexpected to the deceased, and when told that all hope of her recovery was taken away, she cheerfully submitted to God's will. At times her suffering was severe, yet she uttered not a single murmur, but patiently endured her affliction, knowing the hand of God was in it. She let patience have its perfect work, that she might be perfect and entire, wanting nothing. When asked about her sickness, she was wont to say, "It's steadily approaching the end." And so it was. Her decline was very gradual, and not till the end of the third week did death terminate her suffering. She died without a struggle, yielding up her spirit to God, who alone is able to keep it against the great day. In her last sickness she embraced every opportunity to speak a "word for her Master," and as much as her strength would permit she commended the Saviour to those who called to see her, and exhorted them to prepare for death. She directed them to Christ, who is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother, and who had comforted her in the time of affliction. She clearly understood the way of salvation, for in reply to a remark made to her that she had been a good woman, and had tried to do her duty, she said, "I have thrown that all away. I rely only on what He has done for me." Her shortcomings she lamented, her good deeds she regarded not, but trusted all to the finished work of Christ, who she frequently said, was her all in all. Her godly life, her patience in suffering, her hope in God, and peaceful death, were silent yet powerful sermons to all who observed them. She was also a devout student of the word of God. Twice she read the New Testament through in the Greek. When expounding Scripture she was able to enter into the spirit of the text. Every Sabbath evening she taught the Sabbath-school lesson in the home, so that she held forth the word of life by precept as well as by example. Her whole soul was in the work of the Church, as her conversation showed. She was deeply concerned for the mission work of our Church, as her contributions will also show. Though not able for much active duty, yet she did what she could, and God only knows the measure of it. A good woman has been gathered to her people; another light has been extinguished only to shine more brightly in glory. S. J. K.

Buchanan—March 19, 1885, near Hickory, Washington co., Pa., Mrs. Jaue Buchanan, of general debility, aged 80 years.

The deceased was born Feb. 9, 1805, in Washington co., Pa. Her parents were members of the Associate Church, in connection with Buffalo congregation, now known as North Buffalo. She was baptized and made a profession of her faith during the ministry of Rev. David French. In the year 1823 she was married to Mr. Thos. Buchanan, of Hickory, Pa. To them was born a family of eleven children, ten of whom came to full age. After their marriage she joined with her husband at Mt. Pleasant, where they worshipped for a number of years. They transferred their membership to North Buffalo during the vacancy between the pastorates of Revs. Welch and Stevenson, and continued to worship here until they were taken to their rest.

Mrs. Buchanan lived a quiet, unassuming life, yet she was known as a godly woman, very conscientious in her views of truth, and faithful in the performance of duty. She was one of the good women of the country, kind and gentle, and beloved by everyone. In the training of her children she took a deep interest, endeavoring to bring them up in nurture of the Lord, and had the pleasure of seeing them come out on the Lord's side. As a Christian mother she hath done a good work, for which she shall have her reward.

Her demise came rather suddenly, and to her friends unexpectedly. For three or four months she had been quite well and cheerful for one of her age, but in the midst of it she was cut down, her sickness lasting only a few days. She had been living in expectation of her Master's coming for years, so that the near approach of death did not surprise her. She was ready for the departure. Her faith was unwavering, and as she was about to enter the valley of death, she was heard quoting the familiar words of the Psalmist, "The Lord is my light and my salvation: whom shall I fear?" In her bequest she kindly remembered the Church, especially the India Mission.

We mourn her loss, but our loss is her eternal gain. PASTOR.

Obituaries

BROWN—March 10, 1897, at the home of his father, M. B. Brown, Esq., of Mt. Pleasant tp., Washington, co., Pa., of pneumonia, complicated with organic affection of the heart, Joseph McElroy Brown, aged 13 years, 6 months, and 29 days.

His last illness was about of one week's duration. The acute attack seemed to have spent its force, and gave promise of his recovery; when the heart complication set in, and soon terminated fatally. Roy, as he was familiarly called, was a youth of more than ordinary promising nature above his years, and a general favorite, not only in the family, but also among his relatives and acquaintances. The members of his Sabbath-school tenderly bore his remains from the parlor to the hearse, and from the hearse to the grave. May their minds be deeply impressed by that scene which appeals so strongly to his youthful associates, admonishing them, "Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth." Our prayer is for father and mother, brothers and sisters, and indeed for all bereaved by this dispensation, that, "The consolation of God may not be small with them."

W. A. Mc.

CONNER—Died, at the home of her parents, in Mt. Pleasant tp., Washington co., Pa., Aug. 11, 1895, of brain affection, aged 8 months and 2 days. Florence Genevieve, daughter of W. J. and Cora B. Conner.

Florence was a bright and interesting child. She was spared long enough to become greatly endeared to her parents and other friends; and then "was not, for God took her." After days of suffering, the spirit which so lately had come from God vacated its clay tabernacle and "returned again to him who gave it." His ways are past finding out." How comforting under such bereavements God's promise to believing parents, "to be a God unto thee, and to thy seed after thee."

W. A. Mc.

Cook—Aug. 13th, 1880, of fever, Mary J., wife of John N. Cook, in the 31th year of her age.

The deceased was a child of the covenant, being dedicated to God in infancy. By the godly example and faithful Christian instruction of her parents, they had the pleasure of seeing her at an early age unite with the U. F. church of Bloomfield, Ohio, of which they were members. At the time of her death she and her husband were in connection with the First Presbyterian church of Bellaire, Ohio. Of this humble, earnest child of God, little need be said, as no words of ours can add to the virtues that adorned her life. As a wife, mother and Christian she was faithful, and deeply will she be missed. We could wish one so devoted and self-sacrificing could have been longer spared to us; but we know God is too wise to err, and we can hope he will give sustaining grace to those so deeply afflicted.

"Calm on the bosom of thy God,
Fair spirit! rest thee now;
E'en while with us thy footsteps trod
His seal was on thy brow.
Dust to its narrow house beneath,
Soul to its place on high!
They that have seen thy look in death,
No more may fear to die."

Cook—Sept. 29th, 1880, at Bellaire, Ohio, of typhoid fever, Annie Cook, aged 10 years.

It may be truthfully said that Annie was a very remarkable child. Her staidness of demeanor, her peculiar sweetness of disposition, her rigid conscientiousness in the discharge of all known duty, both filial and religious, were characteristics that shone out brightly in her life and endeared her to all her acquaintances. Her dear sainted mother who reared her with such scrupulous care was called home to her heavenly mansion but a few weeks before, not expecting her dear Annie would follow so soon. They were lovely in their lives, and in death were but briefly parted. Deeply do we sympathize with the doubly bereaved husband and father and the dear little son and brother. May the God of all consolation grant them sustaining grace in this sore bereavement.

J. S. C.

RECENT DEATHS.

Dr. I. W. Chisholm.

The Zanesville (O.) Times-Recorder, in speaking of the death of Dr. I. W. Chisholm, whose death has already been noted in this paper, says: Dr. Isaac W. Chisholm, one of the best known physicians in this county, died at his home in New Concord, Wednesday afternoon at 1:30, after being ill only an hour. He had not been feeling well for a few days, but was not sick, had attended to his practice right along, when without warning he suddenly passed away. His death came as a terrible shock to the entire community, to whose wants and ills he has ministered for well nigh a quarter of a century. He was 51 years of age, and leaves a wife and five children, Mrs. Florence Douglass, J. W. D., Miss Mate and Rev. Harry Chisholm, all of Pittsburg, Pa., and Miss Grace, who is at home with her parents. Dr. Chisholm was a native of Washington county, Pa., and served all through the war, being wounded at the battle of Gettysburg. After the war he located in New Concord, and has since practiced his profession. He has always been an ardent Republican, and a staunch helper of all old soldiers, being instrumental in getting pensions for many of his old comrades. For many years the public schools there have been his care and his pride, and to his untiring efforts a few years ago, can be credited their present good high school system. He was the inventor of an instrument called the neurometer, which has received favorable comment from the medical profession all over the world; he also first introduced the inhaler to the profession, while articles from his pen were considered valuable contributions in a number of medical journals.

DEATH ROLL.

DR. I. W. CHISHOLM.

Dr. I. W. Chisholm, well known in Washington county, died at his home in New Concord, O., Wednesday. He was a native of the Hickory region and for a number of years practiced medicine in that village. He served in the war for the Union and was severely wounded while in the service. Mrs. Chisholm was a resident of New Concord, and after her marriage to Dr. Chisholm she and her husband made their home in that place. Deceased was a nephew of Joseph Willison of Houstonville, and he and Mrs. Willison left Thursday for New Concord to attend the funeral, which will take place Friday.—Canonsburg Notes. Dr. Chisholm as an orphan boy was raised in the family of James McBurney, father of John R. McBurney, of near Midway. He was a member of the 140th Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry, which held its reunion in Washington last week. He read medicine with Dr. McCarrell, at Hickory. He composed some music, and was the inventor of a valuable instrument for taking the temperature of the human body, which is quite valuable in diagnosing and treating diseases. A daughter was a student at the seminary here only a year or two since. Dr. Chisholm was aged about 54 years, and was frequently a visitor in this region, and here, as everywhere, his genial and mirth loving and mirth creating disposition, made for him warm friends. J. F. McFarland, Esq., knew him as a boy in the Midway country, and then, as always, he was noted for kindly and jovial temperament.

COWDEN.—The Y. P. C. U. of Mt Pleasant congregation, in Chartiers Presbytery is called upon to chronicle the first death among our members since our organization July 5, 1890.

Miss Mary Alma Cowden, daughter of Mr. J. K. and Mrs. Elizabeth Cowden, of Hickory, Washington county, Pa., departed this life May 9, 1899, aged 18 years 10 months and 27 days.

For several years she had been a valuable member of Our Young People's Society, regular in attendance when health permitted, and taking an active part in the exercises.

Mary had a well matured mind and for one of her years, showed an unusual familiarity with the Holy Scriptures. Her cheerful face, her timely selections from the word of God, and her appropriate remarks upon the subject, were indeed an inspiration to her fellow members. "Having finished her course, and kept her faith" God called her to the heavenly home, in his own time and way.

As a tribute to her memory we offer the following:

Resolved, 1. That we reconize God as supreme and as having a right to do as he will with his own.

2. That in her early death, we hear the voice of God addressing us as a young people's society, saying to each one of us in a very impressive manner: "Be ye also ready."

3. That we will cherish the memory of Mary, who for several years was intimately associated with us in our devotional meetings, with whom our relations were always pleasant; and will seek to be stimulated by her example of devotedness to the best interests of our society.

4. That as a society, we hereby assure the stricken family, of our sincere sympathy in their bereavement, and ask in their behalf the grace to sustain them under it, and the faith to look beyond the confines of earth to the resurrection morn.

5. That this action be recorded in our minute book, published in the Christian Union Herald, and a copy be presented to the family of the deceased.

By order of the Society,

W. A. McConnell,
Leila B. McElroy,
Committee.

MRS. JOHN COWDEN.

Mrs. John Cowden, of Mt. Pleasant township, died on Tuesday, August 30, 1898, of paralysis, aged 67 years. A husband and a number of grown children survive. One daughter is the wife of James Guthrie, of South Canonsburg, and another the wife of John Hutchinson, of Houstonville. One son lives in the west. Mrs. Cowden was an excellent woman; she was a member of the Venice United Presbyterian church. The interment will be in the cemetery at that place. The services will be at the home of the deceased on Thursday at 1 o'clock.—Canonsburg Notes.

COWDEN—Margaret McCarrel Cowden was born near the village of Hickory, Washington county, Pa., August 25, 1825. Early in life she became a communing member of the Associate (now United) Presbyterian congregation of Mt. Pleasant, Pa., Chartiers Presbytery, then under the pastoral care of Rev. Alexander Donnan.

On March 3, 1848, she became the wife of Joseph Cowden, with whom she lived happily for the long period of 49 years. Deceased was the mother of nine children, five of whom, with her husband, survive her. She fell asleep April 14, 1897. In every relation which she sustained in life, as daughter, wife, mother, neighbor and church-member, Mrs. Cowden aimed to be faithful. The heart of her husband safely trusted in her. She did "him good and not evil all the days of her life." She looked well to the "wars of her household," and ate not "the bread of idleness." She stretched out "her hand to the poor, yea she reached forth her hands to the needy." "Her children arise up and call her blessed, her husband also, and he praiseth her. Give her of the fruit of her hands, and let her own works praise her in the gates." A. R. A.

Cowden—Died at her home, near Hickory, Washington co., Pa., Sept. 17, 1898, of pulmonary affection, Mrs. Sadie Anderson Cowden, consort of Mr. A. T. Cowden, in the 34th year of her age.

The deceased in a high degree possessed and manifested the virtues which adorn the Christian character. In early life she made a public profession of her faith in Christ, in connection with the United Presbyterian congregation of Mt. Pleasant, in Chartiers Presbytery, and for a period of 17 years, by an upright walk and conversation, she gave evidence of the sincerity of that profession. It may in truth be said of her, that during all these years, she "walked with God, and is not for God took her." Two days before her death, and in anticipation of the near approach of that event, she called her three surviving children to her bedside, presented each of them with a copy of the Bible, and in a very impressive manner exhorted them to study it, follow its precepts, and in early life devote themselves to the Saviour. Let her husband, children, and other sorrowing friends be comforted by the thought that she has gone "to be with Christ, which is far better." W. A. Mc.

IN MEMORY OF MRS. DOUGLASS.

**Services Were Held in Monmouth,
Her Old Home, Saturday.**

The Monmouth (Ill.) Daily Review of the 21st inst. contains the following account of the funeral services in memory of Mrs. Douglass, wife of Rev. E. E. Douglass, pastor of the Houstonville U. P. church, which were held in that city Saturday:

"At 2 o'clock Saturday afternoon services in memory of Mrs. Grace A. Douglass were held at the residence of her uncle, O. S. Barnum, on West Boston avenue. Her intimate friends were present and the exercises were very affecting. Dr. A. H. Dean was in charge and made very appropriate remarks on the beautiful life she had lived. Dr. W. T. Campbell also spoke along something the same line. The scripture selections were read by Rev. W. J. Sanborn and the closing prayer was made by Rev. J. F. Jamison. The interment was a private one at a later hour.

"Mrs. Grace A. Douglass was born in Monmouth May 6, 1862. She was left an orphan when three years old and was adopted shortly afterward by her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. O. S. Barnum. She was for a time a student of Monmouth college and married Rev. E. E. Douglass June 6, 1889. Their home was in Pennsylvania and a number of months ago she fell a victim of consumption. Late in the fall she was taken to Pasadena, Cal., in hopes that the mild climate would effect a cure. It did not and the end came January 21. Mr. Douglass brought the remains east and they reached here Friday evening.

James McB. Donaldson.

On Wednesday W. A. McBurney of West Pike street received a letter informing him of the death of his cousin, James McB. Donaldson, at his home in the East End, Pittsburg, on the 23d, aged 71 years. Mr. Donaldson was for many years a prominent farmer of Washington county, his home being about two miles north of Candor. His remains were taken to his old home and funeral services held there on Thursday at 1 o'clock. The interment was at Robinson U. P. church, where he was a member for many years. He was at one time a candidate for the legislature on the Democratic ticket, but was defeated.

Dr. W. B. Donaldson.

The remains of Dr. W. B. Donaldson, a native of Mt. Pleasant township, and who practiced at Midway for a few years, but later removed to St. Petersburg, Clarion county, arrived at the Canonsburg station on the 12:02 train on Wednesday and were taken to the cemetery at Mt. Prospect, near Hickory, for interment. Dr. Donaldson was a young man, probably about 35 years of age. His wife was a sister of Mrs. George Briceland of this place.

MRS. NANCY DOUGLASS.

After a life of nearly eighty-nine years Mrs. Nancy Douglass entered into eternal rest Saturday, August 27, 1898, at 3 o'clock p. m. While visiting her grand-daughter, Mrs. Aggie Chalmers, in Robinson township, she was stricken with acute Bright's disease. As soon as could be done she was removed to the residence of her son, T. M. Douglass, in McDonald, where she had made her home for several years, and every thing which medical science and loving friends could suggest was done for her relief, but nothing could check the progress of the disease, and she passed peacefully away, surrounded by three generations of her descendants. Mrs. Douglass was the daughter of Joseph and Hannah Bracken Thompson and was born on Miller's Run, this county, on the third day of February, 1810. Her early life was spent on her father's farm. Early in life she united with the Presbyterian church at Miller's Run, under the pastorate of Rev. William Smith, and at the time of her decease was the last member who enjoyed membership in that church at the time of her connection with it. She has frequently listened to the preaching of the Reverend John McMillan, and delighted to talk of incidents connected with the life of that illustrious minister. Mrs. Douglass was a consistent christian, living in her daily life the religion she professed; hers was an every day religion, and she never lost an opportunity to speak a word for her Master, or to reach out a helping hand, or encourage by a kind word, or helpful advice some christian in distress; hers was indeed a beautiful life of faith in Christ and love for His church. In December, 1833, she was joined in marriage with Robert Douglass, who was killed on the Panhandle railroad, while going to his work, on October 31, 1833; to them were born four children, two sons and two daughters, all of whom, except her son T. M. Douglass, with whom she lived, are deceased. She had fourteen grand children, six of whom are dead, and 17 great grand children, all of whom survive her. The funeral services were held in the Presbyterian church at McDonald on Monday last, conducted by Rev. Mr. Jordan, assisted by Rev. Mr. Irons, and the large audience which assembled at the service fully attested the esteem in which she was held by the people of that community. After the impressive services at the church, her remains were followed by a large concourse of sorrowing friends to the Miller's Run cemetery where the remains were laid beside the body of her husband, by four of her grandsons. Mrs. Douglass was a frequent visitor at the home of her niece, Mrs. C. M. Ruple, of North Main street, and has many friends here who will miss her kindly greetings and sincerely mourn her loss.

DINSMORE—On the 19th, at the home of S. D. White, in Cross Creek, Miss Jane Dinsmore, aged 71 years.

Deceased was the daughter of James Dinsmore, once a prominent man in the County. She was all her life a member of the Cross Creek Presbyterian Church. Miss Dinsmore left \$3,000 to the Western Theological Seminary, to be known as the "Jane C. Dinsmore" fund, the proceeds of which will perpetually go to the support of indigent theological students.

MISS MARGARET EMERICK.

Miss Margaret Emerick, daughter of John Emerick, died at her home at Venice, this county, Sabbath, of typhoid fever, aged 24 years. The Emerick family lives on the farm of James A. Little, of Allison avenue, at Venice. Miss Emerick was a cousin of Rev. E. C. Little, of the Third U. P. church, and he attended the funeral which was held at her late home Tuesday morning at 11 o'clock. The deceased was a member of the Venice United Presbyterian church and the interment was made at the burying ground at that place.

GROUNDS—Tuesday, June 28, 1893, at his home at Hickory, of old age, John Grounds, aged 96 years. Funeral services at the house at 10 a. m. Thursday; interment in the Washington cemetery about 2:30 p. m.

GROUNDS—Departed this life, at her home in the village of Hickory, Washington co., Pa., December 22, 1893, of pneumonia, following la grippe, Mrs. Gemima B. Grounds, in the 78th year of her age.

The maiden name of the subject of this notice was Buchanan. In her youth she was united in marriage to Mr. John Grounds, who survives her. During the greater part of their married life they were members of the congregation of Chartiers Cross Roads; but in later years, having taken up their abode in the village of Hickory, transferred their membership to the United Presbyterian congregation of Mt. Pleasant, in which connection she was at the time of her decease. Her last illness was of brief duration and attended with severe suffering, which unfitted her for any protracted conversation, and also for giving as full an expression of her faith and experiences as otherwise she might and no doubt would have done. She was fully aware that her condition was critical, that she held life by a slight tenure, expressed her acquiescence in the will of her Master, and her confidence in him as her Saviour, saying, "I know that my Redeemer liveth."

An aged husband, two daughters and one son survive her, and in their behalf our desire is that "the consolations of God may not be small with them." W. A. Mc.

Dr. Samuel Hodgen, formerly a resident of Canonsburg but lately a practitioner in the state of Illinois died one day last week, of consumption. The Dr. received a wound in one of his lungs whilst a soldier in the late war, and has since been troubled with weakness therefrom; He was a graduate of Jefferson college, and had an extensive practice in the West. His remains were brought to Canonsburg the first of this week, and the funeral services took place in the U. P. Church (Rev. McClean's) on Wednesday at two o'clock p. m. The deceased was highly esteemed for his many good traits and will be mourned by a host of friends. He was about 38 years of age.

GLADDEN.—On the 5th inst., of fever, J. R. Gladden, in the 56th year of his age.

Mr. Gladden was one of the oldest citizens of this section, and his family is one of the oldest in the County. He resided all his life on his homestead, which is just south of McDonald. A few years ago, he built the magnificent brick block on the corner of Lincoln and McDonald Sts., and went into business there along with his son Joseph.

A widow and three children are left, the children being Joseph, Don, and Miss Mary.

The funeral services were held on Wednesday, at the Presbyterian Church, in the presence of an immense concourse of people, and were conducted by Rev. Mr. Jordan. The funeral ceremonies were the most imposing ever witnessed in McDonald. Garfield Lodge, F. & A. M., and the Knight Templar Conclave from Carnegie, of which deceased was a member, turned out in a body, and marched to the Arlington Cemetery, where the interment was.

GLASS—Departed this life, January 2, 1899, at his home in Mt. Pleasant township, Washington county, Pa., of acute pneumonia, following la grippe, Mr. William Glass, at the age of 58 years, 9 months and 2 days.

The subject of this notice was born, reared, and may be said to have passed his entire earthly life in Washington county. When he was about three years of age, his father was removed by death, but under the careful training a Godly mother he grew up to be an exemplary Christian and a useful citizen. In October, 1864, he made a public profession of his faith in Christ, in connection with the United Presbyterian congregation of Mt. Pleasant, and his entire subsequent life was in evidence of the sincerity of that profession. In his youth, Mr. Glass enjoyed a fair education, which he so improved by useful reading, that he was recognized as possessed of more than ordinary intelligence. He was of a modest and retiring disposition, yet he had pronounced convictions, and in his quiet and unassuming way maintained the same.

His last illness was of brief duration, as he was in his accustomed pew, and place in the Sabbath school class on December 25th, and called home the twenty-fifth day of the month ensuing. Yet we doubt not that he was found ready, that his was "a departing to be with Christ which is far better." A beloved wife and 10 children—6 daughters and 4 sons—survive to mourn his departure. May the promise be verified to them: "I will be a husband to the widow, and a father to the fatherless." W. A. Mc.

HAFT.

Mrs. Emily Haft, wife of Mr. A. T. Haft of Houstonville, died on Sabbath evening of pneumonia, aged 50 years. The deceased was a member of Houstonville U. P. church, was a most excellent woman and had a large circle of friends and relatives, who together with a husband and five daughters mourn her decease. The funeral services were held on Tuesday at 2 p. m. The services were conducted by Rev. E. E. Douglass, assisted by Rev. W. B. Smiley and Dr. W. F. Brown. Interment was in Oak Spring cemetery.

Jeffrey—Jan. 10th, 1878, at the residence of her husband, in Cross Creek tp., Washington co., Pa., of dropsy of the heart, Mrs. Eliza Jeffrey, in the 65th year of her age.

The subject of this notice had been an invalid for many years; at times during this interval apparently at death's door. Again, through a kind providence, raised up to the enjoyment of a good degree of health, she was permitted to see many years, and spared to guide her house until she saw her children, six in number, grown to manhood and womanhood; one, Mattie, passing through "the valley" about two months before her mother. She was calm at the prospect of death. Her last intelligible utterance being, "Yes, I am going." Surviving friends, "Be ye also ready." W. A. Mc.

Jeffrey—Nov. 29, 1884, at the Northside Hospital, Spring Hill, Allegheny City, Pa. (whither he had gone about six weeks before for treatment), Mr. Robert Jeffrey, in the 70th year of his age.

His disease was an affection of the spine, technically called *ataxia locomotor*. His last illness was of long continuance, covering a period of about eighteen months. During all this time he was a sufferer, and much of the time his sufferings were intense. He bore all, however, without a murmur, in a spirit of true Christian resignation.

For almost a quarter of a century he had quite acceptably filled the office of ruling elder in the United Presbyterian congregation of Mt. Pleasant, Chartiers Presbytery.

He leaves a wife, three daughters and two sons, and a large circle of other relatives and friends, to mourn his departure.

In view of his removal, the session of Mt. Pleasant, of which he was a member, took the following action:

WHEREAS, God in his providence has by death removed Mr. Robert Jeffrey, another of our members (he being the third in less than two years); therefore,

Resolved, 1. That we bow in humble submission to the divine will thus manifested.

2. That in this dispensation we recognize the fact that "God has spoken once, twice," yea thrice, reminding us that "the time is short," and admonishing us to be diligent in duty.

3. That we hereby testify to our high appreciation of the deceased in the several relations which he sustained as a citizen, a Christian, but especially as an office-bearer in the house of God.

4. That we hereby assure the wife left a widow, the children left fatherless, and other friends bereft, of our sympathy for them in their sad bereavement.

5. That this action be published in connection with his obituary notice, and made a part of the records of session.

By order of session.

W. A. McCONNELL, Mod.

JAS. CALDWELL, Clerk.

Kay—April 11, 1885, of pulmonary consumption, in Hickory, Washington co., Pa., Mrs. Aggie J. Kay, aged 25 years.

The subject of this notice was a daughter of Mr. John Shane, near Oakdale, Allegheny co., Pa. Her early training was under the pastoral care of Rev. J. Grier, D.D., in the congregation of Robinson Run, in the Presbytery of Monongahela. She made a profession of faith under the ministry of the present pastor, the Rev. J. W. English. Some two and a half years since she was united in marriage to Mr. R. M. Kay, and removing to the village of Hickory, she connected with the United Presbyterian congregation of Mt. Pleasant, Chartiers Presbytery, in which connection she remained until, as we trust, she was by death transferred to the "Church triumphant."

Although in the providence of God permitted to remain but a short time—about two years—in the latter connection, she greatly endeared herself to all who formed her acquaintance by her gentle and Christian deportment. Her remains were interred in the family burying ground near Robinson Run church. Thus early in life she was called home to her reward. A husband, a little daughter, and a large circle of friends remain to mourn her departure. The lesson from her early demise to surviving friends is: "Be ye also ready; for in such an hour as ye think not the Son of man cometh." W. A. Mc.

Keys—Jan. 25, 1888, at his home in Lawrence, Kans., of pneumonia, Mr. Wm. Keys, in the 74th year of his age.

He joined the church at Burgtstown, Pa., then under the pastorate of Rev. R. J. Hammond. He was ruling elder at Center, Washington co., Pa., for ten years. He came to Kansas in 1872, and since that time was a member of the United Presbyterian church of Lawrence.

He was a man eminently distinguished for his blamelessness and kindness of heart. Called to endure much chastisement, yet no one heard him murmur. His faith in God was great, his life guiltless, his end was peace. He leaves to his only child the precious legacy of a good name and a Christian life. R. A. G.

KEYS—At Orange, Cal., Feb. 13, 1897, E. C. Keys, aged 75 years, recently of Emporia, Kan., and formerly a member of the Fourth United Presbyterian church, Allegheny, Pa.

Keys—Elizabeth McCombs Keys was born in Beaver county, Pa., June, 1823. When young united with the Church under care of Rev. R. J. Hammond. Was married to Wm. Keys 1858. Moved to Kansas in the fall of 1862. United with the United Presbyterian church of Lawrence, Kansas, the fall of 1862. Was sick four years, stricken with paralysis. Died in peace Saturday night, March 27, 1886.

It is ended here, but begun yonder. R. A. G.

Bogle—Aug. 22d, 1873, Mary Bogle widow of the late Walter Bogle, in the 65th year of her age.

Ever since her settlement in Ohio, she was a devoted member of the U. P. congregation of Lebanon, Guernsey co. About eighteen years since she experienced a sore bereavement in the death of her youngest son, John. There was something unusually bright and promising in the boy, and his severe sickness and sudden death went like an arrow to the heart of his mother. I often thought that she never regained her accustomed cheerfulness. She was thus left with only two children, a son and daughter. The latter was married comfortably to William Sherrard, Esq., brother of our lamented theological student, Paul Sherrard. Her son Samuel is the efficient and acceptable pastor of the Presbyterian congregation of Mason City, Illinois. It was truly a pleasure to this aged mother to muse on the pleasing thought that her only son was a successful minister of the gospel of Christ. Eight years ago she saw her husband laid in his grave beside little John. And after these few years of widowhood, with less than one day's sickness, she fell asleep. And now father and mother and youngest son all sleep together in the very spot of ground on which they often looked, as they sat and talked to each other at the hour of sunset, on their own porch. I cannot help but insert the verse, she read so often. "Is it well with thee? is it well with thy husband? is it well with the child? And she answered and said, It is well." She had a full cup of affliction, and she accepted it without a murmur. She had learned of him who was meek and lowly in spirit, and like him she could say, "The cup that my Father hath given me, shall I not drink it?" Thus her age was clearer than the noon day. "Thou shalt come to thy grave in a full age, like as a shock of corn cometh in, in his season."

MALONE—Nov. 17, 1896, Dora A., oldest daughter of Mr. Carson and Sarah Jane Malone, in the 18th year of her age, of diphtheria, after 48 hours' illness.
 "Behold, I come quickly." "Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord."

MRS. D. R. MILLER, 1898
 Mrs. Miller, wife of Rev. D. R. Miller, formerly of this place, now of Adamsville, Pa., died on Sabbath morning, March 27, 1898. The remains will be brought to Canonsburg, Pa., for interment and the services will be held on Wednesday at 10 o'clock. The interment will be in Oak Spring cemetery. Mrs. Miller was a native of Newburg, N. Y. She was a Christian lady of many graces and will be missed by a large circle of friends.—Canonsburg Notes.

RECORD OF DEATHS.

Mrs. Mary Lendrum Miller.

The funeral of Mrs. Mary Lendrum Miller, wife of Rev. D. R. Miller, will take place from the residence of Thomas Miller, Esq., father-in-law of deceased, on West Pike street at 10 a. m. Wednesday. Interment in Oak Spring cemetery. Mrs. Miller was well known in Canonsburg, where with her husband she had a large circle of friends and relatives. The deceased was born in Newburg, N. Y., where she spent her early life. In 1875 she married Rev. Thomas Wylie, who died in 1877. In 1886 she became the wife of Dr. Miller, then pastor of the United Presbyterian church of Martin, Mich. Shortly after their marriage they removed to East Palestine, O., where Dr. Miller took charge of the United Presbyterian congregation. On account of the failing health of Mrs. Miller the work in that field was given up in 1896 and a short residence in the South followed. In November, 1897, Dr. Miller became pastor of the Adamsville church, where Mrs. Miller spent the brief remnant of her life. In early life Mrs. Miller connected herself with the church at Newburg, N. Y., and ever afterward took a deep interest in all good works. Funeral services were conducted at her late home Monday afternoon by Rev. D. C. McKay, pastor of the Greenville United Presbyterian church.

Services incident to the death of Mrs. Mary Lendrum Miller, wife of the Rev. D. R. Miller of Adamsville, Pa., were held at 10 o'clock at the home of Mr. Miller's father, Thomas Miller, West Pike street. There was a large attendance of relatives and friends. The services were conducted by Rev. W. B. Smiley, assisted by the Rev. D. C. McKay of the Greenville United Presbyterian church, and Rev. George R. Murray of Thomas, Pa., and Rev. D. R. MacDonald and Rev. J. A. Scroggs of this place. Beautiful floral designs from friends of the deceased graced the casket. Fitting tributes to the Christian character of the deceased were paid by the ministers who took part in the services.

Miller—Nov. 21, 1883, at New Concord, Ohio, James A. Miller, of inflammation of the stomach and bowels.

Father was born in Beaver co., Pa., August 11, 1811. Blessed with godly, faithful parents, reared under the instructions of Dr. John Anderson, and enjoying still later the ministrations of Dr. Wm. McElree, he was favored above many with early gospel privileges, and he improved them faithfully. Until the members of our family were grown, and most of them were gone into homes of their own, it was a part of the regular Sabbath evening employment to recite the Shorter Catechism. But not a book was ever needed in this exercise. So perfectly were the questions and answers engraven upon father's memory, that not a single word could be omitted without his notice. And not only did he know the doctrines of the Bible, but he could have said without boasting, "For me to live is Christ."

In the spring of 1838 he removed from Beaver county with his family to Calcutta, Ohio, where he remained until 1863, when he sought a new home near New Concord, Ohio. In reviewing his life near its close, he could only exclaim, "The Lord has been very good to me." And indeed the assurance of his heart for many years was that expressed only a short time before he died: "Thou wilt guide me with thy counsel while I live, and afterward receive me to glory."

By all who knew him, but especially by the inner circle of his own home, will he ever be remembered as a man of unwavering trust, inflexible integrity, of unflinching fidelity in all life's relations, and of tender, ever deepening affections. No richer heritage could any parent bequeath to a child than the memory of such a character and such a life. May his mantle fall heavily upon children and grandchildren for whom he labored, and on whose behalf he offered so many earnest, trustful prayers.
 R. J. M.

Miller—Oct. 30, 1891, the spirit of Mr. Andrew Miller, Sr., took its flight to "God who gave it," having abode in the flesh within a few hours of 94 years.

Mr. Miller was born near Hickory, Pa., Oct. 31, 1797; at the age of six months his parents moved to the bounds of Tumlinson's Run congregation, Beaver co., Pa. Mr. Miller was married to Miss Jane McCullough in 1820. She died in 1852. He was again married to Mrs. Eliza Harper in 1859, who also departed this life in 1879. Mr. Miller united with the church in his youth, and at the age of 30 years he was elected to the office of ruling elder in Service congregation, during the pastorate of Dr. Anderson. He afterwards removed to the bounds of Tumlinson's Run congregation, and was elected an elder at its organization, in 1834. In 1836 he removed to the bounds of Frankfort congregation, and was soon after elected an elder in that congregation, where he remained faithfully adhering to and solemnly regarding his ordination vow, "not following diabolic courses," hopefully departing

at the Master's call. Three sons and two daughters are left to mourn. Two sons—one in youth and another from the battlefield—preceded him. He was an uncle of Drs. J. R. and R. J. Miller, so well-known in Sabbath-school literature. His departure was as a triumphant Christian in the fulness of hope.
 S. B. STEWART.

MILLER—Action of the W. M. S. of East Palestine, Ohio:

March 27, 1898, Mrs. Mary E. Miller, wife of Rev. David Reed Miller, of Adamsville, Pa., was called from earth. She was one of the Lord's chosen ones. Although in frail health for some time, the summons to the heavenly home came unexpectedly, but she who rested in her Saviour's love was prepared for the change. Ever zealous in her Master's work, she labored earnestly, even beyond her strength. Our Young People and our W. M. S. have lost a wise counselor and an efficient worker. It has been some time since Mrs. Miller was with us in active work, but the influence of her noble and devoted life while here, the wife of our former pastor, has deepened. Her personal work with the young people of the church is good seed sown in receptive hearts. The loving memories of her noble, Christian life is an inspiration to us who were associated with her and an incentive to better, nobler living. We extend sincere sympathy to the bereaved husband who has lost not only the wife of his love, but a faithful helper in his life work. To him and her many friends we can only say, "Even so Father, for so it seemeth good in thy sight."

SAME

MOORE—At her home, nearly Hickory, Washington co., Pa., Sept. 27, 1894, Mrs. Hattie H. Moore, in the 38th year of her age.

The subject of this notice was the beloved wife of Mr. J. H. Moore, a ruling elder in the United Presbyterian congregation of Mt. Pleasant, in Chartiers Presbytery. She was also a granddaughter of Rev. David French, who was for almost 45 years pastor of the North Buffalo congregation in the same presbytery, and who gave five sons to the ministry. From her earliest years she had been carefully trained, both by precept and example, in the way of righteousness; and while yet in the morning of life, she dedicated herself to her Saviour. Her subsequent life afforded satisfactory evidence that it was an unreserved dedication—an entire surrender of herself to Jesus. She sought him early, and found him. She devoted her life to him and his service, and as a consequence she enjoyed the pleasures of religion. Though making no special display of her piety, it shone in her life and conversation, and not less manifestly in her home than elsewhere. In an eminent degree she filled the description of "the virtuous woman," given in Proverbs 31: 10-31.

Her last illness was somewhat protracted, and her decline gradual. During all this time she was resigned to the will of her Saviour. Though it might be said, "She had much to live for"—a pleasant home with pleasant sur-

roundings—a loving husband, and four darling boys; who one would naturally suppose could not well dispense with a pious mother's instruction, prayers, and influence—yet we doubt not "she had more to die for." "To die was gain." She confidently trusted that he who said, "Leave thy fatherless children, I will preserve them alive; and let thy widows trust in me," could also take care of her companionless husband and motherless boys.

During the greater part of her protracted illness she enjoyed a hopeful and even a joyous prospect for the future which she was steadily nearing. About twelve hours before her departure she seemed to lose consciousness in regard to outward objects—made no recognition of those about her. This lasted for some five or six hours, when she seemed to arouse as if from a reverie and said, "I have been in great darkness for five or six hours. I thought my Saviour had left me, and my faith had failed me; but he has come." Being asked who had come, she replied, "Jesus, precious Jesus!" From that time on to the moment of her departure, which occurred some six hours later, she seemed to be indescribably happy—almost in an ecstasy.

Truly she could say, "Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for thou art with me; and thy rod and thy staff they comfort me." Let sorrowing friends be comforted by the thought that "she is not dead but sleeping"—"asleep in Jesus!"—only gone before. W. A. Mc.

Moore—Died, at her residence in the village of Hickory, Washington co., Pa., Sept. 6, 1893, of typhoid fever, Miss Sarah Eva Moore, in the 40th year of her age.

The subject of this notice enjoyed the advantage of a pious ancestry, both her grandfather and her father having acceptably filled the office of ruling elder in the congregation of Mt. Pleasant, Chartiers Presbytery. Having from infancy been brought up in the nurture and admonition of the Lord, in early life, in the 18th year of her age, she made a public profession of her faith in Christ. For the space of 22 years she bore the Christian name; and without exaggeration, it can be said of her that during this period she manifested the Christian character. Her last illness was of about two weeks duration. There was nothing alarming in her case till about the accustomed period when a change in that disease is expected. That change was unfavorable; her symptoms at once became alarming. She sank rapidly, and in less than ten hours thereafter her spirit took its flight. Consciousness remained to the last, and her dying testimony was, "I am trusting in Jesus." Let her sorrowing relatives be comforted by the thought that she has gone to be with Jesus which is far better, absent from the body, present with the Lord. W. A. Mc.

MOORE—At his home in Mt. Pleasant tp., Washington co., Pa., April 2, 1896, of pulmonary affection, Mr. J. H. Moore, aged 50 years, 4 months and 2 days.

The subject of this notice was born on the same farm on which he died. After enjoying such educational advantages as the public schools of his day afforded, he availed himself of academical advantages, and was regarded in the community as a man of more than ordinary intelligence.

He received his religious training in a Christian home, and in connection with the United Presbyterian congregation of Mt. Pleasant in the Presbytery of Chartiers. In the year 1866, in the 21st year of his age, he made a public profession of his faith in Christ; and in the year 1879, 13 years later, he was elected to the office of ruling elder in the congregation; the duties of which he discharged with honor to the cause of religion, and with acceptance to the people, till he was released by death—a period of a little more than 16 years.

He possessed many excellent traits of character. He was noted for his deliberation in making up his mind, in arriving at a conclusion, and that trait of character rendered him a safe counselor, which indeed was the estimate placed upon him by his associates in the session.

Having at his direction a considerable amount of worldly substance, he was a liberal contributor to the support of ordinances at home and abroad; yet always avoiding any display of the same. A little over a year before his death he had an attack of la grippe, which settled on his lungs, and ultimately proved fatal. Only about 18 months before, he was called to mourn the death of his wife, and now four interesting boys are left without either an earthly father or mother; yet being children of the covenant, the promise of their covenant God holds good to them, "I will be a father to you, and ye shall be my sons." "Leave thy fatherless children, I will preserve them alive." Our prayer is that the Good Shepherd will "gather these lambs with his arm, and carry them in his bosom." And let not sorrowing friends "mourn as others which have no hope; for if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him."

Moore—Jan. 9, 1885, at the residence of his mother near Hickory, Washington co., Pa., Mr. E. W. Moore, in the 38th year of his age.

He was at the time of his death, and had been for quite a number of years, a member of the United Presbyterian congregation of Mt. Pleasant. He was a diligent reader of the Bible, and faithful in his attendance upon the public ordinances.

For some months immediately preceding his death he had been in declining health, during which time, often, he evinced great tenderness of conscience; his sins at times rising up mountain-like, so that he was led to exclaim, "Can such an one as I be saved?" But, as he approached the "valley," the clouds scattered, darkness was succeeded by light; he held on by faith, his last intelligible utterances being, "I want to go to heaven. I do want to see Jesus." We trust his desire in this respect has been realized. May his mother, and other sorrowing friends, have given to them the grace by which they will be able to say, "Thy will be done." W. A. Mc.

Moore—March 21, 1884, at his residence, near Hickory, Washington co., Pa., of paralysis, Mr. Samuel Moore, aged 67 years and 20 days.

The deceased from his youth had been a member of the United Presbyterian congregation of Mt. Pleasant, Chartiers Presbytery, and for about six years immediately preceding his death had exercised the office of ruling elder in the same congregation.

The following was the action taken by the session relative to his death:

WHEREAS, God, in the exercise of his sovereignty, by death has removed Mr. Samuel Moore, one of our number, it is becoming that we give a suitable expression of our high regard for him, and of the loss sustained by his removal; therefore

Resolved, 1. That we bow to the sovereign will of God as made manifest by this dispensation.

2. That we bear testimony to his consistent Christian life, and to his fidelity and prudence as a member of session.

3. That by his early removal we are admonished to be in readiness.

4. That we hereby express our hearty sympathy with his bereaved family and sorrowing friends.

5. That this action be engrossed in the minute-book of session and published in connection with his obituary.

By order of session. W. A. McCONNELL, Mod.
JOS. CALDWELL, Clerk.

Morris—Dec. 19, 1884, at the family residence in the village of Hickory, Washington co., Pa., Miss Nannie E. Morris, in the 35th year of her age.

The deceased had for many years been a consistent member of the United Presbyterian Church in connection with the congregation of Mt. Pleasant, in Chartiers Presbytery. Her last illness was of brief continuance, and her removal somewhat unexpected to her friends, yet not so unapprehended to herself, as she intimated to some of them that her end was near, and gave directions respecting her interment. "Her end was peace," her death triumphant, as indeed we would expect to be the case in the death of one who had made choice of Jesus as the object of her affections; and who so highly prized his word, that in her comparatively brief life, she had committed to memory the whole of the New Testament, the Psalms, Proverbs, a part of the book of Job, and chapters in other books of the Bible not mentioned.

Verily, the life we live has much to do in determining the death we die! Death is much as life makes it. If we live near to Jesus, he will manifest his gracious, his restraining, and comforting presence in death. An aged mother, two sisters, and three brothers, survive to mourn her departure. May the consolations of God abound in as well as toward them! W. A. Mc.

MORGAN.—At Carnegie, on the 21st, Mrs. Mary Farrar Morgan, wife of Billingsley Morgan. Deceased was a daughter of the late Judge John Farrar, of Cherry Valley. Clark Farrar, an Allegheny City Principal, and Dr. Preston Farrar, of Leavensworth, Kansas, are brothers.

Morgan—Mrs. Ida Miller Morgan died at her home, near Arden, Pa., March 25, 1893, in the 28th year of her age.

Mrs. Morgan was the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Miller, of near Houstonville, Pa. She was married to Mr. S. M. Morgan six years ago last February, and together they lived a very happy life, and for him it is a very heavy stroke. They were both members of the First United Presbyterian church at Houstonville, and always manifested great interest in the work of the Church. Mrs. Morgan was a woman who exhibited in her life many of the higher graces of a noble life. And the tender ties that in former years had bound her to the home of her childhood, seemed never to weaken. Father and mother, brothers and sister, were all dear to her, and she to them. It was hard, indeed, to say good-bye. But the blessed hope, founded on faith in the living word of Christ, of a glorious resurrection and a happy reunion, made it easier for her, as well as the dear ones left behind.

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SAME
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MORGAN.

Mrs. Samuel Morgan died at her home near Arden, in Chartiers township, on Saturday, of puerperal fever, aged 28 years. The husband is the son of John Morgan, Sr., of near Arden, a well-known and highly esteemed farmer, and in his great affliction will have the sympathy of a large circle of friends and relatives. Mrs. Morgan was the daughter of Andrew W. Miller of near Houstonville, and was a lady of many excellent traits of character, and will be greatly missed by relatives and friends. The funeral took place on Monday. The services were conducted by Rev. J. H. Timmons. The interment was in Oak Spring cemetery.

McCONAUGHY—Mrs. Martha Murdoch McConaughy, of McDonald, Pa., died Oct. 2, 1896, in her 91st year.

Mrs. McConaughy was born in Chester, Pa., June 29, 1806. She was married to Alexander McConaughy, and their home was blessed with children, of whom only two are now living, Mrs. Elizabeth McKibben and Miss S. J. McConaughy. Early in life she professed her faith in her Saviour, and lived to honor by all means the Saviour she had professed. The last twelve years of her life

were spent in connection with the United Presbyterian congregation of McDonald, Pa., where, when able, she attended all the ordinances, and when unable longer to meet with the people of God in the house of worship, she met them at the throne of grace in prayer and offerings. She was much afflicted with cancer in the face, yet she was always patient and happy, trusting him who doeth all things well. Her life gradually went out in faith, hope, and love, impressing all present with the fact that God keeps his even unto death. She would say, "God is so good to me. God is fulfilling his promise, "Even to your old age I am he; and even to hoar hairs will I carry you: I have made, and I will bear, even I will carry, and will deliver you."

McCLOY—Suddenly, at Canonsburg, Pa., Friday, October 27, 1899, Mr. Alexander Binkley McCloy, in his 58th year.

A beloved husband and father and honored member of Canonsburg United Presbyterian church.

MRS. M'CONNELL,

wife of Rev. W. T. McConnell, pastor of Kirkwood congregation, died Saturday, March 16, at their home in Kirkwood, after an illness of only a few days. She had been in delicate health for years. The immediate cause of her death was postpartum hemorrhage. The funeral took place Wednesday morning, March 20th. The church where the services were held was crowded to overflowing. The services were in charge of Dr. W. T. Campbell, who was assisted by members of Presbytery and resident clergy. Dr. Campbell preached the sermon, from Jeremiah 15: 9, during which he paid a much deserved tribute to Mrs. McConnell's work in life. Every mark of respect, esteem, and affection possible was shown by the congregation and community. The pall-bearers were all from the session of the congregation. The remains were laid to rest in the beautiful cemetery of Center Grove. Among the relatives and friends who attended the funeral from abroad we may mention Thomas and D. K. Miller, of Canonsburg, Pa., father and brother of the deceased, D. L. and N. P. McConnell, of Houstonville, Pa., brothers of Mr. McConnell. Mrs. McConnell was a sister of Rev. D. R. Miller, a well-known minister in our Church. The bereaved family consists of five young children, three girls and two boys, and the father. It was the writer's privilege to spend a Sabbath during the month of February in brother McConnell's home. He was much impressed with the great kindness of heart, patience, sweetness of disposition of Mrs. McConnell. His heart goes out to the stricken family in their great loss. Their happy, loving home circle is broken. May God help them! They have indeed a precious memory.

Obituaries.

[Announcements gratis; comments ten cents a line. Persons sending us such notices will please bear this in mind.]

McCalmont—James McCalmont, Esq., at his home, in Candor, Washington co., Pa., Oct. 31, 1890.

The subject of the above notice was born Jan. 31, 1807; was married to Sarah McBurney in 1835; elected and ordained an elder in the Associate congregation of Burgettstown in 1839, and exercised his office in that congregation with great acceptance until 1863, when he transferred his membership to the newly-organized United Presbyterian congregation of Center. There he was again elected and installed an elder, and continued a useful and revered officer until his death. He served many years as justice of the peace, and was familiarly known far and near as "Squire McCalmont."

In all his relations, to his home, his country and his church, he was self-sacrificing, devoted and loyal. He was a true and faithful friend, an honorable citizen, and a devout and earnest Christian. He was a tender husband, an affectionate father, a wise counsellor, a successful farmer, and a cheerful and liberal giver.

His last sickness was of short duration, and only for a few hours painful. He had no particular disease; eighty-three years of service had done its work, and, as he said, "The old man was worn out." His sunset was clear, peaceful, brilliant, golden. He said, "I am at peace with my family, my neighbors, and with my God. All is peace."

The writer recalls and records with great pleasure the precious and enriching fellowship of his Christian home, his helping hand, and his sympathizing heart. Standing, as it were, at this end of his completed pilgrimage, and looking back, let me commend his godly life to his surviving friends, exhorting them to follow him as he followed Christ, that their end like his may be peace. "Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright, for the end of that man is peace."

K.

In reference to the death of this father beloved, the session passed the following resolutions:

WHEREAS, God in his all-wise providence, has been pleased to remove from us by death, one of our number, James McCalmont, Esq.; therefore,

Resolved, 1. That we bow in humble submission to the will of him who is infinitely wise and just, and "who doeth all things well."

2. That in his removal we have lost one of our most conscientious and devoted members; one who, by his wise counsel, and by his mild, yet firm adherence to official duty, has endeared himself to all his brethren in the session, and to every member in the congregation. But seldom is one so universally esteemed. He could say truly, "I am at peace with my family, my neighbors, and with my God. All is peace."

3. That, while we mourn his loss, we are comforted by the assurance that with him "all is peace." And we are stimulated by his godly example to greater faithfulness in duty, and to a closer walk with God, that "our last end may be like his."

4. That we commend his bereaved children to the loving sympathy of their father's God, and to the consolations of that gospel by which he lived.

SESSION.

McCalmont—Died near Hickory, Washington co., Pa., Nov. 7th, 1877, Mrs. Mattie A. McCalmont, in the 28th year of her age.

Her last illness, which was an inexplicable derangement of the stomach and liver, was of long continuance—near three months. During the most of this period her sufferings were great; yet without a murmur, in a meek and patient spirit, she submitted to the will of her heavenly Father. She entertained a good hope. May God, the Healer, tenderly bind up the wounds inflicted by this dispensation.

W. U. Mc.

McCalmont—Oct. 20th, 1879, Mrs. Sarah McCalmont, wife of James McCalmont, Esq., of Candor, Pa., in the 69th year of her age.

Mrs. McCalmont was one of the excellent of the earth. She was the daughter of John and Sarah McBurney. She was born April 7th, 1811, near Noblestown, Pa. Her parents were members of the Associate church at Noblestown. Early in life she professed faith in the Saviour, uniting with the Associate Church at Hickory, Pa., Rev. A. Donnon, pastor.

About the middle of May, 1835, she was married to Mr. James McCalmont. The first four years of their married life was spent in the bounds of Hickory congregation. In 1839 Mr. McCalmont purchased a farm near Candor, Pa., to which they moved. They then connected with the Associate church at Burgettstown, and continued to attend there until 1861.

In 1858 the U. P. congregation of Center was organized. This was much nearer their home, and in 1861 they cast in their lot with this congregation. Here Mrs. McCalmont was a worthy and beloved member until God took her from us. Forty-four years of happy married life had passed away. She was the mother of nine children—four sons and five daughters—who, with but a single exception, are members of the Church she loved, and all of whom are still living to realize the force of the sad question, "What is home without a mother?"

Her disease was slow and painful, yet she bore it very patiently, and manifested through it all entire resignation to the will of God. She died in hope.

"The righteous hath hope in his death."

J. B. W.

McCalmont—April 7th, 1880, of pleurisy, Mrs. Annie B. McCalmont, in the 31st year of her age. She was a daughter of John and Ann Keys.

She was born Sept. 8th, 1846, near Burgettstown, Pa. Her parents were members of the Associate Church at Burgettstown, and she was baptized in infancy by Rev. R. J. Hemmard. At the age of 21 she was received into the United Presbyterian Church at Burgettstown on profession of her faith in Christ by Rev. S. H. Graham. In February, 1870, she was married to Mr. John A. McCalmont, of Candor, Pa., and came with him to the U. P. church of Center, under the pastoral care of Rev. D. S. Kennedy, where she continued a faithful member till death. She was of delicate health from childhood, and at the time of her marriage it was predicted that she would not live long. But her health after marriage, though not good, was better than before. She became the mother of five children. One—little Willie—was called to rest some 18 months before herself, and the others are left motherless behind. Mrs. McCalmont was distinguished for her calm, sweet temper and gentle manners. The cares of the world were not allowed to rob her of the smile with which she was accustomed to greet every one. She lived mainly in and for her family, and so great was her attachment for home that she was but seldom seen away from it, except at church and prayer-meeting. Her last illness was short, and her death very sudden, but we trust she was prepared.

J. B. W.

McCalmont—At his residence in Mt. Pleasant, Washington co., Pa., March 10, 1893, of general debility, Mr. John McCalmont, in the 75th of his age.

His "time to be born" was the year 1818, his "time to die" the year 1893. Mr. McCalmont's entire earthly pilgrimage was passed in this vicinity. In the year 1840, at the age of 22 years, he made a public profession of his faith, and was admitted to membership in the Associate congregation of Mt. Pleasant, then in charge of the Rev. Alexander Deenan as pastor, and for a period of almost 58 years, by a becoming walk and conversation, he exemplified the singularity of that profession. He was retiring in disposition—a man of strict integrity, highly esteemed by all who had intercourse with him. His wife, with whom he lived almost 51 years, 3 daughters, 5 sons (among these the Revs. J. A. and D. F. McCalmont) and a very large circle of relatives more remotely connected, mourn his departure. His clay tabernacle was taken down gently—he was granted an easy departure. Everything betokened that he had the victory over the last enemy—that he triumphed through Christ.

McCarrell—Died, at her home in Hickory, Washington co., Pa., of general paralysis, on January 13, 1893, Mrs. Martha McCarrell, in the 70th year of her age.

The subject of this notice lived her allotted time—almost “her three score and ten years,”—in this vicinity, the place of her birth and that of her death being not more than two miles apart. She was both well known and very generally respected. She was baptized in her infancy in the Associate congregation of Mt. Pleasant, made a public profession of her faith early in life in connection with the same congregation, and at the time of her death was a highly respected member of the United Presbyterian, successor to the Associate, congregation of Mt. Pleasant. She was an intelligent Christian, familiar with the doctrines of God's word, and the subordinate standards of the Church, to which she adhered with steadfastness. She was not given to change. Years ago she was for quite a time in delicate health, indications pointing in the direction that her days on earth would not be greatly prolonged; and she so interpreted the indications of providence. During this period she would often speak of death, saying she did not fear it; but she loved her friends, and life was sweet on that account. In reading her Bible it was her custom to mark with her pencil or to write down on slips of paper such passages as impressed her at the time. Among many others so noted, we find John 14:1-3; 2 Tim. 1:12; 1 Cor. 15:55; 2 Cor. 9:15. The Psalms seem to have been her special delight. Hence we find in her own handwriting, no doubt expressive of her own feelings, the following: “The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear; the Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?” Ps. 27:1 “For this God is our God forever and ever: he will be our guide even unto death.” Ps. 48:14 Was that confidence which she expressed, and expressed in the very language of the Holy Spirit, disappointed? Can we even for a moment doubt but that hers was a happy exchange? “Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord.” “Absent from the body,” “present with the Lord.” “Thy will be done.”

W. A. Mc.

William McCarrell.

William McCarrell, a well-known farmer of Mt. Pleasant township, died suddenly on Monday, June 12, aged 64 years. Deceased leaves a family. The funeral took place at 1 o'clock Wednesday from his late home. Interment at Hickory.

1896.
A gloom has been cast over this entire community by the death of Etta McCarrell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lemau McCarrell, which occurred at her home on Wednesday, July 8th, at 1 o'clock, aged 26 years. Bright's disease caused her death. She had been confined to her bed most of the time since last November. Her happy, cheerful disposition shown to the many who visited her in the sick room was certainly remarkable. Her remains were laid to rest in the Hickory cemetery on Friday. This was one of the largest funeral processions that has been here for some time. The parents, brothers and sisters have the sympathy of a large circle of friends in their sad bereavement.

I. H.

McCALMONT—Departed this life, at his home, in West Middletown, Washington co., Pa., Aug. 31, 1896, Mr. Alexander McCalmont, aged 75 years, 5 months, and 3 days.

The subject of this notice was born in Mt. Pleasant tp., Washington co., Pa., on a farm about a mile and a half from the village of Hickory. This had been his home till a few years ago, when age and its incident infirmities necessitated his retirement from the active duties of life. Some fifty-four years ago, in the 22d year of his age, he made a public profession of his faith in Christ, by connecting himself with what was then the Associate congregation of Mt. Pleasant, and under the pastoral care of the Rev. Alexander Donnan. His life was in accord with his profession, and as a consequence he had the confidence of his fellow-Christians, and the respect of the community in which he lived. He was spared to a good old age, and to see his children of the third generation. Though called to endure great physical suffering in the last stages of his disease, he was supported under it, and enjoyed that “peace which passeth all understanding.” “His end was peace.” His aged companion and eleven children—seven daughters and four sons—survive him, all of whom have their spiritual home in connection with the United Presbyterian Church, and are thus striving to be “followers of them who through faith and patience inherit the promises.”

W. A. Mc.

McCALMONT—At the home of her father, near Paris, Washington co., Pa., Luella, first-born of Jas. P. and M. C. McCalmont.

Despite the cordon of ministering hands and loving hearts, regardless alike of our anguish of heart and our earnest entreaties, the destroyer of our household bonds entered this loving, happy home. Although he took the idol of the household, there was something he could not take: the blessed memory of the earnest, faithful Christian life. The delight in the Master's service; the meekness and patience under affliction; the exhortations and triumphant assurance to friends; the happy, almost joyous, expression of countenance, as we watched the struggling soul as it passed beyond the river, give the legacy of an unwavering confidence that she has “Departed to be with Christ, which is far better.” The deceased was born May 30, 1868, near Midway, in the bounds of Centre congregation of the United Presbyterian church, then under the pastoral care of Rev. D. S. Kennedy, D.D., by whose ministering hands she was dedicated to the Lord in baptism. She professed her faith in Christ as her Saviour and united with the United Presbyterian congregation of Paris, Pa., under the pastorate of Rev. W. J. Cooper, in her 16th year. Died June 4, 1896. A short life truly, but long enough to show how a Christian ought to live, and demonstrate how a Christian can die. Gone, but, thanks be to God, we can go to her.

D. S. F.

In Memoriam.

Mamie Hatch McBurney, wife of Dr. E. S. McBurney, died on Sept. 15th, 1888, in her twenty sixth year. Her life was passed in Delavan and vicinity, and her death saddens all her friends. For she fell asleep in Jesus in her beautiful youth, when life was still bright before her. The following tender tribute by her husband is as fitting an expression of her worth, as of his feeling concerning her.

"I pen these few lines in memory of my beloved wife who departed this life Saturday evening, Sept. 15th 1888, in her 26th year. Although I have suffered the trials of separation from her, I feel a great comfort to know that she is "Safe in the arms of Jesus," and when I come to depart from this life, if I live as I should, the Savior will bear me safely to heaven and Mamie, and she will meet me with open arms and radiant face, welcoming me to her home, where there will be no separation and our peace and joy never ending. I have no unkind word or act to grieve over, and am truly thankful that I did everything to please Mamie. Her peace and comfort were first. Mine last. She was a child of God, a christian in the truest sense, pure and noble in heart and mind, and ever ready to speak a kind word or do a kindly act. She was a true, loving wife, never failing in her efforts to make our home a bright and happy one.

While her dear presence is sadly missed, I would not call her back; her happiness is a thousand fold greater now than is possible on earth and in that higher better life beyond the river, we shall meet again in the "Sweet bye and bye."

EDWIN S. MCBURNEY.

McBurney—September 26, 1881, at the residence of her son-in-law, R. R. Thompson, near Hickory, Pa., of general debility, Mrs. Jennie McBurney, in the 79th year of her age.

The deceased was a devout and humble follower of Jesus. For more than half a century she had been a consistent member of the United Presbyterian congregation of Mt. Pleasant, Chartiers Presbytery. Her "latter end was peace." Having been confined to her bed, except as lifted from it, for about four years, she sometimes expressed herself as though she thought her "Lord delayed his coming," but then would correct herself by saying, "His time is the best." No doubt the promise has been realized in her experience: "I will come and receive you unto myself, that where I am, there ye may be also." "Thy will be done."

W. A. Mc.

McBurney—At her home near Bulger, Pa., February 10, 1892, Elizabeth Jane McBurney, aged 32 years and 20 days.

Mrs. McBurney was born in Washington County, Pa., January 20, 1860, and made a public profession of her faith in Christ at an early age, uniting with the Associate Reformed church, at Miller's Run; was married January 29, 1885 to Mr. W. A. McBurney. After marriage she united with the Mt. Pleasant U. P. church, Hickory, Pa., the church home of her husband; a few years later she and her husband transferred their membership to Center U. P. church, in whose bounds they resided. Here she retained her membership until the time of her death.

Mrs. McBurney was a faithful wife, a devoted mother, a true friend, a good woman. She loved her Saviour; she loved her church. She tried to do her duty in the community, in the home and in the church. Of her it may truly be said, "She hath done what she could." During months of anxiety and suffering she was gentle, submissive and trustful. She was a Christian at home and abroad, and every day in the week. Her life was worthy of imitation. She lived the life of the righteous, and her last end was peace.

She leaves behind her three little daughters, one an infant, and all too young to realize what it is to be motherless. She has entered into her rest.

W. J. G.

McBurney—At his residence, in Hickory, Washington co., April 8, 1883, Mr. John McBurney, Sr., in the 81st year of his age.

For about fifty years the subject of this notice had been in membership in the (formerly Associate) now United Presbyterian congregation of Mt. Pleasant, in the Presbytery of Chartiers, and for nearly twenty-five years a ruling elder in the same congregation.

The following action was taken by the session in regard to the deceased:

WHEREAS, God in his providence did on the 8th inst. remove by death Mr. John McBurney, Sr., who for nearly a quarter of a century, with fidelity and general acceptance, filled the office of ruling elder in the congregation of Mt. Pleasant, it is proper that this session should give some suitable expression of its appreciation of his services, and of the loss sustained by his removal; therefore,

Resolved, 1. That by this dispensation a wide circle of relatives has been sorely bereaved, the congregation deprived of an exemplary member, this session of an intelligent, faithful and judicious counsellor and the community of a real benefactor.

2. That we recognize it to be the unquestioned prerogative of God to do as he will with his own, and submission to his will, even under sore bereavements, our imperative duty.

3. That the surviving members of session are by this dispensation admonished that "the time is short," and loudly called upon to exercise greater diligence in the service of the Master.

4. That the session hereby tenders its condolence to the bereaved family and relatives, and particularly to the widow in her feebleness and loneliness.

5. That in token of our high regard for the deceased, and our appreciation of his services in the congregation and as a member of this session, this action be placed on record in the minutes of session and published in connection with his obituary notice.

By order of session. W. A. McCONNELL, Mod.
JAMES CALDWELL, Clerk.

McBurney—Feb. 8th, 1875, Ella H., youngest daughter of David and Eliza McBurney, in the 20th year of her age.

We trust she was a child of the covenant—gone out from earth's winters to where flowers bloom all the year round. Months before the "golden bowl" was broken there were intimations of the end. Looking out into the future she could say, "I am waiting." As her disease gained new conquests, as earthly objects were receding from her vision and heavenly scenes grew brighter, she could say, "I have been trying to wait patiently, but I long to depart." With the exodus of her life there was the outmarching of a soul from its chains and its bondage to a land of liberty and peace.

McBurney—Oct. 27th, 1878, at his home, near Scroggsfield, Ohio, David McBurney, in the 66th year of his age.

This father had been a sufferer for many years. His disease was of such a nature as to forbid all hope of relief except through a surgical operation, and that hope was precarious owing to his advanced age and general debility. After a careful weighing of all contingencies he determined to seek relief in the only possible way. A surgeon of almost world wide reputation performed the operation, no doubt as skillfully as human hands could have done it. Hope was excited in all hearts; his own wonted cheerfulness came back; but after a few hours he was seized with a severe chill, the beginning of the end, and soon passed away to the deathless land.

If other hearts were cheered and inspired by the hope of ultimate recovery his own did not partake largely of that feeling. Like a wise man he prepared for the issue in its most serious aspect. His actions and words were prophetic of his going. Having completed the laying in of winter fuel a few days before, he remarked to the family, "You will now have sufficient for your wants during the winter." He seemed to leave himself out in all calculations for the future. When the surgeon arrived he took him into the parlor, where was a large picture containing the family group, and pointing to Ella, he remarked, "The youngest was first taken, and now the eldest." With his own hands he assisted to prepare the table from which he would be taken to die, the coolest man among them all.

Acting according to the best light he had, he was willing to trust all to God, exhibiting a Christian courage that was truly wonderful. After the effects of the anæsthetic had passed away, a brother standing by his bed asked, "What word shall I send to our friends, all of whom are anxiously awaiting intelligence?" "Tell them—

'I shall not die but live, and shall
The works of God discover.'

David McBurney was no ordinary man. With a physiognomy that was impressive; with a form when unbent by age that was commanding; with natural abilities of a high order; with strong convictions, and determination and ability to maintain them; with a conservatism that was progressive and charitable; with a greater love for truth than for forms and conventionalities; with a mind keenly argumentative and controversial in its structure, and ever ready to defend his ancestral faith, he will be greatly missed. Although his form was bowed and his locks were hoary, yet he had a child's heart. His boyish cheerfulness was in a state of perpetual effervescence. His humor seemed irrepressible.

He often expressed the fear that his religious convictions rested upon early training or upon prejudice; but amid all his fears his love for the sanctuary, for the prayer-meeting, only deepened. In waiting upon the Lord he renewed his strength. As his disease increased he was unable to ride, so through all kinds of weather he walked every Sabbath day four miles that he might worship with God's people. Worshipping in our sanctuary for 45 years, he has passed out of it into a higher. Death, we confidently trust, to him was but the avenue leading up to his Father's dwelling place, the rendezvous of his kindred.

Loved ones now "long for the grasp of a vanished hand and the sound of a voice that is still." The providence may seem dark, yet love lurks in it somewhere. "What thou knowest not now thou shalt know hereafter."

M'BURNEY.

An eight-months-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William McBurney of Carnegie died at the home of its grandparents in Hickory on Sabbath, where the mother had been visiting. Cholera infantum was the cause of its death. The funeral took place on Monday at 3:30 o'clock.—Notes.

McBURNERY—After a painful and lingering illness, on Oct. 10, 1899, Sarah, daughter of David and Eliza McBurney, went to receive her robe of immortality. As we count time on earth, she was 62 years old, lacking one day.

Soon after marriage her parents found a home in Ohio, and within the bounds of Reformed congregation of Scroggsfield. This was near the beginning of Dr. Patterson's pastorate. Here Sarah was born, lived, and died. Her visible membership in the church began at an early age, and until transferred to the higher service her interest in the earthly kingdom was unabated. For months before her release religious services were occasionally held in her home. These were seasons of great spiritual enjoyment to her.

Knowing well the issue of her disease, she trustfully awaited the unfoldings of her Father's exile. Neither the intensity of her suffering nor the shadow of death could shake her confidence. Her "hope" saw more than "a star" and "heard" more than "the rustle of an angel's wing." She was ever seeking to increase, by reading and observation, her fund of knowledge. Few had deeper longings in this direction. There must surely be "in the sweet fields beyond the swelling floods" some form of pure and high and wide-reaching service still for such lives as hers. Entering the valley of shadows the Lord of life and glory was her comforter and helper. His presence gave her calmness of spirit and fullness of faith and triumph of hope.

We miss her of course, but we think of her in that home over whose shining portal it is written, "Neither shall there be any more pain." We think of her with every bodily hindrance left behind—all her faculties refreshed by the greater beauties which have come within the orbit of her vision and by the communion with the loved ones toward whom she had long been looking.

Her sleeping form, guarded by the angels, awaits the resurrection of the just. We lay our dead away, we erect above them some proof of our affection, but we cannot long maintain our watch over them. Our occasional visits will soon be succeeded by our taking up our own abode with them in their silent city and then our watching will be done. But God's angels will guard them until that fairest of all bright mornings breaks when the bodies of the saints, responsive to the archangel's summons, shall be raised from their graves and shall be changed into glistening forms like those that appeared on Mt. Tabor.

Let the aged mother and all the kindred anticipate the meeting in the "land that is far off." The gliding years are rapidly bringing that meeting nearer.

"One little hour and then the glorious crowning,
The glorious harpstrings and the victors' palm;
One little hour and then the Hallelujah!
Eternity's long, deep, thanksgiving Psalm."

McBurney—In Idlewood, Allegheny co., Pa., March 23, 1892, of diphtheritic croup, Ina Mary, daughter of W. H. and Ida McBurney, aged 4 years, 3 months, and 16 days.

Her last illness was of one week's duration, and attended by severe suffering, her consciousness remaining to the last. Ina was an unusually bright and interesting child. She seemed to be aware of the approach of death, and even expressed a desire to die. Her last utterance was, "I see flowers; O such beautiful flowers!" Yet there were no flowers in the room, or within the compass of her natural vision. Had she granted to her a glimpse of the beauty of heaven, and did she thus express her idea of its attractiveness? A large circle of relatives, and many others to whom Ina endeared herself, mourn her departure.

"Sleep on in thy beauty,
Thou sweet angel child;
By sorrow unlighted,
By sin (actual) undefiled.

"Like the dove to the ark,
Thou hast flown to thy rest;
From the wild scene of strife,
To the home of the blest."

W. A. Mc.

M'PEAK—At her residence, in Hickory, Washington co., Pa., Jan. 22, 1897, Mrs. Margaret McPeak, aged 75 years, 2 months, and 25 days.

Her maiden name was Davidson. She was born near Irwin, Westmoreland co., Pa. When she was a mere girl the family moved to Washington co., Pa., and for forty years or upward her home had been in the village of Hickory. She was a member of the United Presbyterian congregation of Mt. Pleasant, in Chartiers Presbytery, and it can truly be said of her that "she led a quiet and peaceable life, in all godliness and honesty." For some years she had been in declining health. Her last illness was of only a few days' continuance, the disease being la grippe, followed by pneumonia. She calmly "yielded up her spirit to God who gave it," and "fell asleep in Jesus."

An aged husband, five sons, and one daughter mourn her departure, but are not left to mourn without hope: "For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him. . . . Wherefore comfort one another with these words." 1 Thess. 4: 14, 18.

W. A. Mc.

McILVAINE—Oct. 16, 1896, at his home, near Hickory, Washington county, Pa., of kidney affection, Mr. James A. McIlvaine, aged 55 years, 9 months and 24 days.

The subject of this notice spent his entire life in this community, having been born on the farm on which he died. His early training had been in connection with the Presbyterian Church; but, preferring the principles of the United Presbyterian Church, he connected with Mt. Pleasant congregation in Chartiers Presbytery, on examination and profession. He was for many years an active worker in the Sabbath-school, and took a deep interest in whatever concerned the welfare of the congregation. On different occasions it was the privilege of this entire family—the father, the mother, and six children, to meet together in the observance of the sacrament of the Lord's Supper. But death has made a breach in that family circle! Let those who remain comfort themselves by the thought of a happy family reunion in their Father's house of many mansions.

W. A. Mc.

McCARTNEY—Alexander Murray McCartney was born in New Scottsville, Pa., January 28, 1849; united with the United Presbyterian church of New Bethlehem, September, 1869; was married same year to Miss Lizzie B. Harper, daughter of Major James Harper, deceased 42 years ago, an elder for many years of the Frankfort Springs congregation, the moderator of whose session

was Rev. Dr. Wm. M. McElwee, of precious memory. Mr. McCartney was, at the age of 27 or 28, elected to the eldership in the New Bethlehem congregation, but declined to serve on account of his own estimation of the great responsibilities of the office and fears of his inability to meet them, which fact is not an unfavorable evidence of personal piety, but the reverse. He was an earnest supporter of the Church in the various departments of her work, and a deeply interested member of the Bible class. Being of a somewhat reticent disposition, not much in the way of verbal expression in regard to his soul experience is left to be recorded. The life of a man, after all, is the voice that speaks after his departure from earth, and very largely while he lives here. His bereaved widow and children are commended to the care of their Heavenly Father, and that beautiful hope inspired by His word, 1 Thes. 4: 13-18, that with the departed husband and father they may have part in "the first resurrection" and thus be among those of God's redeemed who "shall be caught up . . . in the clouds to meet the Lord in the air," and so to be "ever with the Lord" in eternal glory is the prayer of their friends.

J. H. L.

McNary—Sept. 20, 1892, in Canonsburg, Pa., Miss Mattie J. R. McNary, second daughter of General J. C. McNary, in the 22d year of her age.

Again the young people's society and congregation of Houstonville are called upon to mourn the loss of another of their most active members—lost to us, but safe at home with Jesus. When we left home, on the 13th of last September, Mattie, though feeling unwell, was still able to go about in the home, and no fears were entertained in respect to her condition. How startled we were to receive, only a week later, a telegram announcing her death. Another lesson, I thought, to be ever in readiness for his coming.

Her sickness proved to be a bad case of typhoid fever, which quietly but quickly and surely did its work. She seemed to go down, down, growing weaker and weaker each day, until the disease reached her brain, and then it soon claimed its victim. Without a murmur, we were told, always cheerful and pleasant, and with a smile for everyone, she lay suffering under this burning fever. She said to her father, "I would like to live for the boys; but if it is not the Lord's will that I should get well, I am resigned and ready; I am not afraid to die." Of course these words tell of a strong, confiding faith; but to those who knew Mattie her everyday life told them that she and Jesus were constant companions. She was a quiet, conscientious, unassuming Christian. As a daughter, most loving and dutiful; as a sister, affectionate and kind; as a friend, true and loyal. A person writing to me after her death, said of her: "One strong feature of Mattie's character was the Christian influence she exerted over her intimate companions." On the 16th of last July her many friends came in to celebrate with her, her 21st birthday anniversary, little thinking it would be the last.

Mattie had always manifested a deep interest in church life. She made a profession of her faith, at the early age of 12, in Chartiers church, under Rev. W. B. Smiley, who visited her during her last sickness and conducted the funeral services. One evening, during her sickness, after brother Smiley had offered prayer and had gone, she said to her mother, "I feel so much stronger after that prayer."

She, with her parents, united with the new church at Houstonville the fall of '83. The next year her father was chosen as one of our elders. Mattie was always willing to do anything she could. Though not a regular teacher in the Sabbath-school, yet she was ready whenever asked to teach; and when a class was without a teacher, Mattie would often be called for, and along all lines she seemed ever ready to do her part. Indeed she was an inspiration to her pastor. But she is no more, at least so they tell us, unwilling as we are to believe the sad message. Who will be called next? May our lamps be trimmed and our lights burning, ready as Mattie's was.

McKay—Nov. 23, 1886, at the residence of Mrs. S. M. Jeffrey, Hickory, Washington co., Pa., Maggie S., only child of Robert McKay, aged 2 years, 10 months and 19 days.

The subject of the above notice was a very bright and interesting child, and her death brought great sorrow to the home to which God had sent her for a time. Being of a kind and gentle disposition, she had endeared herself, not only to those who were nearest to her, but to all who knew her, and all felt the shock her death occasioned. Her death was saddened by the fact of its being quite sudden—her sickness being of less than one week's duration—and by the additional fact that her mother had been taken from her a little more than a year ago, and when she was only about one year old. It is another instance of God's mysterious doing; and it is well, for the young lips that could so sweetly pronounce the name of Jesus here are in his presence tuned to sing, more sweetly than ever they could have done on earth, the heavenly anthem, of which he is the theme. In that spirit of resignation, then, which the Saviour taught us, we desire from the heart to say, "Thy will be done," and we trustingly commit little Maggie to Him who said, "Of such is the kingdom of heaven."

REED—Friday October 29, 1897, at Imperial, Allegheny county, of pneumonia and fever, Wiley B., son of John C. Reed, of Cross Creek township, aged 22 years.

Russell—Oct. 29, 1884, at her old home near Carrollton, Ohio, Mrs. Maggie G. Russell, of Bulger, Pa.

Mrs. Russell was a daughter of David and Eliza McBurney. She was born in Carroll co., Ohio, Oct. 17, 1841. Her parents were members of the then Associate, now United Presbyterian, congregation of Scroggsfield. Here Maggie grew up under the pastoral care of Rev. James Patterson (afterwards Dr. Patterson, President of Westminster College) and became a member of the church when she was but fourteen years old. About this time she commenced teaching public school; and, being a very successful teacher, she continued in this business almost constantly until she was twenty-four, generally teaching two or three years in the same place.

On June 20, 1868, she was married to Mr. Andrew J. Russell, of Washington co., Pa., and from that time on her home was at Bulger, Pa. She became a member of the United Presbyterian congregation of Centre, then under the care of Rev. D. S. Kennedy.

For several years past she has been a great sufferer from rheumatism—one of her hands being drawn out of shape by that disease. But these sufferings were borne with a Christian fortitude which it was pleasant to behold. About a year before her death she was pronounced by eminent physicians to be incurable from serious bowel disease. She spent the year lingering between hope and fear—willing to die, but willing also to live—and using every means for recovery. A few weeks before her death she was removed to her mother's home in Ohio, in the hope that a change might be beneficial. And so it was in one way, for it was a change from earth to heaven. Her disease had puzzled many physicians, but an examination after death showed that she had died, not from cancer—as many had supposed—but from an inward abscess.

Mrs. Russell was a woman of more than ordinary intelligence, decided in her opinions, strong in her attachments and convictions of duty. She was not one of those who would sit down and cry when difficulties presented themselves, but was remarkably thorough-going and persevering. It was one of the misfortunes of her life that her physical endurance was not equal to her mental energy and resolution. Friends and physicians often said to her, "You must take care of yourself," but that, to her, was difficult advice. But in all her long and severe affliction she ever maintained a Christian spirit, saying, "Thy will be done."

She seemed to be rigid in her self-examinations. Often she talked with the writer about her discouragements and fears—longing for clearer evidence of piety, seeking to make her calling and election sure. In the social circle she was cheerful and lively, having a keen appreciation of the ludicrous.

She leaves behind a husband and one son—a young man. As a wife she was most devoted. As a mother she was affectionate and anxious.

Looking at her whole life and character, we are comforted in the belief that she was one of those who are "kept by the power of God through faith unto salvation."
J. B. W.

RUSSELL—Miss Anne Russell was born in Washington co., Pa., in 1811, and died in New Concord, O., Jan. 30, 1898. The years of her childhood and youth were spent in Washington co., Pa. She made a profession of her faith in Christ when a young girl. Became a member of the First church, New Concord, O., in 1882. She was a consistent Christian, and devoted to the principles of the United Presbyterian Church, and was liberal in giving of her substance for the support of the gospel.

"Aunt Anne," as she was familiarly called, is sadly missed by her many friends and relatives, and most of all by her niece, Miss Belle Lee, with whom she lived. "We sorrow not as those who have no hope." Her end was peace. Calmly and with a faith that never faltered, she went down into "the valley of the shadow of death," leaning on her beloved.

Russell—At her home, near Houstonville, Washington co., Pa., Jan. 19, 1892, of pneumonia, Mrs. Margaret Jane Russell, in the 62 1/2 year of her age.

In the death of Mrs. Russell the church has lost an earnest, faithful member, the husband a loving, devoted wife, and the family a most kind and tender mother. To those knowing Mrs. Russell there is need of little comment regarding her life. It exemplified the Christian character in all its loveliness, and the sunset was most glorious. Calm and confidently she entered the dark valley leaning upon the arm of her Saviour.

Mrs. Russell was born in Mt. Pleasant tp., Washington co., Pa., March 30, 1829. She united with the church at Hickory, Pa., of which Rev. W. A. McConnell is now pastor, Sept. 4, 1847. She transferred her membership to the Chartiers congregation, Canonsburg, Pa., in Dr. Clark's time, and remained there until the organization of the new congregation at Houstonville, Pa., about three years ago. She joined here at the organization, and was very active in planting the cause of Christ in this new and needy field. She was an active worker in all the departments of church work. From the beginning of the organization here until her death she was one of our efficient Sabbath-school teachers.

Her maiden name was Thompson. The Rev. James A., who died at his post in 1871, while pastor of the West Twenty-fifth street church, New York City; Joseph R., who for some years was pastor of Mt. Pleasant congregation, Chartiers Presbytery, and who died there in 1861; and Alex. W., who also died when about to enter the active work of the ministry as successor of his brother James, in New York City, were all brothers.

She, Miss Margaret Jane Thompson, was married to Mr. Wm. Russell, Nov. 1, 1855, and they lived a most happy life together. Their journey, however, was filled with much sorrow. They were called upon to bury six children. Four children are living. Andrew Alexander, William Frank, Mary Bell Agnes, and Robert Lee. These, with the devoted father and bereaved husband, mourn the departure of her who has crossed over to her reward. Yes, we all miss her, but we sorrow not as those who have no hope.

PASTOR.

Died, Feb. 16th, 1864, of inflammation of the lungs, JAS. H. RUSSELL, at the residence of his father, Andrew Russell, near Hickory, Pa., aged 20 years, 11 months and 28 days.

The subject of the above notice was attacked by lung fever, in November, and after some time, apparently, he recovered without much medical aid, and the week previous to his relapse, was able to visit some of his friends. But on the first of February he suddenly relapsed and sunk rapidly, the virulence of his disease setting at defiance all medical skill and the gentle nursing of tender friends, until, on the afternoon of the 16th of February, he fell asleep. James was a good boy, although he had not as yet regularly connected himself with the church, yet he openly professed Christ in his afflictions and when in health, he was a regular and attentive hearer and reader of the word of God. He was frequently heard at prayer, and in his affliction wished others to pray with and for him. As he drew near his last, he frequently repeated portions of the 23d Psalm, and called upon his heavenly Father. On the morning of his death he called his parents, brothers and sisters to his side, and desired them to kiss him and bid him a last farewell on earth. A few minutes before his departure, he told his father he was dying; and to the question, if it is God's will are you willing to die, he replied, "certainly." With these and many other comforting assurances of faith in Christ, he yielded up his soul to God who gave it, and his body sleeps in the quiet tomb.

Russell—April 25, 1891, at his late home in Houstonville, Pa., Mr. Andrew Russell, in the 76th year of his age.

An active, busy life has closed. A friend and helper of everything that was good has gone from among us.

Mr. Russell was born in Washington co., in the year 1815, on the old Russell homestead, now occupied by his brother John. He remained there until he grew up to manhood. In the year 1839 he was married to Miss Jane Miller. Shortly after their marriage they moved to Mt. Pleasant tp., near Hickory, Pa., and there they were permitted to live, in the goodness of God, until after they had celebrated their fiftieth anniversary. They were given ten children, seven of whom, three sons and four daughters, are still living, and with the mother mourn his loss.

About two years ago, feeling they had toiled long enough on the farm, Mr. Russell bought a neat and comfortable home in Houstonville, thinking that there they could spend the rest of their days in ease. Into this home they moved last fall, and only a few months rolled by until a severe cold seized Mr. Russell, and it soon developed into pneumonia, and all the care and medical skill possible could not check its progress; the disease steadily worked away, gaining ground all the time. Though the disease had a strong constitution to master, it at last proved the victor, and in less than six months from the time he entered his new home to rest, he was borne by angel hands to a better resting place than earth can give.

Of his Christian character all who knew him testify in the highest terms. He united with the church, making a public profession of his faith in the Chartiers United Presbyterian church, at the age of 18. In the spring of 1839 he, with his wife, united with the Mt. Pleasant United Presbyterian church, and there for more than fifty years they communed with God and each other. At the time of his death he was a member of the First United Presbyterian church Houstonville, Pa. During all these years he manifested an earnest Christian life. He loved the house of God, and delighted to engage in worship with the people of God. He was one who could say, "For me to live is Christ."

Great comfort have they who mourn, not as others who have no hope. We part but to meet again, where we will be ever together. E. D.

Russell—James Russell died Sabbath morning, January 12, 1890, near Barnesville, Belmont co., Ohio.

Deceased was born near Canonsburg, Washington co., Pa., March 18, 1807, and was a member of the United Presbyterian Church the greater part of his life. Well can it be said of him, "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord; they do rest from their labors, and their works do follow them." On the last visit of deceased's pastor, on the Saturday preceding his death, when asked if there was any particular portion of the Bible he wished read, he said, "No, I love it all."

RUSSELL.

John Russell, aged 70 years, died at his home at McConnell's Mills, on Monday last, of general debility. Mr. Russell was a highly esteemed gentleman, and was well known in the section where he lived.

ROBERT H. RUSSELL.

Robert H. Russell, of Chartiers township, died at his residence on Tuesday of last week after a severe illness of several months, at the age of nearly sixty-eight years. Mr. Russell was a farmer by occupation and occupied the front rank of intelligent agriculturists. He was widely known as a breeder of fine stock and his flocks of sheep were recognized among the best in the county. Mr. Russell belonged to an old and highly respected Washington county family. His grandfather, Andrew Russell and his wife Isabella Hays, emigrated from Scotland in the last century and first settled near Oxford, Chester county, in this state. In 1782, Andrew Russell, removed to Washington county, and settled in Chartiers township where his grand son John Russell now lives. Andrew and Isabella Russell had ten children, three sons and

seven daughters. Their son Andrew Russell, Jr., inherited the homestead. He married Ann McClelland, and in 1862 died at the age of 85 years. They had eleven children of whom Robert H. Russell was one of the sons. On May 17th, 1859, Mr. Russell was married to Martha J. daughter of the late W. H. McNary, she being his second wife. On the 23th anniversary of their marriage he died. His wife survives him.

RUSSELL.

On last Saturday morning, Andrew Russell, one of the most wealthy and influential citizens of Chartiers township, passed away. He was a member of one of the oldest and best known families in the county. He was a brother of Wm. John, and the late R. H. Russell. Mr. Russell was truly a Christian gentleman. His amiability, hospitality and affectionate sympathy endeared him to all who knew him. Early in life he made a profession of his religious faith, under the pastorate of Dr. Ramsay, of Chartiers U. P. church. He was a liberal supporter of the church, a loving husband, affectionate father and kind neighbor. He will be much missed by all. His life was a beautiful example of Christian faith, worthy of imitation. He leaves a wife and several children to mourn his loss. The funeral services took place at the U. P. church of Houstonville on Monday at 12:30 P. M. where hundreds of friends assembled to pay their last tribute of love and esteem to the deceased. The exercises which were appropriate and impressive, were conducted by Revs. Douglass, Smiley and McConnell. Messrs. Ingram, Clark and Wilson, Mrs. Rev. Stewart, Mrs. Wilson, Mrs. Greer and Miss Nettie White, rendered some beau-

JOSEPH L. SCOTT.

Joseph L. Scott, one of the best known and highly thought of citizens in the Venice and McDonald region, died suddenly at the home of his friend, Mr. Rowles, of Sistersville, W. Va., on Monday morning, the 12th, of heart trouble, aged about 70 years. His wife died last November. One son, Robert, of Primrose, with whom he had been making his home since the death of his wife, survives. Mr. Scott was visiting Mr. Rowles, who, by the way, taught school in Venice for several years, and was quite a good friend of the Scott family. On Monday morning Mr. Scott said he would send a postal card home and let them know how he was getting on. Mr. Rowles said he would write it for him, and picked up his pen and asked him what he would say. "Tell them," said Mr. Scott, "that I never felt better in my life." Before Mr. Rowles had the sentence half written he heard a slight noise, and looking around saw that Mr. Scott had fallen over, and springing to his side saw that he was dead. It was not known that his heart was affected. His remains were brought home and the services held on Wednesday afternoon in the Venice United Presbyterian church, of which the deceased was a consistent member for nearly 40 years. The deceased was an uncle of Councilman John B. Scott, of South Canonsburg, who, with his wife, attended the funeral.—Canonsburg Notes.

SYMINGTON—February 1, at the residence of her son in Mt. Pleasant township, suddenly, Mrs. Eliza M. Symington, aged seventy-eight years.

Scott—August 27th, 1877, Miss Lizzie Scott, in the 25th year of her age.

Lizzie was a daughter of William and Marga Scott. At the time of her birth, which was August 12th, 1853, her parents were living in the village of Venice, Washington co., Pa., and were members of the Associate Church. They afterwards moved into the bounds of the U. P. congregation of Center, in the same county, where Lizzie connected herself by profession, when about fifteen years of age, under the pastoral care of Rev. D. S. Kennedy. The Saviour whom she thus early confessed, she continued to follow till the day of her death.

Her disease was lung consumption, and her sufferings, like those of her mother and her sister Mina, were long and severe. But she clung to him who said, "I will never leave thee nor forsake thee," and we have reason to believe that this sweet promise was fulfilled to her. She was the last of the family, and she is gone. Let us hope they are a whole family in that upper home which Jesus has gone to prepare for them that love him.

J. B. W. 4

Shrader—Sept. 12, 1887, Mrs. Kate M. Shrader, wife of Rev. J. A. Shrader, pastor of the United Presbyterian congregation of New Bethlehem, Pa., departed this life, aged 31 years and 2 months.

Mrs. Shrader was born near Candor, Washington co., Pa., July 13, 1856. Here she grew to womanhood under the instruction and influence of intelligent, godly parents. In early life she devoted herself to the Saviour, and professed her faith in him, uniting with the United Presbyterian congregation of Centre, of which her father, Mr. James McCalmont, has been for many years an esteemed and efficient elder.

In the summer of 1880 she was graduated from the State Normal School of Shippensburg, Pa. She after this taught for two years in the Sixth ward school of Allegheny. In Aug., 1883, she was united in marriage to Rev. J. A. Shrader. In this relation, so full of happiness and of hopeful anticipations, she was only permitted to continue but four short years. In Aug., 1887, she was attacked with typhoid fever of a malignant type, and in a little over two weeks it terminated in her death, leaving her devoted husband to sorrow for her departure, and two little boys without a mother's care, but too young to realize their loss. On our brother's heart there rests a burden that can be borne with resignation only by the supporting grace of God. Her relatives and friends, who loved her so well, need, too, this grace to dry their tears. In the community and in the church there is a feeling of loss to all who knew her.

In this dispensation there is an illustration of the truth that the "Lord's thoughts are not as our thoughts." Human wisdom would suggest very many reasons why she should have been spared for many years. She was yet young in years, and was eminently fitted for usefulness in the sphere in which Providence had placed her. She had grown up under the instruction, example and prayers of intelligent and godly parents. Her mind was well developed and stored with useful knowledge by careful study. Her disposition was cheerful and affectionate, and all beautified and sanctified by the grace of the Saviour, to whom she had devoted herself and all her powers. In the work of her short life she had shown herself intelligent and capable. Among her friends and acquaintances she was respected and beloved. In her home she had shown herself the faithful, helpful wife, the affectionate and devoted mother. "The heart of her husband" could firmly "trust in her." He could look to her for counsel, for sympathy and help, in the duties and perplexities of his calling. Surely our reason would say, She was needed here, and should have been spared longer. God saw it was better for her to depart thus early in life and be with Christ. "He doeth all things well." It is our duty to say in response, "It is well." It is well for her.

Her work was done; her graces, we trust, were perfected. Why should she remain here longer? She was fitted for a better home than this, and God, in covenant love, took her to himself. It is not so hard to say it is well for her, as for her husband and little ones. They may not know this now, but they shall know it hereafter. God knows just what trials are necessary to quicken our faith, prepare us for his service, and to sanctify our souls. In response to the prayers of faith, he will give the grace needful to bear the burden of sorrow, and to meet increased responsibilities.

He will care for the little ones. Their mother, doubtless, committed them to his care. His promise to the Christian parent is, "I will be thy God and the God of thy seed." He is faithful who hath promised. It is well for her friends who mourn her departure. It makes earth less attractive and the thought of heaven sweeter, and quickens the Christian mourner in the work of preparation that he has dear ones with Christ. It is well for us all. We need to learn well the lesson taught by this dispensation: "Be ye also ready, for in such an hour as ye think not the Son of man cometh."

W. R. M.

Stewart—Jan. 30, 1892, at his home near St. Clairsville, O., Mr. John Stewart, aged 88 years.

Feb. 20, 1892, Mrs. Ann Bell Stewart, wife of Mr. John Stewart, in the 79th year of her age.

The bitterness of grief is now past, and we can review the lives of these eminent servants of God with calmness and sobriety.

Mr. Stewart was born in Harrison co., O., Sept. 26, 1806; and Mrs. Stewart was born in Belmont co., O., Nov. 13, 1813. They were united in marriage Dec. 20, 1832, and thus walked together in wedded life almost sixty years. They united with the A. R. P. church of St. Clairsville, O., by certificate, in May, 1833, then under the pastoral care of Rev. Hugh Parks. Mr. Stewart had made a profession of religion some time previous, and united with the church at High Ridge, then under the pastoral care of Mr. Anderson. Mrs. Stewart had made a profession of religion in the Presbyterian church of Crabapple. For nearly sixty years these faithful servants of God walked together as heirs of the grace of life in connection with the congregation of St. Clairsville, adorning the doctrine of God their Saviour, showing forth the power of godliness and the beauty of true religion. May 19, 1833, Mr. Stewart was ordained to the office of ruling elder, and faithfully discharged the duties of the office for fifty-four years.

Mr. Stewart was attacked with la grippe and pneumonia about the first of the month, and sank gradually, retaining his powers of mind until the last, bearing testimony to the truth, and dying full of years in hope of the glory of God. "Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright; for the end of that man is peace."

Mrs. Stewart had been in a decline for a about a year, the effect of la grippe, which produced some complication of the lungs. During this period patience had her perfect work, and her hope of eternal life was singularly bright. "She is not dead, but sleepeth."

Mr. Stewart was a man of singularly good health until his last sickness, "his eye was not dim, nor his natural force abated." His was a busy and successful life. The work of his hands prospered. God blessed his substance, and filled his barns with plenty.

He was greatly blessed in his family. The Lord built him a sure house, and he lent his children to the Lord. He gave three sons to the service of his country in the war of the Rebellion. Two sons, R. B. and D. C. Stewart, he educated for the ministry, and they are actively engaged in that holy calling. One daughter, Mrs. D. R. Johnson, was a missionary to Egypt; one is the wife of Rev. N. E. Wade. Two sons abide, with their families, on the old homestead, and perpetuate the name and memory of their revered parents in the congregation of their birth. The youngest daughter, Mrs. Miller, guides well her house in Washington county, Pa., and is an active member of the United Presbyterian church of Canonsburg. "Their children rise up and call them blessed."

Mr. Stewart was a man of sterling worth and great simplicity of character. He was the embodiment of honesty. His word was as good as his bond. His religious life was adorned with the beauty of holiness. He was eminently faithful in the observance of all the institutions of religion, both public and private, and in the performance of all its sacred duties. His heart and hand responded to the providential calls for help. He was a cheerful giver, and honored the Lord with his substance, experiencing that "it is more blessed to give than to receive."

As an elder, he ruled well. He was faithful, prudent, of sound mind and good judgment, a wise counselor and a safe guide. In his death, the congregation and session have sustained a great loss. In the congregation he was loved and revered, and his memory will never perish.

Smith—Jan. 23, 1886, at her home, on Cherry Valley, near Bulger, Washington co., Pa., of cancer of the tongue, Mrs. Margaret Smith, in her 65th year.

She joined the Presbyterian church at Cross Creek, Pa., when very young. Having married Ebenezer Smith, she became a member of the United Presbyterian church at Centre. For a half century she was a meek and humble follower and servant of the Master. Her husband preceded her to the better land five years ago. Since that time she had been residing with her unmarried daughter at the old home. Together they enjoyed the sweet, peaceful life of the Christian in communion with Jesus. Two years ago the cancer became troublesome, but up to within a few months of her death she concealed it from everyone, even from her

beloved daughter and faithful companion, on account of being unwilling to give her any anxiety or trouble. Often during these two years she could not take sufficient food, but she never complained. As the cancer developed, and her sufferings became very intense, she never murmured. Even when the pain was the greatest, and she could neither eat nor sleep, she was never heard even to moan, for the Lord was there saying, "My grace shall be sufficient for thee," and as the end drew near she confidently exclaimed, "I have sweet comfort in Jesus." When the messenger came nearer, in triumph she said, "I am ready to go any time." At 6 A.M. Friday her sufferings were relieved by a sleep from which she did not waken, and at 7 P.M. Saturday she quietly passed over the river, where she will be forever free from sorrow and pain with the loved ones who have gone before.

"The saints who die of Christ possessed,
Enter into immediate rest."

"Oh! then what raptured greetings,
On heaven's happy shore:
What knitting severed friendships up,
Where partings are no more!"

Steele—Died at his residence in Mt. Pleasant twp., Washington co., Pa., Feb. 2, 1893, of pleuro-pneumonia, Mr. John Steele, in the 71st year of his age. The subject of this notice was born in Ireland, and came to this country when about 9 years old. He had quite a distinct recollection of the voyage, and could relate a number of incidents connected with it, which deeply impressed him at the time. His place of residence from the period of his majority until his death was in Washington co., Pa. For 20 years immediately preceding his death, he had been a consistent member of the United Presbyterian congregation of Mt. Pleasant, in Charities Presbytery. He was retiring in disposition, having a strong aversion to anything which savored of display. It can truly be said of him, that he led "a quiet and peaceable life, in all godliness and honesty." His last illness was of brief duration, of only five days continuance. Yet he spoke of it as his last illness, and expressed his entire acquiescence in the divine will. His wife, three sons, and five daughters mourn his departure; yet not without hope: "For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him."

W. A. Mc.

WILLISON—Died at the home of his father, in Hickory, Washington county, Pa., July 20, 1899. James Preston, youngest son of Mr. S. H. Willison, aged 7 years, 9 months, and 18 days.

When the subject of this notice was little less than three years old, his mother was removed by death, leaving the husband and father, with four young children—one daughter, and three sons, of which James was the youngest. An aunt on the mother's side kindly offered her ministrations, which prevented the breaking up of the home.

Again that home circle has been entered by death, this time laying claim to the youngest member. James was a child of more than ordinary promise, bright, thoughtful, and with a maturity above his years. He was a favorite with old and young. For some two years he had been in delicate health, causing serious apprehension on the part of his friends, while yet cherishing a hope that youth might triumph over the disease. This hope, however, proved illusory;

WALLACE—Anna Martha (Shane) Wallace, died, June 29, 1898, of consumption, at her parents' home, near Noblestown, Pa.

Mrs. Wallace was born July 28, 1868. At the age of sixteen, became a member of Robinson Run congregation. Was married, Oct. 11, 1893, to Mr. A. G. Wallace, Jr. She, with her husband, helped form the congregation of Gladden, Pa., 1894. She was of retiring and timid nature, yet for many weeks faced the death messenger with the courage of a martyr. In November, 1893, she was taken to the hospital, to undergo a severe surgical operation. After a few weeks, she was able to go to her father's home, where familiar scenes made her life cheerful and hopeful. She anxiously waited the spring-time, when she could be removed to her husband's home, to again complete the family circle. But God had something better in store, an eternal home of perpetual spring-time. Amidst the foreboding storms of March the fatal consumption appeared. She daily grew weaker in body, but more mature and beautiful in Christian character. From among the flowers of June, God took her, the most beautiful of them all, to help adorn the heavenly mansion. She died murmuring sweetly, "Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and he shall sustain thee." Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints.

Waddell—Resolutions of the members of Ingleside Academy and Literary Society in regard to the death of Joseph H. Waddell:

WHEREAS, It hath pleased our Heavenly Father in his all-wise providence to remove from us by death our friend and schoolmate thus early in life;

Resolved, 1. That in the death of our friend we recognize the sovereign will of God, that we feel deeply our loss, and that we accept the warning, "Be ye also ready, for in such an hour as ye think not the Son of Man cometh."

2. That we hold in grateful remembrance his many kind words, bright smiles, and cheerful encouragements, his thorough scholarship, gentlemanly deportment, and model life.

3. That we are hopeful in his death, as he gave the required evidences of a true Christian character, was an obedient and loving son and brother, and was esteemed by a large circle of friends.

4. That we extend to the bereaved family our heartfelt sympathy in their irreparable loss, and commend them to the tender mercies of Him who hath said, "I will be a Father of the fatherless, and a Judge of the widow."

5. That a copy of these resolutions be placed upon the records of the society, a copy be sent to the bereaved family, and also published in the *United Presbyterian*.

ANDREW L. RUSSELL,
LIZZIE H. SCOTT,
ADA B. ESPRY,
JNO. McNULTY, } Com.

WASSON.—On the morning of September 17, 1898, at the hospital in Pittsburgh, of cancer of the bowels, Jas. Wasson, of Canonsburg, Pa., in the 72d year of his age.

Mr. Wasson was born near Ballymena, county of Antrim, Ireland, and came to America when about 14 years of age, locating near Candor, Pa., and worshiping during his boyhood with Raccoon Presbyterian congregation. In 1864 he professed his faith in Christ, and united with Center United Presbyterian congregation, while Rev. D. S. Kennedy was pastor. For some years he was engaged in business at Primrose, Pa., removing to Canonsburg in 1882, connecting with Chartiers congregation, of which he remained.

Mrs Mary Allizaba White.

Mrs. Mary Allizaba White, wife of John White, Esq., Mt. Pleasant township, died Sabbath evening/January 2, of pneumonia, with complications. She leaves three living children. She was the daughter of John McCalmont, deceased, of Mt. Pleasant township. She was a lady highly respected in the community and was a consistent member of the Mt. Prospect congregation. She was modest and unassuming in her manner, possessing those Christian graces which endeared her to her home relatives and many friends. The husband and children have the sympathy of the entire community. Funeral services were held at the Mt. Prospect church Wednesday at 1 o'clock p. m. Services by Rev. J. J. Shrodes.

WILSON—On the 22d, at the County Home, of heart disease, R. S. Wilson, President of the County Poor Board, aged 55 years.

Deceased was at the County Home attending to the duties of his office when stricken. He lived in Mt. Pleasant Township where he settled when a young man. He leaves a widow and a large family, one of his sons being a teacher at present in charge of the Moorhead school in Ceci. He was a member of Mt. Prospect Presbyterian Church. It was expected that Mr. Wilson would be nominated and re-elected to the office of Poor Director the coming year.

MRS. SARAH WALLACE.

Mrs. Sarah Wallace, of Midway, died Thursday morning, December 23, from the effects of a stroke of paralysis, aged 66 years. The funeral took place Saturday at 11 a. m., the interment being in the Covenanter burying ground, near Venice. A husband and five children survive.—Notes.

MRS. E. A. WHITE.

Mrs. E. A. White died at her home in Mt. Pleasant township about 10 o'clock Monday morning of heart failure. Mrs. White was about 60 years of age, and was a member of Mt. Prospect Presbyterian church. Five sons and one daughter mourn her death, John P. and A. H. and Miss Mattie being residents of Mt. Pleasant township, and James and Edward residing near Fort Russell, Wyoming. William resides at Mirabile, Mo. Ed. served in the Rough Riders in the late war, and reached home a very short time before his mother's death.

WHITE, ELIZABETH A. (HUGHES) 19
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