

Obituaries.

REV. M. MORTHLAND died at his home in the township of Barry, Barry County, Michigan, January 30th, 1896, aged 82 years and 7 months. Brother Morthland was born in 1813, in York, Pennsylvania. He was converted to God at the age of thirteen years and was received into the church, and began to preach the gospel when about the age of twenty-two. When a live coal from the heavenly altar touched his soul, and he heard the voice of the Lord God, saying: "Whom shall I send? who will go for us?" he said: "Here am I, send me." His first field of labor was Defiance Charge. Some of the old friends may remember it. He was present at the first annual conference of the U. B. in Christ held in Michigan. He moved with his family to Michigan in 1860. He traveled under the direction of the conference until 1871, when he went back to Ohio and joined the North Ohio Conference and traveled under that conference for four years, at which time he returned to the Michigan Conference, where he continued to labor as an itinerant until four years before his death. These four years he spent mostly at his home, occasionally visiting the circuits where he had traveled, and by his faithful sermons upon the great subject of a full preparation for heaven, its society, the reunion of friends and the resurrection, he often cheered their hearts with, holy joy. Mounting from earthly to heavenly service, I doubt not there was a great multitude that thronged heaven's gate to hail him to his home; those whose sorrows he had appeased, whose burdens he had lifted, whose guilty souls he had pointed to a pardoning God, whose dying momenta he had cheered, whose ascending spirits he had helped to trust in Christ. I should like to have heard that long shout of heaven's welcome; "Hail, ransomed soul! thy race is ran, thy toil ended." Let almighty grace triumph in a man's soul for three quarters of a century, then no wonder that he is happy, peaceful, and of such a pleasant spirit. His was a glorious old age. He was not a barren almond tree, for he brought forth the beautiful fruit of Christian activity till the very last day, then without a groan or a sigh, he passed upward into the light. His funeral was attended by a very large concourse of neighbors and friends. To the dear friends, "Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning." B. HAMP.

DAVID M. HUSTON was born in Darke County, Ohio, December 18th, 1824, died at his home in Winchester, Randolph County, Indiana, January 30th, 1896, aged 71 years, 1 month and 12 days. He was married to Rebecca Miller, April 24th, 1845. To this union were born 9 children, 2 of whom preceded the father to the spirit world. He joined the United Brethren Church in the year 1856, under the labors of Frederick Hendricks, a minister of the Auglaize Conference. The class he joined was organized in his own house. When he moved from one farm to another, the church with its influence followed him. Through the influence and labors of Bro. Huston, assisted by others, the Sparrow Creek Chapel was built on the corner of his farm. His home was always open for the itinerant ministers. Brother Huston lived a consistent Christian life. For a number of years he did not have the associations of his brethren and sisters in the church, he being afflicted, but his attachments and love of his brethren and of his church never abated. It was a real delight to Brother Huston to be visited by

his old friends, he always greeted them with a hearty welcome. It can be truly said, a good man has gone to his triumphant rest. He leaves his bereft companion, 3 sons, 4 daughters and 13 grandchildren, and one great grandchild, together with numerous relatives and friends to mourn the breaking asunder of earthly ties. May Heaven's grace abundantly sustain the bereaved ones. The funeral services were conducted at his home by the writer, assisted by Rev. Wilson.

ABRAHAM RUST.

DAVID GARINGER was born August 4th, 1838, and died December 10th, 1895, aged 57 years, 4 months and 6 days. After two years of indescribable suffering, he fell asleep in the arms of Jesus. He was joined in marriage with Amelia A. Collins, March 6th, 1871. To this union were born 5 children, 3 boys and 2 girls. He enlisted in Company A., 84th Indiana Regiment, August 11th, 1862, and was honorably discharged June 11th, 1865. He joined the United Brethren Church at Zion, under the labors of the writer, and enlisted in the army of the Lord in the month of February, 1886. As a soldier in this great army, he was doubtless an exception. When able, he was always ready for service, which was a great pleasure to him. Unlike many professors, he enjoyed paying to the support of the gospel. Knowing the life he lived and the triumphant death he died, doubts vanish and unquestionable assurance declares him asleep in Jesus. He loved the Bible and requested of his loving and faithful wife to read to him from its sacred pages. It was food to his soul. When asked if afraid to die, he replied: "Oh, no, I'll soon be in heaven." Sometime before his death, he was noticed gazing upward, and heard to say, "Oh, what do I see! a band of angels after me." He requested all present to bid him goodbye and meet him in heaven. Could we see him as he is, clothed in raiment white, outshining the noonday sun, waving palms of victory in his hands, we would say, "Stay, Father, stay, our loss is your eternal gain." Sister Garinger loses a noble husband, the children a kind and loving father, the church an exemplary Christian, the community a good and true citizen. The funeral services were conducted by the writer, assisted by Revs. C. B. Small and Jacob Life.

ABRAHAM RUST.

EBENEZER KING was born in Johnstown New York, May 4th, 1807, and died at Morocco, Michigan, January 16th, 1896, at the age of 86 years, 8 months and 12 days. He was married at the age of 22, and was the father of 11 children, 6 sons and 5 daughters. One son and four daughters preceded him to the spirit land, also his companion. While young he cast his lot with the Free Will Baptists, and worked with them for 35 years. He then connected himself with the Free Methodists, and died a member of that church. Our prayer is that his children and grandchildren will all prepare to meet grandpa where no farewell shall ever be said or tear shed in the glorious home of heaven.

J. PHILLIPS.

JOHN OATZES was born in Ohio, June 17th, 1820, and departed this life January 21st, 1896, aged 75 years, 5 months and 4 days. He was married to Mary Jane Dolby on December 16th, 1856. To them were born 7 children, 5 boys and 2 girls, all of whom are left to mourn the loss of both mother and father, except one son. His sickness was of short duration and his death very unexpected. The funeral services were conducted by the writer.

JAMES RECTOR.

Marriages.

HUNT—NULL. February 13th, 1896, at the residence of, and by Rev. Vienna C. Johnson, near Lynn, Indiana, Mr. Lawson L. Hunt and Miss Isaphene Null, both of Wayne County, Indiana.

BENNET—STENROTH. At the home of the bride's parents, near St. John, Washington, by Rev. H. O. Kerns, Malcom Bennet and Miss Hedvig Stenroth, both of Whitman County.

SMITH—WOOD. February 12th, 1896, at the residence of, and by Rev. J. C. Valentine, in Fairmount, Indiana, Mr. Curtis W. Smith and Miss Willamina Wood, both of Grant County, Indiana.

DOAN—WYNN. January 28th, 1896, at the residence of the bride's grandfather, by Rev. O. E. Clapp, Mr. Chas. Doan, of Milford, Illinois, and Miss Menolia Wynn, of Rossville, Illinois.

ANDERSON—JEFFERSON. February 9th, 1896, at the home of the bride's mother, by Rev. O. E. Clapp, Mr. Newton Anderson and Miss Emma Jefferson, both of Rossville, Vermillion County, Illinois.

HOCKMAN—LAHRE. February 10th, 1896, at the U. B. parsonage in Mt. Carroll, Illinois, by Rev. H. M. Byers, Mr. William Hockman, of Kent, Illinois, and Miss Rosie Lahre, of Pearl City, Illinois.

SMITH—HARTMAN. February 10th, 1896, at the residence of Mr. Frank Smith, by Rev. H. M. Byers, Mr. Lewis Smith, of Woodland, Illinois, and Miss Anna E. Hartman, of Mt. Carroll, Illinois.

SUNDAY IN CHICAGO.

Mr. Moody, in addressing the citizens of Toronto lately, said: "If any of you people want to give up the Sabbath, and have it for a day of recreation, before you vote just slip on a train, go to Chicago, stay there thirty days, then come back and vote to give up the Sabbath. You will cut off your right hand first. If you are a Christian, you will never cast your vote to give up the Sabbath for recreation. The workingmen would make a great mistake if they should give up the Sabbath and let it go for a day of recreation. I remember the time we didn't have the horse cars or the Sunday newspapers in Chicago. I remember how these horse cars got to running; it was to accommodate the church-going people. There are a few star preachers, and a few people who have to go the entire length of the city to hear a star preacher. They got the cars, and it looked as if Satan had got aboard and said: 'I'll take charge of this now.' They have emptied the churches, and all the steamboats and barges are employed on Sundays carrying excursions. There are four hotels on the corner where I am stopping, and last Saturday night—there had been a foot-ball match—the boys shouted their papers until midnight, and then silence reigned for twenty-four hours. I said: 'Happy City!' Thank God for such a city on the American continent! I believe the greatest curse we have in America to-day is our Sunday newspapers. If you can keep them out, keep them out. They talk about Tammany in New York, but I believe these great dailies that bring out their paper every day of the week have done as much harm as Tammany."—Ex.