

IN MEMORIAM

W. D. Kirkpatrick was born in the state Indiana, May 15, 1854. He came to Kansas and located on a farm near Sabetha, Kansas, 32 years ago, later moving to Sabetha. He married Miss Lena Snyder of Smith Center, Kansas, December 25, 1882. To this union were born three children; one son, Roy, of Bogue, Kansas; Mrs. Lois Lowrey of Smith Center, Kansas, and Mrs. Merele Fidler of Sabetha, Kansas. He is survived by one sister and three brothers. He was converted under the preaching of the late George Wilfong. He has belonged to the United Brethren Church ever since his conversion. He was well informed in the Scriptures, and put up a heroic fight against the Masonic lodge. He had permanent quarterly conference license to preach given by Rev. A. L. Hope. The funeral services were conducted in the United Brethren Church, Sabetha, Kansas. He was 73 years old. He said he was ready to go to his reward. The funeral sermon was preached by the Rev. E. Atkinson, and an address by his pastor, Rev. A. L. Hope.

Albert Newton Byres was born at Sabetha, Kansas, June 21, 1925, and passed away at Winfield, Kansas, October 10, 1927, being 2 years, 8 months, and 11 days old. This little child had been a sufferer all his life, and all was done for him that could be by loving hands, and medical attention. He leaves to mourn his departure, his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Byres, one brother, and one sister. He has gone to live with his Lord. Burial was made in the Sabetha Cemetery. The funeral was conducted by the Rev. A. L. Hope.

Wallace Stewart Miller, of near Pixley, Cal., was born Sept. 17, 1857 in the State of New York and died at his home very suddenly on Oct. 3, 1927 of heart failure. Bro. Miller at the time was very active as a Christian in the United Brethren Church. His health has not been good for sometime. He had become very much interested of late in the Men's Bible Class and was present the day before his death. He had been seemingly as well as usual and had driven the mower all day until about 4:00 p. m. when he complained to his son of not feeling well and his son induced him to lie down by the hay stack, while he went to the house to get the car to take him home. Upon returning the son found that the Death Angel had come and gone, leaving in his wake tears and a vacant chair. The Men's Bible Class, of which he was a member, assisted in the funeral service as pall bearers. The profusely banked flowers showed in a slight way how the beloved father, husband, and brother will be missed. He is the second member of our large Bible class who has been taken very suddenly. He leaves to mourn three daughters and one son, all of whom are grown, and a loving wife to linger longer here through lonely hours, during which, God, the loving Father, alone knows how to comfort her. The Rev. O. E. Marsters brought the words of comfort from the text, Be ye ready (Luke 12: 40).

Mrs. Stephen Durbin (nee Mary E. Longbrake) was born in Hancock County, Ohio, Sept. 8, 1958, and died at her home in Carson City, Michigan, Oct. 21, 1927, having passed her sixty-ninth year. She was the daughter of George and Rosanna Longbrake and came with her parents to Michigan when she was about eight years old. The remainder of her life has been spent in the immediate vicinity of Carson City. She was united in marriage to Stephen L. Durbin on March 18, 1877. In 1893 she joined the Mt. Hope United Brethren Church and remained a faithful member and Christian until the end. She leaves to mourn her husband, one son Earl Durbin and family of Homer Mich.; two sisters, Mrs. Hettie Nickerson of Crystal and Mrs. Cordelia Mull, of Sumner, Mich.; besides many other relatives and friends. Funeral services were conducted by the Rev. Leon Cook from the Carson City United Brethren Church, assisted by Rev. E. C. Clapp. The remains were laid to rest in the Carson City Cemetery.

Elias S. Vanhorn, son of Mr. and Mrs. Abraham Vanhorn of Crystal Township, Montcalm County, Mich. was born Nov. 11, 1859, and departed this life Oct. 13, 1927, at the age of 67 years, 11 months, and two days. May 18, 1894, he was united in marriage with Mrs. Alida Vanhorn, formerly the wife of Enoch Vanhorn, who died Sept. 2, 1893. About 26 years ago he joined the United Brethren Church at Mt. Hope near the North Michigan campground, and was a faithful Christian until the end. In the last year of his illness he testified publicly and to his family that he was ready to go any time the Lord should call him. He leaves to mourn their loss his widow, one daughter, Ella Osterhout; one son, Clellie; three stepsons, Abram, William, and Raymond; one boy, Levi Manguis, whom they raised from infancy; eight grandchildren; two sisters, Ella George of Carson City and Belinda Teed of Lansing; one adopted brother, Arthur Vanhorn of Alma; and a large number of relatives and friends. He was a loving husband and a good father. It is our loss and his gain. He will never return to us but we can go to him. The funeral, attended by a large concourse of relatives and friends, was held in the United Brethren Church in Carson City, conducted by Rev. E. C. Clapp assisted by the pastor, L. H. Cook. Interment in the Carson City Cemetery.

Christian Climenhage, son of the late Moses and Fannie Climenhage, was born October 7, 1853, near Stevensville, Ontario, and departed this life October 3, 1927 at his home in Stevensville. On July 13, 1874 he was married to Margaret Beam who preceded him just fifteen years to the day. To this union were born six children, five sons and one daughter,—his two sons, Ivora and Robert and daughter, Etta, having predeceased him some years ago. The surviving sons are Albert of Stevensville, Charles and Lee of Port Colborne. On May 3, 1916, he married Mrs. J. Wanner, of New Dundee, Ontario, who remains to mourn the loss of her husband. In the community and Welland district, Bro. Climenhage was well known, having been a funeral director by profession for many years. During the past year he was unable to carry on his business, but his son, Albert, who was

in partnership with his father is continuing in the business. Bro. Climenhage was converted in 1904 and was baptized and united with the United Brethren Church in the following year. During the time of his connection with the church he rendered splendid service, being a faithful member and supporter. He held many of the offices of the local church. He took an active part even up until the last year when his health began to wane. The funeral services were conducted from his late residence and then at the church, by his pastor, Rev. E. Becker, and assisted by Rev. G. S. Seiple of Kitchener and Rev. C. W. Meadows of New Dundee, Ont. Interment took place at the Ridgemount Cemetery.

Only One Version

[Dr. Charles L. Goodell in *The Biblical Review*.]

For most Protestant men and women past fifty years of age there is only one version of the Bible. They learned its majestic passages in their childhood and in their estimation it has no competitor. For the greater part of the Protestant church today there is one version which satisfies as no other, and they long to hear it read from the pulpit. What a vindication three hundred years has brought to the fifty-four translators of that ancient version!

Years ago, as I stood in the dim light of the Jerusalem Chamber in Westminster Abbey, where one of the groups of great scholars translated the King James Version, I tried to put myself in the place of those ancient men. I imagined them questioning as to the verdict of scholarship and of the common people three centuries after their death. Would their version stand, or would the world condemn it and some other supersede it? Would the books of the canon still maintain their place, or would some be taken out and others added? I pictured to myself those old students wiping from their eyes the dusty sleep of three centuries and going into the old chamber with palpitating hearts to learn what had happened to this child of their heart and brain. I saw in imagination the sixty-six books in their vellum cloaks troop into that ancient chamber. I heard their spokesman say to the anxious and trembling translators, "Do thyselfes no harm, for we are all here." Not a book and not a chapter missing; and for substance of doctrine, not one fundamental change!

Whatever verbal changes have appeared have had as little to do with the integrity of the great volume as a speck on the brawny arm of Michelangelo's David has to do with the beauty and power of that great statue.—Selected by C. E. World.

A few fellow mortals meet together to share with one another all that they can give one another to support them as pilgrims towards the unknown. In the solemn hush of worship and with the sounding hymn they try together to nerve their souls, try to refresh their faith and reinspire their courage. Ah, that is sacred—sacred if there is anything sacred in the world.—Bernard J. Snell.