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THOS. G. SCOTT BURNED YESTERDAY

**As From Far And Near
Attend Burial of Respected
Dalhousie Citizen**

Dalhousie mourns the loss of one of her most worthy citizens, Thomas G. Scott who passed away in the Soldiers' Memorial Hospital, Campbellton, on Sunday at 3.30 p. m. after being a patient there for eight days. All that skilful nursing and medical science could accomplish was done, but without avail. Complications set in and the end came. The whole family were present.

The late Mr. Scott was born in the town of Bathurst, April 12th, 1854. In early life he started out on com-

notice of Intercolonial Railway officials, and in time he became one of the most highly esteemed and trusted locomotive engineers on the line. As a driver of over forty years ex-

thern Division as far as Riviere d
Loup, and later on, on the Moncton
Division. The record for service o
the Dalhousie Branch was establish
ed by him after thirty-five years

The late Mr. Scott was a man who was active in every good work that

his best work was done privately and there are many families and individuals who have reason to turn kindly of him for his assistance in their hour of sickness and need.

town will give him a warm place in the hearts of many citizens, and will keep his memory green and fragrant.

As a trustee of the Super-

on to work for the best interests both teachers and pupils. As an administrator for many years, one knew where he would take his stand on any question that came up for

As Elder for over thirty years, he saw many changes in the personnel of the ministry; the following ministers succeeded each other as pastors:

Russell, Fisher, Teck, Kirk, Dr. P
ly, McLean and Shaw. As the min
ters right-hand man Mr. Scott h
most intimate knowledge of church
fairs, and his counsel much app

of the Sunday School as superintendent and those boys and girls who were fortunate enough to enroll in his class will not soon forget their teacher and his teaching.

Wednesday afternoon, was largely attended, friends coming from John, Bathurst, Jacquet River, New Mills, Charlo and Campbellton. At the house, the Rev. Hugh Miller, pastor of the Baptist Church, St. John's,

LOOKING backward we may trace the path we have followed
along the Highway of Time to the mill post of the Present.
Here we marched gladly with a song of happiness in our
hearts; here we plodded wearily with Sorrow at our side. In
vain we try to see the road ahead. The future is a dis-
solate waste. There is no turning back.
Forward is still the watchword. Hopes and Faith are our guides.
They were with us in the darker hours of the Journey, though
we could not always see them nor believe that they were there.

There is much for Canada to be thankful for in spite of all
the cares and anxieties that accompany her. Unlike the
continental neighbors, she is not a purely nationalistic state,
each eager to expand territorially at the expense of its neighbors.
She is not called upon to maintain a great standing army, either
through fear of attack or through ambition. The people of her
Provinces may be jealous and critical of one another at times,
but all are united in love for the land of their birth or adoption;
all have faith in the future of the country. The beautiful
scenery, the beauty of the people, the hopes and predictions of the
future, these are the things that make Canada a land of hope
and shine other lands. Providence has made her natural resources
so abundant that her material resources are still beyond the
calculations of those who love her best.

Thanksgiving Day!

It comes also to mark a day when the whole of Canada is
to remember that the years of warfare had ended in peace
and that the people of the world were free to work together.
It will bring with increased poignancy the thoughts of loved
ones who died that Thanksgiving Day might hold all of its true
meaning for the people of the world.

Thanksgiving Days with their merry outings and jolly feasts
nothing, will be followed by the prayers for those whose
bodies might have been laid to rest. They were and are
died for the Canada of to-morrow as much as that of to-day.
It is ours to prove that their sacrifice was not in vain:

For their dear when we loved and lost,
In silence let us pray
For one brief moment, while we pause
To this beloved land,
As faith as steadfast as the deep
As faith as that which died that we
Might know, through all the years to come,

Campbellton Lodge No. 32 F. & A. M. was honored last Monday evening by a visit from Deputy Grand Master R. A. Snowball, Past Grand Master J. D. B. F. McKenzie of Chatham and Past Grand Chaplin, Rev. C. Gordon Lawrence of Hampton.

The Lodge room was crowded with members who bowed with cheer