

The Provincial Wesleyan.

Obituary.

Mrs. Francis Wright, of Bedouk, N. E.

The subject of this brief notice, Mrs. Francis Wright, died at the residence of her son, Mr. Job Wright, on the 4th of February last, at the advanced age of 92. She was brought to a knowledge of "the truth," and united herself with the Methodist Society through the instrumentality of a Mr. Grandin, a Methodist preacher from the United States, under whom, as the first evangelist to these parts, many were converted to God. A few of these survive, but most of them have passed away with an aged sister to the "long-sought-for rest."

When the writer first became acquainted with her, about a year and a half since, she was "an age, and fullness of years." A full son of her, in creating the house, by which she received injury, entirely confined her to her bed the remaining months of her earthly sojourn. For some years previous to her departure, she was deprived of a great extent of her hearing, so that she was almost entirely cut off from the privilege of hearing God's Word, and from the other means of grace which had been wont to cheer her. She retained her consciousness nearly to the end, and at length passed away, expressing her confidence of eternal life. She had left behind a large circle of earthly friends, some on the borders of the better land, and many more, we have reason to hope, on her way thither. Her demise was subsequently improved from the words of the Psalmist: "Cast me not off in the time of old age; forsake me not when my strength faileth."

W. S. S.

Geo. Muttart, of P. E. I.

Mr. George Muttart, a consistent and useful member of the Methodist Church, departed this life, at Augustus Cove, P. E. I., on Sunday, the 17th of May, in the 74th year of his age. His father was originally a Roman Catholic, and was converted and brought into the enjoyment of true religion by an interesting circumstance. A neighbor of his, who had recently experienced salvation, had come to the woods with his team; and, being warm in the love of God, fell down to pour out his soul in prayer and thanksgiving, unconscious of the proximity of any human being. Providence, however, had guided Mr. Muttart near to the spot, who, hearing indistinctly a voice which he seemed to be familiar, drew near to listen, and was ignorant, as he was wearing a hat, but, to his great surprise, he heard the earnest supplications of a soul engaged with God. Deep was the impression made on his mind, resulting soon after in his own enlightenment and conversion.

George, the subject of this notice, was converted to God about thirty-three years since, during the Ministry of the Rev. Mr. Snowball, on this circuit. Our departed brother was highly respected by all who knew him. He was a man of integrity and piety. He took a lively interest in the cause of religion, contributing to its support, and rejoicing in its success, and was ever ready to lend his aid, and had in him a warm friend and sympathizer. The illness which resulted in his death was the effect of cold taken in the early part of the winter. In its first stages, he seemed to have had the impression that it would terminate in his removal from earth. The listlessness of the things of the world was felt to have departed, and he prepared himself for having allowed them to occupy what he conceived to be an undue place in his mind. For some time, he was called to suffer severely, and occasionally was the subject of depression of mind. He was enabled, however, to cast his soul and his cares on his loving and faithful Saviour, and, at his last moments, he anticipated it with calmness and hope, expressing to the writer, and the many friends who visited him, his well-founded expectations of being forever with the Lord. The high estimation in which he was held was evidenced by the large assembly of friends who attended his removal to the grave, and who listened with attention to a discourse founded on Job xiv. 14: "That God may be the husband of his widow and the guide and portion of his children, to whom he has left the heritage of an unblamable Christian example, is the prayer of

W. S. S.

Thomas Phalen.

Died, at Malaga, in the Wallace Circuit, on the 10th May, in the 22nd year of his age, Thos. Phalen, of Consumption.

About three years since, Thomas professed to have experienced religion, but, through unwatchfulness, and want of the regular means of grace, &c., did not always enjoy its consolations. Consumption, of which he died, appeared, manifested itself about a year ago, during which time he spent a few weeks at the Sackville Academy, for the purpose of further educational advantages, but the fell destroyer came but too soon to dis appoint his hopes and frustrate his plans, and he was forced to return to his friends at Malaga, first to be nursed, for several months, in the most desolate care, and then to die in hope of a glorious resurrection to eternal life. It was not, however, until about two days before his death, that he gave up the idea of getting well again; but, when he did, he then concentrated his whole mind and thought to the great work of preparation, and soon was enabled to rejoice with great joy, in the God of his salvation; and, while he had strength to do so, praised God "aloud upon his bed" and exhorted his young friends, who, from time to time, surrounded him to seek religion, and meet him in heaven. Brother P. had seven brothers, some of whom were in the States, and one sister, who was with him when he died, and the only one who was his family to follow him to the "narrow house," and one who deeply feels her loss. May he had kindred meet in glory! A sermon was preached on the occasion, from Eccles. ix. 9, to a very large and devoted attentive congregation, by the writer. He was much beloved by all who knew him.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

Obituary.

Mrs. Rachel Boldsbey.

Died, at Head of the Bay, Wallace, County Cumberland, on the 6th May, Mrs. Rachel, the beloved wife of Mr. Abraham Boldsbey, in the 67th year of her age.

She died in great peace, leaving a sorrowing and much afflicted husband, and one only daughter, to mourn their great loss, but they mourn not as those who have no hope. She departed with the name of Jesus on her lips, exclaiming, "Sweet Jesus! sweet Jesus!" Her remains were followed to the grave by a very large concourse of deeply sympathizing friends and neighbors, making in all 215 years.—It will be seen, in some sense, a "stranger in a strange land," having come to this place some fifteen or twenty years ago, from the County of Annapolis, where she was born, and where she became a member of the Baptist Church. But she, we have no doubt, has now joined the Church triumphant. A funeral sermon was preached by the writer, on Phil. i. 29: "To die is gain." May her sorrowing friends meet her in glory!

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

Obituary.

Mrs. Rachel Boldsbey.

Died, at Head of the Bay, Wallace, County Cumberland, on the 6th May, Mrs. Rachel, the beloved wife of Mr. Abraham Boldsbey, in the 67th year of her age.

She died in great peace, leaving a sorrowing and much afflicted husband, and one only daughter, to mourn their great loss, but they mourn not as those who have no hope. She departed with the name of Jesus on her lips, exclaiming, "Sweet Jesus! sweet Jesus!" Her remains were followed to the grave by a very large concourse of deeply sympathizing friends and neighbors, making in all 215 years.—It will be seen, in some sense, a "stranger in a strange land," having come to this place some fifteen or twenty years ago, from the County of Annapolis, where she was born, and where she became a member of the Baptist Church. But she, we have no doubt, has now joined the Church triumphant. A funeral sermon was preached by the writer, on Phil. i. 29: "To die is gain." May her sorrowing friends meet her in glory!

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

Obituary.

Mrs. Rachel Boldsbey.

Died, at Head of the Bay, Wallace, County Cumberland, on the 6th May, Mrs. Rachel, the beloved wife of Mr. Abraham Boldsbey, in the 67th year of her age.

She died in great peace, leaving a sorrowing and much afflicted husband, and one only daughter, to mourn their great loss, but they mourn not as those who have no hope. She departed with the name of Jesus on her lips, exclaiming, "Sweet Jesus! sweet Jesus!" Her remains were followed to the grave by a very large concourse of deeply sympathizing friends and neighbors, making in all 215 years.—It will be seen, in some sense, a "stranger in a strange land," having come to this place some fifteen or twenty years ago, from the County of Annapolis, where she was born, and where she became a member of the Baptist Church. But she, we have no doubt, has now joined the Church triumphant. A funeral sermon was preached by the writer, on Phil. i. 29: "To die is gain." May her sorrowing friends meet her in glory!

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

W. S. S.

<