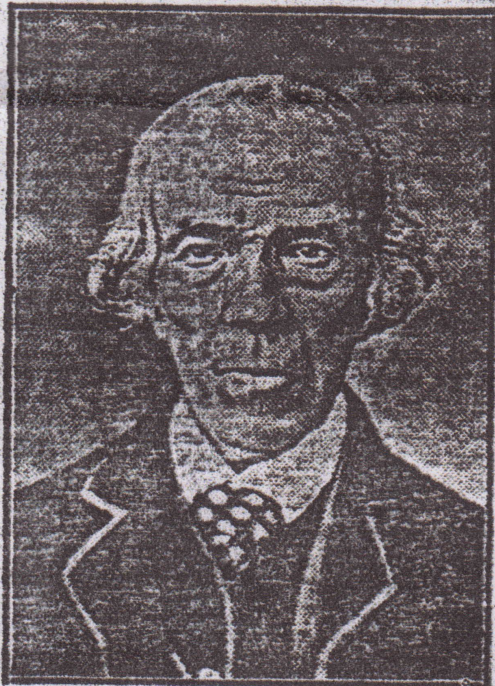


OBITUARY

MR. JOHN FORBES, OF MEGANTIC.

Born 1808 — 1905
(From a Correspondent.)

At his home, Inverness, Megantic, Que., on Friday, May 12, 1905, Mr. John Forbes, sr., died at the ripe age of 96 years and ten months. The deceased came from County Tyrone, Ireland, to this country in 1841, leaving behind him his wife and little son until he could make a home for them in the wilds of Canada. He settled on the First Range of Inverness, where his wife joined him, and no one but a "first set-



THE LATE MR. JOHN FORBES.

tlar" has any idea of the privations and hardships endured in those first years in a new country. His wife died within a few years, leaving him with two little boys, William and John. Later, he married Margaret Jamieson, youngest daughter of the late Mr. S. Jamieson. His eldest son died soon after. His brother, Isaiah, was the only one of his family who remained in Lower Canada. The other three moved to Ontario. After a lapse of fifty years Alexander visited his brother in Inverness. This was the only time he saw any of his own people. He celebrated his golden wedding in 1889. Three weeks before his death he went through his orchard, where every tree speaks of his care, to the different barns, and was heard to say several times, "I saw every beast on the farm to-day," and although apparently in his usual health, he never crossed the threshold again. His daughter, Sarah (Mrs. George Henderson), died in September, 1894. All the others were summoned to the death bed, on Thursday morning. Until Wednesday he had been in his usual health, but during the night he took a sudden attack of grippe, and could not speak so as to be understood until nearly noon, when speech returned, and until a short time before he died he

could talk plainly. He was fully conscious until ten minutes of the end, recognizing every friend who came near. To one, he said, "You and I are running a race. I will beat. I will be there first." He spoke constantly of going home. Nothing could disturb his calm. He had let go of all earthly things but his family. He addressed them by name, grateful for the slightest favors. His three daughters were summoned from the neighboring States, and when told they were coming, he said, "You will be all there but Sarah." As a lamp goes out when the oil is all consumed, he turned his face to the wall, and without a struggle the soul passed from time into eternity. During his last hours he was lovingly cared for by his wife, four sons, six daughters, and other kind relatives. His remains were laid to rest in the Methodist burying ground, Lower Ireland, his four sons acting as pall-bearers. The Rev. R. Kelley preached a very appropriate funeral sermon from John xiv. 2, a verse which seemed to be his greatest comfort. So the beautiful life is closed, but the picture will remain until memory is bathed in the waters which wash the shores of another world.

Born 1826 — 1915 Died
THE LATE MRS. JOHN FORBES.

(From a Correspondent.) 1914

Mrs. John Forbes, widow of John Forbes, died at her home, "Bloomfield Farm," on Oct. 15 last. For four score years she was a resident of the township of Inverness, coming from Ireland with her parents, four brothers, and three sisters in the year 1835. When she was 10 years old her parents settled on the first range of Inverness, where she lived until her marriage with Mr. John Forbes on Oct. 23, 1849. She was the last of her family, her brother Samuel, four years younger, having passed away in the beginning of the present year. Her husband died on May 12, 1905. For years she had been ailing and for nine years had not been out of sight of a daughter, son and granddaughter, who most willingly devoted their lives to her, the other three unmarried daughters sharing by turns the privilege of caring for her. Although frail and suffering much she was able to be about the house and share in the light housework until Tuesday, Oct. 6, when she had several hemorrhages which left her very weak. But she rallied, and for three days was her patient, loving self, thoughtful for every one's comfort. Her family was all with her when, on Saturday, she told them she had a long journey to go and the angel were beckoning her to come to the Great White Throne which she saw. Over and over she exclaimed, "Oh, it is wonderful, wonderful, the love of my Redeemer for a sinner like me." She had a slight shock that afternoon, and passed away on Thursday morning (her birthday).

The funeral was held at her home, her pastor, the Rev. Mr. Howe, preaching from the text, Revelation 20-11, and she was borne to her last resting place in the Lower Ireland cemetery, and laid beside her husband, a large number of sorrowing relations, friends and neighbors being present. Her four nephews acted as pall-bearers.