

Death and Funeral of a Member of the Liverpool Muslim Congregation.

Just as the members of the Liverpool Muslim congregation were about to disperse after the public lecture on Sunday evening, the 27th instant, the intelligence arrived at the Mosque that Bro. William Dawood Duckworth Huey had breathed his last breath upon the earth. The Sheikh-ul-Islam (Abdullah Quilliam Effendi), his son, Billal Quilliam Bey, and Bro. T. Emin Lawrenson accordingly went to the house where the corpse of the deceased lay to present the condolences of the congregation to the widow and family of the deceased.

In accordance with the expressed wishes of the deceased, the funeral was in strict accordance with Muslim rites. The body was interred in the St. James's Cemetery, Liverpool, near to the place in which the body of the deceased's father was interred 51 years ago.

The funeral service was recited in Arabic by His Honour the Sheikh-ul-Islam of the British Isles in the presence of a large number of sympathetic relatives, friends and acquaintances of the deceased, amongst others present being Mrs. Hannah Huey (the widow), Messrs. Thomas Robert Duckworth Huey and William Huey (sons), Mesdames F. N. Charlton, Alice Charnock and Sarah Smith, the Misses Annie Louisa and Margaret Stella Huey (daughters), W. Billal, Fred and Huey Charlton and Miss Florrie Charlton (grandchildren), Mrs. Gattermayer (widow of the late Austrian Consul at Liverpool and sister-in-law of the deceased), Messrs. Wm. Charnock and Fred Smith (sons-in-law), Thomas Round (nephew), W. B. Fisher (executor), H. Sheffield, T. Read, J. Tomlinson and J. Browne (friends), Bros. J. Bokhari Jeffery, F. F. Peacock, Syed Ali Ariff, Captain J. Omar Lester, Omar Roberts, H. Whitwell, Redjib Corson, Fred Lester, Mrs. Martyn, Miss M. Benson, and other members of the Liverpool Muslim Congregation.

A special *Jaanaza Nimaz* in memory of our brother and of Sister Fatima Reeves (an infant who died in the Medina Home) was celebrated at the Mosque the same afternoon, when in addition to the persons whose names have already been given, the following Muslims also attended:—Bros. R. Ahmed Quilliam Bey, Billal Quilliam Bey, John Chapman, Raschid C. Green, Sergt. Cassim Ali Felton, Sisters Mrs. Jones, the Misses Ethel Mariam and Lillian Ayesha Quilliam, Miss Harriet Phillips, Mrs. Mary Jones, &c.

At the close of the proceedings, Mr. T. R. D. Huey, thanked the Muslim community on behalf of the widow and the relatives for the kindness that had been shown to them on this occasion.

Brother W. Dawood D. Huey was born in the year 1842. His attention was first called to Islam through his daughter, our much-respected sister, Mrs. F. N. Charlton, having embraced the Faith. Brother Huey, being of a studious disposition, had thought himself out of orthodox Christianity some time prior to that, and had considered himself an Unitarian. He took an interest in chemistry, and attended several of the lectures given by Bro. Professor H. Nasrullah Warren, F.S.C., on that science. He also read the *Crescent*, and all the works written by Sheikh Abdullah Quilliam with the greatest interest. Some four months ago he was attacked by that painful malady cancer. He had the best medical advice, being attended by Sir William Mitchell Banks, Dr. Swanson and other skilled physicians, but human efforts were futile, and the poor sufferer was informed that his time on the earth could be but short. He then sent for the Sheikh-ul-Islam of the British Isles, as he desired to make a public confession of his belief in Islam, and in the presence of the Sheikh he made such profession and signed a formal declaration to that effect. He subsequently handed to the Sheikh several books as a present to the Library of the Liverpool Muslim Institute and a quantity of manuscript matter, which he desired to be published, and which will

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duly appear in these columns in due course. The Sheikh saw our late brother several times after this, and always found him peaceful and resigned, awaiting with Islamic calmness and resignation the arrival of the time when it should please God to decree that his earthly life should cease.

Bro. Huey continued sensible up to the last. The day prior to his demise he called for pen and ink, and wrote the following lines, which, with a smile of sad and sweet tenderness, he handed to his wife:—

As drowning men at floating straws do grasp,
So the invalid, tortured, weary, sick, is
Solaced by dreams of everlasting life,
If shared by thee,
My wife! My darling wife!!

Always loving kindness, never weary;
Untiring care with gentleness combined,
The house so quiet, ever free from strife,
Who else but thee!
My wife! My darling wife!!

A few short hours after the patient sufferer received his release from earthly pain, and calmly and peacefully passed away as two of his daughters knelt praying by his bedside.

May Allah rest his soul in eternal peace.
Amin!

Junna prayers are celebrated at the Liverpool Mosque every Friday afternoon at 2-30. There is a meeting of members in addition every Friday evening at 8 o'clock.

A MOSQUE AT OLD CALABAR.—Islam is rapidly making its way south in Africa. We have seen the photograph of a substantial brick edifice recently erected as a new Mosque by Sir Ralph Moore at Old Calabar, the capital of Southern Nigeria, especially for the accommodation of the Hausa Force there, but it will be available also for the Muslim traders, who, during the last five years, have increased to hundreds in a place where before the British Protectorate there was not a single True-Believer. A Government school for Muslim children has also been established. Before another fifty years have passed away we believe that (*Insha-Allah*) we shall see the whole of Africa Islamized.

Victoria.

In Memoriam.

Sweet mother! gracious ruler of the nation,
The sands of life at last have run away,
And thou, dear soul, hast passed beyond the border
Unto the dawn of an eternal day.

Not dawn it is, for in the life eternal
All human time divisions cease to be,
And there is nought but everlasting glory
And sweet communion 'twixt thy God and thee.

Full sixty years and more have sped since that glad
day

When thou wast crowned, a maiden fair and sweet;
But now thy gracious reign has drawn unto its close,
And the world weeps in sorrow at thy feet.

Victoria!—that name of deathless memory—
Thy fame will e'er resound throughout the land;
Good, gracious, kind and merciful to all,
A sweet and worthy member of the heavenly band.

So must all human things attain their end:
But it is hard to lose thee, when so long
Thy name has been a household god to us,
A word to conjure with in deed and song.

Dear Queen! a hard and troubled life was thine,
But thy sweet nature conquered every pain;
And through the stress of sadness and of sorrow
Thy smile broke out like sunshine after rain.

This is our prayer upon the earth beneath:
That thou, in thy bright mansion up above,
Wilt find thy earthly consort throndè there,
And taste through time the bliss of heavenly love.

H. M. LEON.

Poisonous Plum Puddings.

Now that the recent beer scare has somewhat abated, some attention might be drawn to other branches of trade in which the use of glucose largely enters. It having come to the knowledge of the writer that certain firms used dextrose (glucose) in the preparation of confectionery, especially caramels and fancy toffies, enquiry was at once made. The managers of the said firms were, however, very reticent on the subject, and practically gave no information. Consequently enquiries were compelled to be made in other directions,