McAfee exchanged the sorrows of this earth for the eternal joys of heaven. And with what comfort we contemplate the bright beautiful life into which he has entered, where white winged messengers CALHOUR TIMES FEB

with beckoning hands, greeted him with the kiss of peace, and the glad notes of "Welcome Home" pealed forth from harps of gold.

He was in his 49th year, and had been a faithful, devoted member of the Baptist church at Fairmount for twenty years. I have been personally acquainted with Brother McAfee for more than 25 years, and during that time have never known him to commit a sin-

gle error, have never heard the slightest word of calumny breathed

against his pure name.

Sometimes we almost wonder why it is that the pure and the good die so soon. But ever again we hear the tender soothing words of the loving Master "What I do thou knowest not now, but thou shalt know hereafter".

Ah, yes some day the dear Master will banish every mystery, and show us clearly why he has so sorely afflicted, and I doubt not but we shall be abundantly satisfied. For many weary weeks the Death Angel has hovered over that stricken home, has entered twice and-borne-away-the-spirits of father and daughter, and even now seems loth to depart. The bereaved family have our sincere sympathy in heir sore Jistress. May He who notes the sparrow's fall comfort and bless them. FEB 15,1900 MRS. E. E. DODD.