

**Bernard Family Bible**

Additional Surnames: Thomas, Bradford, Littleton, Buxton, Crawford, Powell, Talbot, Groover, Byrd, Capps

Date Range: 1809 - 1985

Publication Date: not given

Locations: VA, FL, PA, AL

History of the Bible: In 1997 the bible was in the possession of Martha Tilden, of Tallahassee, FL, who is the great-granddaughter of Jesse Talbot Bernard. The Bernard family was originally from Virginia. Jesse T. Bernard came to Leon Co., married Mary Bradford; daughter Rebecca married Thomas Blake Byrd; and their daughter Elizabeth Byrd married Robert Taylor who were the parents of Martha Tilden. The title page is missing. Many of the family members in the bible are buried in the Old City Cemetery and Oakland Cemetery. The title page was not available.

Additional Materials: Several loose articles, found inside Bible, were provided – “Floridan Features Writer photo of Rebecca (Mrs. J. F. Phillips)”; and an article by Rebecca Phillips in the Christian Advocate, Sept 17. 1937 (19) 1203 -- it indicates Overton Bernard, son of Allen Bernard. a major in the Revolutionary War, was born in Portsmouth, Virginia in 1798.

Pasted on back of front cover – J.T. Bernard No.1.

**FAMILY RECORD**Marriages [left column]

Overton Bernard and Martha Jane Thomas were married November 29th 1825

Jesse Talbot Bernard was married 28th November 1850 to Miss Mary E. Bradford of Leon County Florida

Frances Ann Bernard daughter of Overton and Martha Jane Bernard was married 8th August 1853 to Washington T. Capps, of Norfolk, Va.

Martha E. Bernard, daughter of Overton & Martha Jane Bernard, was married in Richmond, Va. 21<sup>st</sup> Nov. 1855, to Rev. Oscar Littleton of VA. Conference.

Marriages [right column]

Overton Bernard and Mrs. Sarah D. Buxton were married in November 1851.

Overton Bernard and Annie E. Crawford were married December 12<sup>th</sup> 1882

Martha Elizabeth Bernard daughter of Jesse Talbot & Mary Elizabeth Bernard was married to William Gordon Powell December 20th 1883

Rebecca Bradford Bernard daughter of Jesse Talbot & Mary Elizabeth Bernard was married to Thomas Blake Byrd - March 5th 1884

Jessie Talbot Bernard daughter of Jesse T. & Mary Elizabeth Bernard was married to Franklin Groover May 3, 1887

**FAMILY RECORD**Births [left column]

Martha Jane Thomas daughter of Ezekiel Thomas & Margaret his wife, was born September 4th 1809

Frances Ann Bernard daughter of Overton Bernard & Martha his wife was born September 28 1826

Jesse Talbot Bernard son of Overton Bernard & Martha his wife was born August 20th 1829

Martha Elizabeth Bernard daughter of Overton Bernard & Martha his wife was born - December 4th 1831

#### Births [right column]

Margaret Jane Bernard daughter of Overton Bernard & Martha his wife was born November 20th 1833

Maria Louisa Bernard daughter of Overton Bernard & Martha his wife was born September 15h 1835

Alice Marcella Bernard of Overton Bernard & Martha his wife was born November 18th, 1838  
\_\_\_ 1838

Allen Overton Bernard son of Overton Bernard & Martha his wife was born October 6th 1840

Thomas Bradford Bernard son of Jesse T. Bernard & Mary Elizabeth, his wife, was born November 2nd 1851

#### FAMILY RECORD

##### Births [left column]

Martha Elizabeth Bernard, daughter of Jesse T. & Mary his wife, was November 3rd 1853

Overton Bernard, son of Jesse T. & Mary E. Bernard was born on August 3rd 1856

Rebecca Bradford Bernard daughter of Jesse T. & Mary E. Bernard was born on October 3 1859

Jessie Talbot Bernard, daughter of Jesse T. Bernard and Mary E., his wife, was born April 16th 1862

Annie E. Crawford daughter of Isaac Crawford & Harriet his wife, was born October 17th 1861

Jesse Talbot Bernard, son of Overton Bernard & Annie E. his wife, was born in Johnstown Penna. Sept. 29th 1883

Mary E. Bernard, daughter of Overton Bernard and Annie E. his wife was born Oct. 2nd 1889

##### ~~Births~~ Deaths [right column; Deaths written in]

Allen Bernard father of Overton Bernard died 4 July 1834 in the County of Nelson [?] Va. in 72nd year of his age

Margaret Jane Bernard daughter of Overton and Martha Jane died after 17 days illness of Scarlet Fever 2nd September 1841 in 8th year of her age

Allen Overton Bernard son of Overton and Martha Jane died September 29th 1841 Aged 1 year

Martha Jane Bernard Wife of Bernard died in full assurance of a blissfull immortality 1/2 past 8

O'clock Aug 22nd 1843 - in the 34th year of her age, she had lingered near three years with consumption - A meek Christian, one affectionate wife and one of the best of mothers - has buried \_\_\_ children \_\_\_ her in heaven

#### FAMILY RECORD

##### Deaths [left column]

Ann Bernard (Widow of Allen Bernard) died April 1851 in the 87 year of her age at the House of her Son in law \_\_\_ Smith of Nelson County Va

Thomas Bradford Bernard, son of Jesse T. and Mary E. died 1st May 1853, after a weeks illness.  
Aged 1 year and 6 months

Elizabeth M. Bradford mother of Mary E. Bernard and wife of Thos. S. [or A.] Bradford, died Nov. 3rd 1851

Sara D. Bernard, wife of O. Bernard died 6th \_\_\_ 1858 in the 60th year of her age

John Talbot, who adopted my mother and her children after \_\_\_ died in the triumphs of faith  
Sunday the 25 day of September 1864 4 P.M. Sunday at his residence in Portsmouth Va. in his  
79th year

Fanny Talbot his wife died Sunday 2nd day of July 1865 in her 70 year at 7 P.M.

Martha Elizabeth Littleton, wife of O. Littleton and sister of Jesse T. Bernard, died - Amelia  
County, Va. Sunday in 27th day of August 1865, in full hope of a blessed immortality aged 36  
years, at 11 1/2 A.M.

[below the page border]

Elizabeth Byrd Taylor, daughter of Rebecca Bernard Byrd and Thomas Blake Byrd went to be  
with the Lord February 12, 1985

#### Deaths [right column]

Overton Bernard, father of Jesse T. Bernard, died suddenly at his residence near Norfolk on  
Sunday 5th day of August 1866, aged 68 years, about 12 at night

Frances Ann Capps, wife of W. T. Capps & Sister Jesse T. Bernard, died at her home near Norfolk  
Virginia, at 6.15 P.M. Jany, 30<sup>th</sup> 1885 Aged 58 years & 4 months - She was a noble woman & a  
true & steadfast Christian

Alice M. Littleton wife of Rev. Oscar Littleton and daughter of Jesse T. & Mary E. Bernard died in  
Charlottesville, Va. Oct. 18 - 1892

Overton Bernard only surviving son of Jesse T. & Mary E. Bernard died at 5.30 p.m. May 25<sup>th</sup>  
1903

Mary E. Bernard, beloved wife of Jesse T. Bernard died at 12.30 p.m. 8th Ma[rch] 190[5]

Jesse T. Bernard passed from earth Friday, the 29th of Oct., 1909, at 5.25 P.M.

Rubie Bernard Byrd passed away Thursday June 14, 1934. at 6 a.m.

[below the page border]

Elizabeth Bernard Powell passed away October 9, 1943 in Birmingham Ala.

J. T. Bernard.

No. 1

# Family Record.

## MARRIAGES.

Overton Bernard, and  
 Martha Jane Thomas were  
 married November 29<sup>th</sup>

----- 1825 -----

Jesse Talbot Bernard was  
 married 28<sup>th</sup> November 1850 to  
 Miss Mary E. Bradford of Kern  
 County, Nevada

Frances Ann Bernard  
 daughter of Overton and Martha  
 Bernard was married  
 8<sup>th</sup> August 1853 to Benjamin  
 J. Locke, of Norfolk, Va.

Martha C. Bernard, daughter of  
 Overton & Martha Jane Bernard, was  
 married in Richmond Va. 21<sup>st</sup> Nov. 1855, to  
 Rev. Oscar Littleton of Va. Conference.

## MARRIAGES.

<sup>Miss</sup>  
 Overton Bernard and Sarah  
 D. ~~Bernard~~ were married  
 in November 1851.

Overton Bernard  
 and Annie C. Crawford  
 were married  
 December 12<sup>th</sup> 1842.

Martha Elizabeth Bernard daughter of  
 Jesse Talbot & Mary Elizabeth Bernard  
 was married to William Gordon Powell  
 December 20<sup>th</sup> 1883

Rebecca Bradford Bernard daughter of  
 Jesse Talbot & Mary Elizabeth Bernard  
 was married to Thomas Blake  
 Byrd - March 5<sup>th</sup> 1834

Jesse Talbot Bernard  
 daughter of <sup>Geo. J. D.</sup>  
 Mary Elizabeth Bernard  
 was married to Frank  
 W. Brown May 3<sup>rd</sup> 1867

# Family Record.

## BIRTHS.

Martha Jane Thomas  
daughter of Ezekiel Thomas  
& Margaret his wife, was  
born September 4<sup>th</sup> 1809

Frances Ann Bernard  
daughter of Overton,  
Bernard & Martha his  
wife was born September  
28<sup>th</sup> 1826

Jepe Talbot Bernard  
son of Overton Bernard  
& Martha his wife was born  
August 20<sup>th</sup> 1829

Martha Elizabeth Bernard  
daughter of Overton Bernard,  
& Martha his wife was born  
December 4<sup>th</sup> 1831

## BIRTHS.

Margaret Jane Bernard  
daughter of Overton Bernard  
& Martha his wife was born  
November 20<sup>th</sup> 1833

Maria Louisa Bernard  
daughter of Overton Bernard  
& Martha his wife was born  
September 15<sup>th</sup> 1835

Alice Marcella Bernard  
daughter of Overton Bernard  
& Martha his wife was born  
November 18<sup>th</sup> 1838

Allen Overton Bernard son of  
Overton Bernard & Martha his wife  
was born October 6<sup>th</sup> 1840

Thomas Bradford Bernard  
son of Jepe B. Bernard & Mary  
Elizabeth, his wife, was born  
November 2<sup>nd</sup> 1851

1834  
1762

# Family Record.

## BIRTHS.

Martha Elizabeth Bernard,  
daughter of Jesse J. Bernard  
and Mary his wife, was  
born November 3<sup>d</sup> 1853.

Overton Bernard, son of Jesse J. &  
Mary E. Bernard, was born on  
August 3<sup>d</sup> 1856.

Rebecca Bradford Bernard  
daughter of Jesse J. & Mary E. Bernard  
was born on October 3<sup>d</sup> 1859.

Lepie Talbot Bernard, daughter  
of Jesse J. Bernard and Mary E.  
his wife, was born April 16<sup>th</sup> 1862.

Annie E. Crawford daughter of  
Isaac Crawford & Hannah his wife,  
was born October 17<sup>th</sup> 1861.

Jesse Talbot Bernard, son of  
Overton Bernard & Annie  
his wife, was born in Johnstown  
Penna. Sept. 29<sup>th</sup> 1883.

Mary E. Bernard, daughter  
of Overton Bernard and  
Annie E. his wife was  
born Oct. 2<sup>d</sup> 1889.

## BIRTHS.

Allen Bernard, father  
of Overton Bernard died  
4 July 1834 in the County  
of Madison in 72<sup>nd</sup> year of his age.

Margaret Jane Bernard  
daughter of Overton and  
Martha Jane died after 17 days  
illness of scarlet fever in  
Sept. 1841 in 8<sup>th</sup> year of her age.

Allen Overton Bernard  
son of Overton and Martha  
Jane, died September 29<sup>th</sup> 1841  
aged 1 year.

Martha Jane Bernard  
wife of O. Bernard  
died in full appearance  
of a deep fall immortality  
1/2 past 8 O'clock Aug  
22<sup>nd</sup> 1843 - in the 34<sup>th</sup>  
year of her age, she had  
lingered near three years  
with consumption - at  
last children, an affection  
of the wife and one of the  
brother of Overton - They had  
found the child a mother's milk.

# Family Record.

## DEATHS.

Ann Bernard (widow of  
Edwin Bernard) died <sup>at home</sup>  
1851 in the 87 years of her age  
at the house of her son in law  
and granddaughter of Nelson family Va

Thomas Bradford Bernard, son  
of Jesse J. and Mary E. died  
1<sup>st</sup> May 1853, after a week he  
was ill. Aged 1 year and 6 months.

Elizabeth M. Bradford mother  
of Mary E. Bernard and wife  
of Thos. M. Bradford, died Nov. 3  
1851

Sarah B. Bernard, wife of G. Bernard  
died 6<sup>th</sup> June 1858 in the 60<sup>th</sup> year  
of her age

John Talbot, who adopted my  
mother and her children after her  
death in the triumph of faith <sup>Sunday</sup>  
the 25 day of September 1865 at his  
residence in Lovingsburg Va. in his 79<sup>th</sup> year

Jenny Talbot his wife died <sup>Sunday</sup>  
day of July 1865, in her 70<sup>th</sup> year  
at 7<sup>20</sup> P.M.

Martha Elizabeth Kittleman, wife of G. Kittleman  
and sister of Jesse J. Bernard, died in  
America County Va. on 27<sup>th</sup> day of August,  
1865 in full bloom of a blooming immor-  
tal, aged 34 years. at 11 1/2 A.M.

## DEATHS.

Oberton Bernard, father of  
Jesse J. Bernard, died sud-  
denly at his residence near Norfolk  
Va. on 5<sup>th</sup> day of August 1866, aged  
68 years, about 12 at night.

Francis Ann Capps, wife of W.  
T. Capps & sister of Jesse J. Bernard,  
died at her home near Norfolk  
Virginia at 6.15 P.M. Jan. 30<sup>th</sup> 1885  
aged 58 years & 4 months - She was  
a noble woman & a true & steadfast  
Christian

Alice M. Kittleman  
wife of Rev. Oscar J. Kittleman  
died on 18<sup>th</sup> day of August  
of Jesse J. & Mary E.  
Bernard died at Char-  
lottesville Va. Oct 18 - 1882

Oscar Bernard, only  
surviving son of Jesse J.  
& Mary E. Bernard  
died at 5.30 P.M. May  
25<sup>th</sup> 1908.

Mary E. Bernard, born  
wife of Jesse J. Bernard  
died at 12.30 P.M. 8<sup>th</sup>  
March 1908

Jesse J. Bernard passed  
from earth Friday, the 29<sup>th</sup> of  
Oct. 1909, at 5.23 P.M.

Rubie Bernard Byrd passed  
away Thursday June 14, 1934.  
at 6 A.M.

Elizabeth Byrd Taylor, daughter  
of Rebecca Bernard Byrd and  
Thomas Blake Byrd went to be  
with the Lord February 12, 1985

Elizabeth Bernard Powell passed  
away October 9, 1943 in Birmingham Ala.



THE  
**NEW TESTAMENT**  
OF OUR  
LORD AND SAVIOUR JESUS CHRIST,

ACCORDING TO  
THE AUTHORIZED VERSION,  
WITH THE  
VARIOUS READINGS AND MARGINAL NOTES USUALLY PRINTED THEREWITH:

TO WHICH ARE ADDED,  
**THE PARALLEL PASSAGES**

CONTAINED IN  
CANNON'S BIBLE;—DR. ADAM CLARKE'S COMMENTARY, 7 VOLS.;—REV. J. BROWN'S SELF-INTERPRETING BIBLE, 2 VOLS.;—DR. BLAYNEY'S BIBLE;—BISHOP WILSON'S  
BIBLE, EDITED BY CRUTWELL;—REV. T. SCOTT'S COMMENTARY, 6 VOLS.; AND THE ENGLISH VERSION OF BAGSTER'S POLYGLOTT BIBLE,

SYSTEMATICALLY ARRANGED

ON  
THE PLAN ADOPTED BY THE BEST WRITERS:

WITH  
**PHILOLOGICAL AND EXPLANATORY NOTES,**

ILLUSTRATIVE OF  
SCRIPTURE HISTORY, GEOGRAPHY, NATURAL HISTORY, CHRONOLOGY, CUSTOMS, &c.

CHIEFLY DERIVED FROM  
MODERN TRAVELS, AND LEARNED COMMENTATORS AND CRITICS,  
BOTH BRITISH AND FOREIGN.

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Dartford, Conn.  
PUBLISHED BY ANDRUS & JUDD  
LEE STREET.

## Out of an Old Trunk

BY REBECCA PHILLIPS

IN an attic undisturbed for many years, from piles of antiquated letters and little family keepsakes, there came to light this spring, in a Florida home, the diary of a Methodist circuit rider, written just 112 years ago; the diary of a young Virginian whose dignified entrance might lead the reader into thinking that his years of service were more than the family records indicate. The writer, Overton Bernard, son of Allen Bernard, a Major in the Revolutionary War, was born in Portsmouth, Virginia, in 1798, and was there before just twenty three when he wrote of attending the Conference at Petersburg as follows:

March 23, 1824: "Our Conference this year was held in the town of Petersburg, Virginia, commencing on the first day of March. Good old Brother Whitehead, Allen Bernard (his brother), Brother James Moor and I boarded in the family of Mr. Peyton Lynch on Sycamore Street. Having traveled two years I passed my examinations at this Conference and was appointed on the Board of Deacons March 1. Samuel Harroll, William D. Goode, James Morrison and myself, of the Traveling Commission, were set apart for that office by the laying on of hands. Reverend Enoch George was one of the Bishops. After much debate, and many resolutions having been passed, the Conference adjourned. I was appointed this year to Edenton (North Carolina.)"

There follows an account of his return trip, on which there was much stormy weather encountered, many swollen streams forded, and a resulting case of what we, today, would probably call a light attack of flu.

On March 28, 1824, he wrote: "Tarried all night with Brother James D. Edwards of Surrey County. Feeling somewhat ill, I traveled about 30 miles to Smithfield, where I remained until I could rest and recover my health."

Tuesday, the 30th—"My brother accompanied me to Suffolk where we tarried all night with Brother Wills. The next morning I took leave of my brother and set out for my new appointment. Stayed Wednesday night at Brother Isaac Hunter's in Gates County, North Carolina."

Later in the year he writes under entry of June 24, 1824, "The early part of this month Brother Holmes, our presiding elder, returned from General Conference in Baltimore, after an absence of six weeks. I do not suppose that he has ever been so long a time from Edenton since he was ordained here, in 1812. The brethren and friends here (Edenton) were much pleased at his return.

"From Brother Holmes I learned that great diversity of sentiment prevailed at the General Conference on what is termed The Presiding Elder Question: Whether they should be elected by preachers or appointed by bishops. It seems opinion was equally divided. Some of our lay members loudly call for reform in church government: I hope the parties for and against reform will not manifest too warm a feeling on the matter."

Note the length of time which elapsed in both instances between the time of a delegate's arrival and his return date.

In these days when we speed to Con-

ferences and Assemblies and Retreats in high-powered cars, vote on certain measures, once there—perhaps take part on one morning's program, glancing warily at a watch, to be sure we are keeping well within the 30 minutes allotted to us, at best, then hasten home again—in high, it is well to remember that we are descended from those who knew no such speedy transportation.

It was always a matter of days to get to the Conference, days in which there was plenty of time to go over and over again the verses in Scripture on which were based the thoughts to be expressed before that body; time for many little heart felt prayers for wisdom in saying the right words in the right spirit. There were miles of country traveled where there was nothing but the wild birds or an occasional startled deer to distract the thoughts and communion with God. And when once our great grandfathers met in solemn conclave to help forward the march of progress in church history they gave several weeks, not days, to the matter in hand.

We do very little "tarrying" in these hurried times, but our preacher on horseback of 100 years ago made many such entries as these:

March, 29, 1824: "Tarried all night with Brother Otis James."

Friday, April 16: "Rode four miles to Sandy Cross meeting house and preached; this is about 25 miles from Edenton (N. C.), Tarried all night with Brother Robert Nevins."

June 18: "Rode out to Elbert's Chapel and preached, tarried all night with Brother Sam Elbert."

Often our circuit rider slept on log floors, and sometimes, overcome with fatigue, he slept in the saddle. It must have been a luxury indeed when he found himself once in a while occupying the guest chamber of some planter's mansion, and could slip his heavy boots off and feel the luxury of the woven "Rug" under his feet, for the "Rug," always included with the bed and its furnishings, was for many years of our early days in the South the only carpet in general use during the winter months. In this guest room he probably slept in a tester bed, with its "fallens," which was the valance around the tester and bottom of the bedstead. We think so little of our comfortable beds today. When we travel we are quick enough to look and see if we are to have the well known comfort-giving springs and mattress beneath us. But 100 years ago our preacher on horseback once in awhile slept at an inn along the route. On the old Federal Road through Alabama there were taverns on an average of 16 miles apart. Royston's Inn, where the Indians traded pecans to the traveler, he considered a "tolerable country inn," and at Fort Bainbridge, where the tavern was kept by Captain Kendall Lewis, at one time aide to Colonel Benjamin Hawkins, and whose silent partner or "sleeping partner" as he was called, was his father-in-law, Big Warrior, Chief of the Upper Creeks, guests who "tarried all night" were provided with the added luxury of a basin, picher of water and "private towel" in their room, for which they paid an additional sum.

If your church is one of hundreds that have, this year, built an additional Sunday school auditorium, if you have enlarged your main auditorium, or lengthened that adult Bible classroom annex, you may add another sentence or so to your prayer of thanks for the good things God has permitted us to have in this year of 1937.

Under date of Tuesday, April 13, 1824, our North Carolina preacher on horseback says: "Started my appointments in the country this week and preached first at the home of Zachariah Evans, one of the local brothers in Chowan County, about ten miles from town."

Wednesday, April 14: "Was about five miles out at Center Hill, or Skinner's Meeting House. After preaching, I went to old Sister Skinner's, a mother in Israel, and one of the excellent of the earth. I dined there and accompanied Brother Skinner home, about nine miles from the last appointment, in Perquimans County. I preached to a small congregation in a house not much over fifteen feet square. Went to Brother Langley Billup's and tarried all night."

Sometimes the home in which they "tarried all night" was any thing but a pretentious house. In John C. Ley's "Fifty Two Years in Florida" now out of print, he tells of the young preacher on horseback, John L. Jerry, who was sent to St. Augustine, from the South Carolina Conference in 1818.

"From St. Augustine to Cow Ford (now Jacksonville) a distance of forty miles he traveled without seeing a house. From thence to Newnansville (one of Florida's old lost towns) sixty-five miles by Indian trail, thence to Micanopy.

"During one of these lonely rides, carrying his clothes, books and lunch in saddlebags and a little sack of corn to feed his horse, he found his money reduced to less than what would be about seventy-five cents today. He had stayed all night in a tiny log hut, and had meager fare of dried venison, tough and tasteless, and corn pone baked in ashes."

Feeling deeply depressed, he stepped aside and knelt by a clump of bushes to pray. Seeing something glitter in the sunshine and supposing it was a button dropped from some officer's uniform, he thought he would go over and pick it up, as a relic. But to his amazement and delight it proved to be a Spanish doubloon, worth about sixteen dollars. This met all his wants until quarterly Conference, when he received his regular instalment. Through the darkest days of the Indian warfare he went from post to post on his faithful horse, preaching the gospel.

"The people say the reason I am not troubled is because the Indians know me, but I say it is God who has protected me," he wrote in his diary.

## Tolerance Needed

[Continued from page 13]

the rulers what the enemies of the government were saying—and this not for the sake of finding the enemies and cutting off their heads, but for the sake of correcting administrative faults. The official who made too flattering a report was the one likely to lose his head: In a democracy the foes of popular beliefs and practices are the ones most likely to set forth their faults, even though they exaggerate and caricature. Better let the foes talk.



## Personal Mention



BISHOP PAUL B. KERN has been preaching at conferences of the Methodist Episcopal Church in Lakeside, Ohio and Peoria, Ill.

Mrs. Carroll Varner, widow of the late Rev. Carroll Varner, who died while pastor at Gulfport, Miss., is now living at 1615 North West Street, Jackson, Miss. She will be connected with Millsaps College.

Dilworth Methodist Church, Charlotte, N. C., Dr. G. T. Bond, minister, is having a spiritual revival. Dr. Robert P. Shuler, minister of Trinity Methodist Church, Los Angeles, Calif., is preaching.

Dr. Forney Hutchinson, minister of Boston Avenue Methodist Church, Tulsa, Okla., was the conference preacher for the Indiana Conference, Methodist Episcopal Church, in session at Indianapolis, September 15-19.

Rev. Clyde S. Clark, pastor at New Florence, Mexico District, Missouri Conference, spent six weeks in study in the Divinity School of the University of Chicago. He has returned to his charge and will have a full report for the annual conference.

Rev. and Mrs. John C. Patty of Ma-toaka, Bluefield District, Holston Conference, are bereaved in the death of their son, Mr. Dean Ward Patty. For the past year he had been advertising manager of the *Atlanta Journal*. He is survived by his widow and a son and daughter.

Dr. John W. Rustin, minister of Mount Vernon Place Methodist Church, Washington, D. C., is bereaved in the death of his mother. In January of this year his father died. These worthy saints had given many years to the Methodist itineracy and had made many friends. They leave a good testimony of the grace of Christ.

Mr. W. Robert Johnston, whose family has had long connections with the Broadway Methodist Church, Paducah, Ky., died in Chicago following a brief illness and an emergency operation. His forbears were honored members of the Methodist Church. He was an upright young man with a promising business future. He was a member and secretary of the official board.

Dr. G. Ray Jordan, minister of Centenary Church, Winston-Salem, N. C., has returned from his summer vacation in Europe. Large congregations greeted him on his return to his pulpit Sunday, September 5. Rev. W. O. Weldon, his associate pastor, addressed the Y. M. C. A. secretaries of North and South Carolina in session at Davidson College on "Modern Trends in Christian Education."

The passing of Dr. J. P. Hilburn, for fifty years a Methodist minister, for the most part a member of the Florida Conference, removes a distinguished and faithful member of the Methodist brother-

hood. At the funeral service, held in the First Methodist Church in Tampa, his friends in the conference paid tribute to his fine manliness and effective ministry. He was highly esteemed. He gave his church large service.

The American Institute of Sacred Literature of the University of Chicago publishes from time to time a series of leaflets. Some of the latest are, *Why I Believe in Praying*, Ernest D. Burton, *Why Denominations?* Shailer Mathews, *Evolution and the Bible*, Edwin G. Conklin, *The Word of God*, Herbert L. Willett, and *Fearless Faith*, Gerald Birney Smith. The leaflets are inexpensive and can be obtained in quantities at a reduction.

Rev. I. U. Townsley, of Modesto, Calif., and Miss Pattie Mae Dimmitte, of Durham, N. C., were united in marriage in the chapel of Duke University, August 30. These young people are under appointment for missionary service in Africa. By direction of the Board of Missions, they will spend some time in study in the Hartford College of Missions and in study of the French language in Belgium. They expect to sail to Africa for service sometime early in 1938.

Mrs. Sallie M. Brown, in spite of many afflictions and sufferings a faithful and patient saint of God, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. R. J. Jones, in Bristow, Okla. From her childhood she had been connected with the Methodist Church and regularly read her church *Advocates*. When afflictions increased and she was confined to her wheel-chair or bed, she read books of devotional literature. To the end of her days she brought grace and good cheer to many hearts.

Bishop John M. Moore reached the United States Monday, August 23. He has spent some time in the New England States with Mrs. Moore. On Sunday, September 5, he preached at Asbury Grove Camp Meeting, near Salem, Mass. He met with the College of Bishops in Louisville, Monday, September 13, to consider plans for the second phase of the Bishops' Crusade. Following his return he had appointments with the presiding elders of the three conferences in Missouri preliminary to the meeting of the Annual Conferences.

Rev. W. B. Prichard, a brother beloved of the Memphis Conference, entered into rest at his home in Murray, Ky. He had given forty years to the ministry of his church. Early in life he became interested in several business enterprises that yielded him large returns. It was his joy often to return the salary in full to his congregation. He frequently assisted young men in their college studies. He never permitted any business interest to interfere with his ministry. He felt God had blessed him and that his business ability and earnings should be used to magnify his ministry. His labors were abundantly blessed. He will be remembered for his many good works.

Our Board of Lay Activities has developed many fine laymen who with much devotion and joy to themselves and inspiration to their fellows have given the church large service. Such a man was Judge Morgan Lauck Walton, Jr., lay leader of the Baltimore Conference. His home-going was a great sorrow to his widow and two young sons. His brethren in the Baltimore Conference and the General Board of Lay Activities speak with great appreciation of his life and labors. He was a member of the General Conferences of 1930 and 1934. He had wide connections with outstanding business and professional men. Three generations of his family were notable lawyers in Virginia.

The sad death of Mr. Fred A. Lamb of Kansas City, Mo., will be a shock to the friends of Mr. and Mrs. Lamb. Driving his car with four ladies active in the city mission work of the Methodist Church in Kansas City, Mo., as they were returning from the Camp Fire Girls' Camp, a flat tire caused the car to swerve to one side of the road and overturn. Mr. Lamb died in an ambulance as he was being taken to a hospital. Mrs. Lamb has long been active in city mission work and the Woman's Missionary Society. For several years she was president of the Southwest Missouri Conference Society. She has held many important positions in the Woman's Missionary Council. For the past quadrennium she has been the recording secretary of the General Board of Missions.

## Annuity --Bonds--

☐ Your gift in the form of an annuity will purchase an income that will not shrink.

☐ Annuity bonds of the Board of Missions represent an investment of the highest type--the work of the Kingdom.

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**J. F. RAWLS, Treasurer**  
General Work, Board of Missions  
M. E. Church, South  
BOX 510

NASHVILLE TENNESSEE

PROTECTION  
AGAINST OLD AGE

*Floridan Feature Writer*

Rebecca (Mrs. J. F. Phillips) this week writes in her Floridan feature, "Alabama Angles," about the little dog she is pictured with. Each week the feature grows in popularity through the human interest Rebecca so ably secures.

Our puppy was killed yesterday. He was run over by a bus.

I suppose such a happening is one of the minor tragedies of life in any family that loves dogs, but it is a painful episode. His life was a short but happy one. He brought happiness to many people, and the only hurt for which he was responsible was in getting out in the street and being run over.

A neighbor gave him to us last fall—just a little soft ball of fur. It was on a gray November day—Thanksgiving Day. None of the children could be at home, and what is a Thanksgiving dinner without a group of happy young faces around the table? But the pup did his best to console. He curled up in my lap and licked away at my hand. He found my wrist watch and investigated it with a little pink, moist tongue.

When his mother discovered her baby was with us, she burrowed through the big high fence which separated the two yards, or else climbed it, and came bounding in. Straight to the corner behind the stove where her puppy lay she went, and licked him from head to tail, until one would have thought the pup would have dissolved entirely from so much licking. It seems the

intoxicating odors as that little pup smelled, when he burrowed his nose into mounds of drying grass and pawed frantically looking for a cricket, a toad, a lizard, or Heaven knows what. In the tall grass he would bound gracefully, clearing the ground at each leap, like a young race horse. "We ought to name him Leaping Lizzie," one member of the family observed. There were lots of rabbits out in the field. "Maybe he will be a rabbit dog," I opined cheerfully.

"What! that puppy," the head of the house snorted, "why I bet if he ever saw a rabbit he would run to you and try to climb in your lap. I held out stubbornly for the hunted qualities, though it was rather disconcerting, upon throwing his ball out in the field to have a rabbit apparently raise from out of the bowels of the earth and scoot for safety not three feet from where the ball landed, and to discover that the pup, apparently, never even saw him. One day, however, as he and I were walking near the edge of a wooded ravine he suddenly dove into the deep grass at the edge. I heard a shrill squeak, and he emerged with a rabbit in his mouth. I was such a small rabbit and it looked so pitiful that I was thorough-



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When his mother discovered her baby was with us, she burrowed through the big high fence which separated the two yards, or else climbed it, and came bounding in. Straight to the corner behind the stove where her puppy lay she went, and licked him from head to tail, until one would have thought the pup would have dissolved entirely from so much licking. It seems the mother dog had had a litter of six pups from which all had died except this one. No mother with one child ever doted on her offspring like that dog. The pup was an indifferent young thing and accepted all this attention and affection in an unconcerned manner, much as some children have done. From that time on we had two dogs instead of one. They raced in great circles on the lawn. The mother dog would choose one tree, her puppy another, and around and around they would go, faster, faster, faster, until they both lay panting on the grass. It was not until the advent of another litter that the mother lost interest in her idol. Strange to say, all but one of this litter died too.

As the puppy grew older he took long walks across the field with me every evening at twilight. There were all kinds of intriguing scents in the newly mowed grass. Often I would wonder how it would feel to smell so many joyful enticing

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Here he paraded up and down, up and down, with the rabbit in his mouth, while I—the softie—turned my back and walked in another direction so I would not see the little limp rabbit.

"The pup brought that rabbit down here to show you he COULD catch one," was the news with which the head of the house was greeted upon his return.

A happy little pup. He brought happiness into the lives of more than one person and the only hurt was made by his leaving us. And what two-legged animal but would consider that statement a high tribute?