DEATH OF MRS. SULLIVAN

WEEKS IS CALLED TO THE GREAT BEYOND VERY IN-

REAT REYOND VERY UNEXPECTEDLY.

Probably the saddest death at it has ever become the duty of this paper to chronicle occurred this week when Mrs. Frank ullivan was taken away at the leake hospital at Valley City there an illness of only a few ays. On Wednesday, May 2nd, he became the wife of Mr. Sultivan and before they had time to test settled down to keeping ouse she was taken sick and was taken to the Peake hospital at Valley City where her life ame to a sad ending and her usband and mother and brothers and sisters are grief strickent the thought of her untimely leath. In the prime of life and in the best of health she took up in herself the marriage vow with nothing but thoughts of appliness/in a bright future, but all was soon blighted when she mererious. For several days after he operation she was in a critical accondition, but she recovered momewhat and the day before her death the doctors said she was out of danger, but at 2 o'clock, in There was the proposed of the p Wednesday afternoon at 20'clock, just two weeks later than the marriage. The funeral was one of the largest ever held in Courtenay, a large number of the wimbledon people attending and also several from Kensal. The business houses remained closed until after the funeral. The remains were in charge of the K. P. lodge of Wimbledon of which Mr. Sullivan is a member and

P. lodge of Wimbledon of which Mr. Sullivan is a member and Rev. M. S. Riddle preached the funeral sermion. He said in part: Text 1 Sam. 20: 3, "As truly as the Lord liveth and as thy soul liveth there is but a step between me and death." This is the language of David, who had an enemy in this person of Saul, who was seeking the life of David. He was in great need of a true friend. He found a true friend in Jonathan. The friendship of David and Jonathan has come down through the ages and their attachment has become a power in the world. "Jonathan caused David to swear to him, because hand of the course of the c attachment has become a poverin the world. "Jonathan caused
David to swear to him, because
he loved him; for he loved him as
he loved his own soul." David
uttered a great truth when he
said, "There is but a step between me and death." How
near to death we often are, and
yet we may not know it. How
vastly important is this great
event! What is death? It is the
extinction of animal life, and the
dissolution of soul and body. It
is not the extinction of our being
or spiritual nature, for this never
dies. Death is truly a solemn
and affecting event. The removal of man from home, from d affecting event. The reociety, etc. Death is an

moval of man from home, from society, etc.

Death is an event absolutely and universally certain. Men may differ about doctrine, or the future, but all must agree concerning the certainty of death. We cannot outlive our liability to death. Strength avails nothing, or Sampson would not have died. Wisdom avails nothing, or Sampson would not have died. Wisdom avails nothing, or Solomon would have lived forever. Even piety avails nothing. Death claims all times and places as his own. He not only revels in the field of battle, and in the wrecks of land and on the mighty waters, but he enters all abodes and reigns supreme. He has no respect to character or conditions in life. He severs the most sacred and tender ties. Death is an event which demands our most serious consideration. No one but a foolish person will diagard death. Consider its cetainty, its possible nearness, its

worm ished also to see pensons we expected to see. Heaven will be a place of worder and astonishment Let us live so that we will not be missed by those who expected to see us in heaven. Let us live to help those about us; those who have troubles and burdens to bear. Let us not wait till our friends die before we place beautiful flowers upon them. The custom of placing flowers on the graves of our loved ones is a beautiful one placing flowers on the flowers on the flowers on them while they are with us. They will cheer them then, but after they are gone they know nothing of what is done on earth.

Estella Hopwood was born in Wisconsin on November 2, 1887, and came to Courtenay with her mother three years ago and resided here ever since. She was married to Frank Sullivan May 2 and died May 15, 1906. The remains were interred in the Courtenay cemetery.

Card of Thanks
We desire to extend our heartfelt thanks to all who assisted us
during the sickness and death of
our beloved wife and daughter,
and especially do we thank the
members of the K. P. lodge who
rendered such valuable assistance
in conducting the finneral in cond

MRS KATE ANNOUNCEMENTS

The undersigne a candidate for office of County Schools and asks hands of the Reprimary election next June.

EGISTER OF DEED