

## OBITUARY

Died at St. John's hospital Fargo, at one o'clock a. m., Wednesday, April 1st 1908, Mrs. Eliza Jefferson, aged 50 years 5 months and 7 days.

Eliza Bell was born in County Cavan, Belturbet, Ireland, Oct. 24th 1857. When but a small child her mother died and a grandmother took the care of the little girl. When she was about 16 years of age Eliza came to Canada to live with her relatives and made her home at Seaforth, Ontario, with an uncle, James Dorrance. Here she lived until she was married to R. W. McCormick, a bridge contractor on the C. P. R., when she went to live in Cayuga, which place was her home for nearly a half dozen years. Two children were born to them here and suddenly accidental death broke up the happy home by taking the husband and father. In the spring of 1886 she came to N. D. and in Sept. that year she was united in marriage to Mr. J. E. Jefferson and together they shared the loneliness and self denial of pioneer days. To them was born one child. In youth Mrs. Jefferson was a member of the Episcopal church and while in Canada that was the church of her choice. After a few years here Mr. and Mrs. Jefferson united with the Broadlawn Presbyterian church where they held their membership until after Mr. Jefferson's death.

In 1902 Mr. and Mrs. Jefferson moved to Hope to make their home. In July 1905 sudden death again palls the brightness of the home. Husband and father taken. In 1905 Mrs. Jefferson and her two daughters united with the Cong'l. church of this place, her son at that time was a member of the Cong'l. church in Underwood, N. D.

After a brief illness of but four short days the fiat of Him who rules our incomings and outgoings had been issued and the sufferer's spirit took its flight to that home the Christian believes is the fulfillment of the life everlasting.

She was not only a kind and loving mother but was also a dear companion to her children. None ever entered her home without a warm welcome nor left without feeling the warmth of a genuine hospitality. Well may her children cherish her memory as a precious legacy and we fain would say a word of comfort to the stricken ones we can but let our tears flow in sympathy with theirs and point them to the promise, "At eventide it shall be light." In the presence of such a sorrow, how cold and impotent are words and how doubly deep would be the grief over the grave did not the rain-bow of christian hope and faith span the dark gulf between time and eternity.

The funeral services were held Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the Congregational church and were conducted by the pastor, Rev. Hitchcock. The orders O. E. S. and R. N. A. of which the deceased was a member attended the funeral in a body. The floral offerings were many and beautiful. Interment was made in the Hope cemetery.