

OBITUARY.

Jonathan Brown.

At St. Lawrence State Hospital, Ogdensburg, N. Y., of brain disease, Jonathan Brown, aged 77 years and 3 months.

Brother Brown was born in West Chazy, and was the oldest son of Deacon Edmond Brown, one of the pioneer settlers of that place, and located his farm near what used to be called the Douglass Corners.

He experienced religion at 18 years of age, and united with the primitive Baptist church there, who worshipped God in the Douglass school-house, and remained true to the faith till death. He was, at the time of his death, a member of the Baptist church, of Iowa Falls, Iowa, where he lived two years, from 1868 to 1870.

He married when 23, Louisa Goodspeed, with whom he lived till God took her home in 1880. This was the crushing blow of his life. His love and attachment for his wife was so strong, that after her death he never rallied sufficiently to fully realize the necessity of renewing the battle for life's duties and responsibilities.

He moved to Ellenburgh, West Hill, in 1848, with his wife and two children, a son and a daughter. He has always been a resident of Ellenburgh, West Hill, and Ellenburgh Center, except the two years he lived at Iowa Falls, Iowa.

Although a strong Baptist in sentiment and belief, yet he always felt at home wherever the true and living God was worshipped, and had a zeal for his Master's cause always, and never neglected to tell of the goodness of God to his soul, and rejoiced that he could testify for Christ. Always at prayer-meeting and class-meeting, fervent in prayer or exhortation, he gave no uncertain sound.

When his brain, by disease, became so weakened that he could not fully realize his real surroundings, he always felt that he was near his Saviour, and would exhort others to seek that Saviour, who was so good to him, and he could sing of redeeming love to his latest breath.

Of near relations, he leaves a son at Ellenburgh Center, two brothers in West Chazy, and a grandson at Ellenburgh, West Hill, and a grand-daughter at Troy, N. Y., and a large circle of acquaintances who were always his friends, to mourn his loss.

S. B. GREGG.