published in THE FULTON DEMOCRAT and Fulton News, and record them in the minute book and send a copy to the bereaved family.

I. I. CHYNNAMAN

Max 20 19,0 Max 20 19,0

## JUNE 16, 1910.

## IN MEMORY OF N. H. ALLOWAY.

## Fraternal Friends Pay High Tribute to His Worth.

The committee appointed by Water-

fall Lodge No. 773, I. O. O. F., of New Grenada, on memorial resolutions respecting the death of Newton H. Alloway, a Past Grand, confess an unusual embarrassment in the discharge of their duties. Center

This has arisen in part from the intimate relations we have personally sustained to the brother and on account of his sudden death in the sanatarium at Roaring Springs on May 20th. We feel a desire that our report should voice, if possible, the treasured sympathies and memories which have been hallowed by our fraternal order. The desire to do something for mankind is the noblest ambition of man. It is the ambition of a true Odd Fellow. His influence lives, and the great future will obey. We linger lovingly over his virtues. No man, no matter how indifferent dor how careless he may be, can stand beside the body of his friend and brother without feelings of sadness and thoughtful reflections, upon the changes so suddenly made, when life escapes from the body. Thus do we mourn the absence of the familiar face, and we sorrow, but they are only reminders of our desoalation, not that of our dead. When we too, have solved the mystery of life, may we be able to say, "Farewell, dear brother, we hope to meet you in that eternal home." Newton H. Alloway was born near Waterfall, Pa., January 16, 1868, died = May 20, 1910, aged forty-two years, four months and four days, and his entire life was spent near his birthplace. He was a Past Grand of Waterfall Lodge No. 773, I. O. O. F. The Lodge has lost a faithful and zealous brother, the community a good and useful citizen, the home a loving husband and father. We extend our sympathy and helping hand to the bereaved family, pointing them to the Giver of all good and precious gifts for succor in this the dark hour of trouble and grief. A widow and seven children are left to struggle alone through life. Brothers, don't forget the motto, "Visit the sick, bury the dead, relieve the distressed and educate the orphans." By resolution we drape our charter in