

YEAR-BOOK

OF THE

New England Southern

ANNUAL CONFERENCE.

OF THE

Methodist Episcopal Church,

SEVENTY-THIRD SESSION

HELD AT

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IN MEMORIAM.

120 NEW ENGLAND SOUTHERN CONFERENCE.

MRS. SARAH ELLVENE MARTIN.

Sarah Ellvene Little was born in Candor, N. Y., December 16, 1844. She was married July 16, 1883, to the Rev. Oliver M. Martin, and passed to her reward June 25, 1912. Her father and mother were Joshua H. Little and Emeline C. Woodruff. She was educated as a teacher in the Owego Academy and the Fredonia Normal School, teaching her first term of school at the age of sixteen. She followed this profession for a number of years, teaching for some time in Middletown, N. Y., and later in Candor. Also at the age of sixteen she publicly confessed Christ and united with the Methodist Episcopal Church. At the time of her marriage, the Rev. Mr. Martin was a member of St. Louis Conference, having been transferred from Wyoming to that Conference in 1882. There she served with him until 1895, when he was transferred to New England Southern Conference, where he closed his active work in the ministry in 1906 and returned with his faithful wife to Candor, the place of her birth.

Our sister was a talented woman and an earnest, consistent Christian. She lived positively in the present, but with her face turned toward the future. So long as health permitted, she was a regular attendant at all the means of grace, and was active in everything that tended to upbuild the Church of God and spread the Gospel of Christ.

Her last days, spent in widowhood, for her husband preceded her to that happy land by a little less than five years, were characterized by much pain and suffering, but she bore all patiently and trusted Christ unto the end.

The funeral services were conducted by her pastor, the writer, and the mortal remains rest with those of her devoted husband, in the beautiful cemetery at Candor. G. E. VAN WOERT.

MRS. ESTHER D. TURKINGTON.

Mrs. Esther Dennison Turkington, widow of Rev. William Turkington, of the New England Southern Conference, passed on from Mystic, Conn., to meet her beloved husbaud in the church triumphant, on Thursday morning, September 19, 1912, at the age of 83 years. She was the daughter of the late Russell and Nancy Wheeler Williams, and was born in Old Mystic, August 11, 1829.

The family attended the Road Congregational Church, but, as that church was a long distance from the village of Old Mystic. Miss Williams frequently attended the Methodist Church in the village. After her conversion, at 20 years of age, she joined the Methodist Episcopal Church. Soon after this she was married to Rev. William Turkington, who had been the successful pastor of the church of her choice, and shared with him the labors and blessings of the itinerant ministry.

Mrs. Turkington was of a retiring and quiet nature, of even temperament, buoyant spirit, deeply devoted to Christ and to the interests of the church. Never seeking publicity or assuming leadership, she was in her manner and bearing a great influence for good in the churches her hushand served. She was patient in trial, wise in conduct and advice, and ever ready to sacrifice for the good of the church.

In the home she shed forth the graces of humility and affection. Refined in taste and a woman of good culture, she wrought to give her home the atmosphere of refinement. Having been reared in a family of good circumstances, and accustomed to comforts which many parsonages did not afford, she frequently used her own means to add to the convenience of the itinerant's home.

After she and her husband had retired from the active work of the ministry, they manifested a dcep interest in the comfort of the preachers in Mystic, and, after her husband had passed away, she continued her solicitude for the church and the parsonage. She sought to interest others, and it was through her influence that $\$_1, oco.co$ was left to the support of the Church in Mystic, and in her will she bequeathed her large and commodious house to the church, to be used as a parsonage.

Being the second wife of Mr. Turkington, she found herself a stepmother to his son William, and saw him grow up and enter the ministry. Her only son, Frederick William, died just as he entered manhood. Since the death of Mr. Turkington, she has been anxious to go to him. She would frequently say: "I want to go home. I want to be with William. I want to see the friends over there." Her faith in Christ was unwavering. Suffering, with patience, she finally sank to rest as the sun sinks down on a quiet evening, leaving the glow of a loving, faithful life as an abiding influence upon those who knew her. She rests from her labors, and her works do follow her.

The funeral service was held at her residence in Mystic, Sunday, September 22, and was conducted by Rev. Arthur Herbert Withee, pastor of the church at Old Mystic, of which she was a member. Rev. John H. Newland, District Superintendent, and the large number of people present bore testimony to the high esteem in which she was held.

The interment was at the beautiful Elm Grove Cemetery. Mystic, Conn., where her body rests beside her husband and son. C.T. HATCH.

MRS. MARY J. ADAMS.

Miss Mary J. Phinney was born at Warren, R. I., November 20th, 1829. At the age of 19 years she married John Quincy Adams, a carpenter of the same town. Previous to this, both had been converted and united with the Methodist Episcopal Church.

A few years later Mr. Adams felt the call to preach, and realizing the need of further preparation, became a student at East Greenwich Academy. Mrs. Adams was in hearty accord with her husband's purpose, and with her small family, faced unfilnchingly the privations and uncertainties involved. During the almost 50 years of ministerial lahors, Mrs. Adams proved herself a quiet, faithful helper in every good work.

In 1899 they retired from active service and purchased a home in Rehoboth, amid the scenes of their early ministry. For ten years they enjoyed this privilege so blessed after years of itinerating from parish to parish.

In 1909, after nearly 60 years of married life, Mr. Adams died. Since that time the widow made her home with her children in New York and New Jersey, but while happy with her sons and daughters, she always longed for New England and the environment where so many useful and happy years were spent. A few months before her death, she returned to Attleboro to the home of her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Charles A. Adams. On March 4th, 1913, after a brief illness, the angel messenger came, and at the ripe age of 84 years, this servant of God passed to her rest and her reward.

"Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord. Even so saith the Spirit, for they rest from their labors."

G. G. SCRIVENER,

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