

of impaired health, he was compelled, in 1880, to take a superannuated relation. He continued to preach and to help his sons and brethren to build up the kingdom of Christ. His last days were spent in the home of his son Joseph.

His dear wife and nine children had already scaled the mount of God and assembled with the Church of the first born, but now his time had come and he must go; and as it has been a custom of the King of that country where there is no night, and the inhabitants never say, "I am sick," to send out an escort and hang out a sign of the approaching ship, so a part of the church that composed his early life came and commenced to sing some of those old hymns, and he said to his son Joseph, who was holding him in his arms, "Sing, sing! Don't you hear them singing? Son, I am dying, but I never was so happy in all my life. Tell whoever preaches my funeral to speak from II Timothy, 4th chapter, 6th, 7th and 8th verses: 'I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith; henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, shall give me at that day.'"

Then he said, "Why, here is Hennie and the children come to meet me," calling each by name, and he even spoke to them and many others that had long gone on before. And with singing and shouting, although Jordan rolled, he entered fair Canaan, and rests on the shore.

JOHN C. CARROLL.

Rev. John C. Carroll was born of free parents, February 4, 1820, near Cambridge, Dorchester county, Maryland. He died in great peace, May 23, 1894, aged 73 years and 9 months. He was converted at the age of 17 years and immediately joined the Methodist Episcopal Church in or near the town of Cambridge, Md. Pure religion, combined with true manhood, began to appear in young Carroll, and he very early in life won the confidence of all who knew him. His exemplary life and his industrious habits obtained for him the name of "Honest John." This high honor made him very popular, and the good people of Cambridge and its vicinity would trust him anywhere. It suffices to say he never betrayed their confidence. He was so conservative to the abominable laws of his early life that he did not learn to read until after the Emancipation. Although without the letter, he became an acceptable speaker, and was licensed to exhort and hold prayer meetings. About forty years ago he made the acquaintance of a very fine lady, Miss Hester E. Burrows, and they were united together in holy matrimony, and they, hand in hand and side by side, started on the tedious journey of life. God blessed them and they very soon became prominent and white and colored respected honest John alike. He was a husband in every sense of that word. There were born unto them seventeen children. Eleven of them are dead, six living. Rev. John C. Carroll was licensed to preach by Rev. Nathan Young in 1867. He was admitted in the traveling connection in 1869, filling, with success, the following appointments: St. Michael's, 3 years; Snow Hill, 3 years; Berlin, 3 years; Deal's Island, 1 year; Bridgeville, 2 years; Marydel, 3 years; Greensborough, 3 years; Port Deposit, 2 years; Westover, 2 years; Jamestown, 3 years; and Fruitland, 1 year; eleven places in 26 years. It was the pride of his life to be present at the roll-call of this Conference on the day of opening. And it worried him more than anything else that he was absent last Conference. Worn out in the cause of Christ and wounded in this great battle of life, he was compelled to take a superannuated relation last Conference. So the time had come when "Mr. Valiant-for-Truth" was to be summoned before the King. So his pitcher was broken at the fountain. Eccl. 12:6. When he understood it he called his friends about him and said, "I have done but little in the cause of Christ, but that little I have tried to do well." His last words were, "I have fought through at last, and with many a scar I go to my Father which will own me." His. Yes, I have fought a good fight." On May 23, 1894, he passed away, and all the trumpets sounded for him on the other side, where we all expect to greet him, where the inhabitants never say, "I am sick."

ROBERT J. WATERS.

Rev. Robert J. Waters, the son of Joshua and Lucy Waters, was born at Fairmount, Somerset county, Md., March 20, 1843. His were Christian parents, members of the Methodist Episcopal Church. He departed this life August 3, 1894.

Rev. A. J. Waters joined the Delaware Conference in 1876 and served successfully the following charges: Cold Spring, Md., 3 years; Leemont, Va., 3 years; Berlin, Md., 3 years; Horntown, Va., 2 years; Odessa, Del., 1 year; Nanticoke, Md., 4 years; Oxford, Md., 1 year; Port Deposit, Md., 1 year; Trappe, Md., 3 months and 19 days, when he was called from labor to reward, August 3, 1894. Stacking arms on the river's brink, he went up to receive a soldier's reward. Bro. Waters was a Gospel preacher and an earnest worker for the upbuilding of Christ's kingdom. With courage, with enthusiasm, he went forth in the great cause of Christ, preaching and teaching and winning souls for his Master. He leaves a widow and six children and other relatives. He called them around him and requested them to meet him around God's throne, "where congregations never break up."

Servant of God, well done,
Thy glorious warfare past.
The battle is fought, the race is run,
And thou art crowned at last.

E. H. BEAN.

Edward H. Bean, a beloved and devout minister of the Delaware Conference, departed this life in the full triumphs of faith and hope of heaven at Wattsville, Va., June 30, 1894, aged about 43 years. He was a native of the Bermuda Islands, and born in the parish of Somerset.

He was of Christian parentage, the son of Thomas and Susannah Bean, natives of that Island. He was early trained in the principles of the Christian faith. He loved the Sunday school. He had a thirst for knowledge and was a close and careful student. He was an industrious man and spent much of his time in the Naval Dock Yard at his native home. While there he won many friends, and was remarkably distinguished among his associates for his ardent piety. It was there he learned the trade of painter. From his youth he bore a good moral reputation. In the year 1876 a great religious revival swept over the island. Bro. Bean was one of the number who was soundly converted to God and became a faithful soldier of the Cross. He took Jesus for his pattern and guide, and seemed ever to hear Him say, "Be ye therefore perfect, even as your Father which is in heaven is perfect." He believed in the doctrine of the higher Christian life, or Christian perfection, and his life was not inconsistent with his professions.

Soon after his conversion he united with the Wesleyan Methodist Episcopal Church. He was later appointed a class leader. For two years he was superintendent of Sunday school. He was appointed a conductor of religious services on Sunday evenings, in the absence of the preacher in charge.

Being convinced that God had called him to the work of the ministry, he realized that he needed a better education as a preparation for the great work to which he was divinely called. Therefore in the year 1888, in the month of March he sailed from Bermuda, his native home, for America. He landed at New York City and came thence to Baltimore and entered the Baltimore City Academy, a branch of Morgan College. He entered this Academy, then under the principalship of Rev. J. H. Nutter, who was the first person with whom he became acquainted in the United States. Here he began or continued his studies as a preparation to enter the ministry of the Methodist Episcopal Church, with which he united.

In the following June he was joined by his wife, Mrs. Mary E. A. Bean, and