

OBITUARY. ✓

This entire community was shocked last Friday morning when it heard that Mrs. W. C. Jameson, wife of our much esteemed postmaster and citizen, was dead, having died that morning at 11 o'clock a. m., after being sick just one week. She was taken sick a week ago last Thursday with pleuro-pneumonia, from which she died. The day before she died she appeared to be quite bright and it never occurred to the family that she was so near to passing over the silent river. At the time she died Mr. Jameson had gone up town to get some beef, thinking that she could eat and enjoy some broth, but before he reached the house he was informed that she had passed away. She was conscious almost to the last minute of her life and just quietly slept the sleep that knows no waking. She was sixty years old the 14th of last September, and had lived a useful, energetic christian life, and leaves a husband, two sons here, besides a host of grand children to mourn her loss. The funeral took place last Sunday afternoon in the Baptist church, Rev. O. D. Purinton preaching the sermon, after which the remains were laid to rest in the Cooperstown cemetery. To the stricken husband, the sons who have lost a mother, and especially to the two young girls who have been brought up the deceased—her granddaughters—the sincere sympathy of this whole community is extended.