

In Memoriam.

DIED—at 3 p. m., Sunday afternoon, May 8th, 1898, from septic fever. Florence M., the beloved wife of Mr. Andrew Sinclair, age 24 years, 5 months and 5 days.

In the beautiful little village of Osakis, Minn., twenty-four years and a little more ago, the deceased first saw the light of day. When a few years old she, with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Haskell, removed to Cooperstown, and from her young girlhood she has grown up into young womanhood and later into motherhood right here in this community, and that she was highly respected by all who knew her and deeply loved by her relatives was testified to at the funeral Monday. Hers was a happy life and she lived only that she might benefit others—just in the prime of her life when she was commencing to live and build up a home for herself she is cut down almost, as it were, in the twinkling of an eye, and the once happy home is now desolate. In August 1896, she was united in marriage to Mr. Andrew Sinclair and on Wednesday evening, April 27th, she gave birth to a beautiful little girl baby that came like a ray of sunlight into the hearts of both the father and mother, but alas! all the fond hopes of the mother were dashed to pieces; septic fever set in and in just eleven days after, her tired spirit winged its way to the other shore. Florence was a christian in every sense of the word, almost the last words she was able to speak were "It is well with my soul,"—she sang them as best she could, and once before during her delirium she sang "Jesus Lover of my Soul." That is it well with her soul no one who knew her life, doubts. The funeral was held in the Baptist church at 4 p. m., Monday afternoon, the Rev. Oscar D. Purinton officiating. He preached a beautiful sermon and chose for his text the words "What Shall I Do,"—words of her own uttered when her body was racked with pain. He spoke of her patient, christian life, and of the influence for good left behind her—influences that will tend to make those she leaves behind better men and women. The hymns sung by the choir were her favorites and were chosen because she loved them. The church was nicely decorated with potted plants and flowers and her casket was covered with beautiful flowers placed there by the hands of loving friends. The remains were interred in the cemetery at this place.

The six brothers-in-law of the deceased, J. A. McCulloch, James H. Sinclair, Fred Sinclair, Will Sinclair, Wall Sinclair and P. R. Trubshaw, acted as pallbearers.

The deceased leaves a husband and little daughter to mourn her loss, besides the sorrow stricken father and mother, three sisters and a brother, as well as a number of relatives and friends. The sympathy of the entire community is extended to the sorrowing families whose hearts have been torn with affliction. In addition to the large concourse of friends assembled to see the last sad rites performed, Griggs Lodge No. 13, A. O. U. W., attended in a body out of respect for the afflicted husband, who is a member of the lodge.