

Mrs. Sarah Purinton

Sentinel Courier: Mrs. Sarah A. Purinton is no more of this world. Death came to this fine lady and Cooperstown pioneer at about seven o'clock last Thursday morning, May 31st, at her home, following an illness of only two days. Pneumonia was the cause of death, but death came even before many residents were aware of her illness.

To say the death of Mrs. Purinton struck a deep note of sorrow in the community is to express in only a mild way the great and lasting esteem in which she was held after years of residence here, that residence dating back to 1835. Her deep interest in the life of the community and the lives of its people has been repeatedly manifested, and the result of her interest has been the winning of the warm and lasting friendship of all who knew her, no matter how long or short lived acquaintance might have been.

On the Monday preceding her death Mrs. Purinton was about, among her friends and as active as she has been in all her years. During the day she contracted a cold which quickly developed into the serious illness which removed her from this life. On Wednesday friends notified her son, Russell, who was at Great Falls, Mont., of his mother's illness and advised his coming home at once. But death came before the only surviving member of the Purinton family reached here, Russell arriving Thursday evening.

The funeral was held Saturday af-

ternoon with a prayer at the home and services in the old Baptist church, which church was built here through the untiring efforts of Mrs. Purinton and her husband, who was the first pastor of the congregation they organized. Here Rev. McKinnon, Baptist minister of Page, who was at one time pastor of the congregation here, paid tribute to the life of the departed one before friends whose number taxed the capacity of the edifice and amidst a mountain of floral offerings. Burial was made in the Cooperstown cemetery, the remains being laid to rest beside those of the husband and daughter who had preceded her in death.

The demise of Mrs. Purinton leaves a very real void in this community. Her interest in others, her happy visits with friends, her hospitality, all this is not longer to be enjoyed, but memory of her kindness and her life in general among us is certain to linger forever with those who know her. Here was a life of great usefulness—a life that leaves its mark in this world.

The movement from the farm to the city last year is estimated by the Department of Agriculture to have been approximately 2,000,000 persons.

The old-timers who sigh for the old-fashioned girls of their youth would laugh their heads off if they'd see one of them coming down the street dressed as the girls did in the nineties.