

+ OBITUARY. +

MR. THOMAS WEARMOUTH—

Allie Richmond was the eldest child of Justus and Mary Richmond, and was born at State Center, Ia., April 11, 1876, and she passed away from earth at 12 M. April 15, 1902, being 26 years and 4 days old. She was received into the membership of the Congregational church of Mitchellville, Ia., by Rev. H. C. Rosenberger during the winter of 1892, and remained in that fellowship until her death. She was married to Thomas Wearmouth Jan. 23, 1897, who together with three little boys, a mother, sister and two brothers, beside numerous other relatives and friends, are left to mourn her absence and the loss of her companionship. What to our human hearts seems so sad to contemplate as a young wife and mother called away from the home and loved ones, in whom her life centered? Little lives bereft of a mother while too young to even remember mama's face or to ever be deprived of that truest love throughout life. Little wonder then, that Allie clung to life long after every one else realized that the seal of death was stamped upon her. For fifteen months she struggled to put death away but all to little purpose. When finally the true state of things dawned upon her mind, that all the efforts to get well were futile only for a few days at most, and being weary with the struggle, she admitted the thought that she must go from the earth and all its ties; she then began to plan for the journey we all must make alone some day. She became reconciled to God's plans for her and found comfort in the thought of release from bodily pain and that she would only go on before to await the coming of her loved ones.

For several years Allie sang in the choir of the Congregational church, and at Memorial Day she sang

at that occasion at the Park for the last time in public.

The funeral was from the Congregational church, conducted by the pastor, Rev. W. L. Brandt, who chose for the subject of his discourse words found in Psalm 130: 5-6. The choir, composed of Misses Sadie McKee and Alice Rumble, Messrs. John Reid and Earl Franklin, with Miss Mamie Reid at the organ, sang the following songs selected by Allie herself for that occasion: "Shall we gather at the River?" "They are gathering home one by one." "Some Day but when I can not tell." She also selected the 15th Chapter of 1 Cor. to be read.

To the ones whom she left to miss her presence in her own home and that of her mother we can only say with the poet:

When gladness and the face of love
Have vanished from our sight:
When the footsteps of our loved one
Have died away in night.

When our flowers are withered,
Our sweet companion frown:
When the lamps of our home
Have gone out one by one.

Thanks dear Lord, that thou stayest
When all other guests are gone;
When in its silent chamber
The soul sits down alone.

Thanks to thy name, that ever
Thou comest at our will;
Thy voice is heard the clearer
When all the house is still.

As on the Mount of Vision,
Amidst the shining three,
Thy over-awed disciples
Looked up and saw but thee.

So we our brightness faded,
Our dear companion frown,
Lift up our troubled faces,
To find THOU art not gone.

Thanks to thy name, that ever
In grief thou dost appear;
Amidst the deepening shadows
We know thou art lingering near.

Oh, thou dear Lord, who stayest
When all other guests are gone,
Be thou our abiding guest,
Whose heart is love unknown. C. V. P.

A CARD.—We wish to thank the neighbors and friends for many deeds of kindness during the time of our great affliction in the loss of wife and daughter. Be assured that we will ever remember you.

THOMAS WEARMOUTH.
MR. AND MRS. D. NELSON.