

DEC. 29, 1915.

OBITUARY.

CLARISSA ANN DWIGHT

Death stilled a noble heart, quieted a charitable hand and terminated a creditable earthly career at five o'clock last Wednesday morning, when Mrs. Sidney S. Rockwell, aged 87 years, succumbed to an attack of pneumonia at her home on West Main street. Although Mrs. Rockwell's illness virtually dates back over a period of about twelve years, she having been an invalid that length of time, she was really seized with the ailment that led to her death two weeks ago. Mrs. Rockwell was a very devoted wife and mother, no sacrifice being too great for those she loved and when enjoying good health she was never happier than when ministering to the comfort and happiness of others. During her long siege of affliction she had borne her burdens patiently and when her advanced years failed to withstand the last shock the fight was given up courageously.

Clarissa Ann Dwight was born January 14th, 1828, at Belchertown, Mass. In the same year her parents moved to Niagara Falls, New York, where the father died in 1842. In 1843 the mother and six children came to Vermontville and settled on a farm on which not a tree had been cut. In later years she was united in marriage to Harvey Church, who lived only a short time. In 1856 she was united in marriage to Sidney S. Rockwell, to

which union three daughters were born, Alice, Lucy and Edith, the latter being the only one to survive. She was a sister of Mrs. Homer G. Barber and Mrs. Edward W. Barber, who died several years ago. Mr. Rockwell passed away in July, 1913, and was at one time steward of the M. A. C., was connected with the United States postal service and years ago was a local merchant.

Funeral services were conducted Friday afternoon at her late home by Rev. Robert Dalzell and the remains were laid to rest beside those of her husband in Woodlawn cemetery.

Those from away in attendance at the funeral were Chas. W. Garfield of Grand Rapids and Ned B. Alsover and Elmer Pennington of Charlotte.

Mr. and Mr. H. H. Curtis and daughter, Miss Evelyn Curtis, all of Vermontville, Michigan—where Mr. Curtis conducts a weekly paper—were in the city on Thursday. The party made the entire trip from Michigan by auto—and intend to spend the winter in Stuart and in this city. They were accompanied from Stuart by P. P. Scott of that town.—Palm Beach Post.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1915.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Loveland, Mr. and Mrs. Elmond Loveland and little daughters ate Christmas dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ambrose of Vermontville. Mrs. Edmond Loveland and children are spending their week's vacation at their farm home.

Ed. Loveland and son Elmond are repairing their house on the Nath farm. Mr. and Mrs. Elmond Loveland will occupy the same in the spring. Loyd Case is assisting with the work.

JAN. 12, 1916.

MRS. VANCE F. BARBER DEAD.

Peaceful End Came Last Week After a Long Period of Illness.

A lamentable chapter was added to the tragic events of life at the residence of Vance F. Barber Saturday morning when his wife, Nina E., a young lady of beautiful character who had endeared herself to nearly every resident of the village, gave up a long and brave fight to submit graciously to the inevitable. "Nina Barber is dead." These brief words at an early hour heralded the sorrowful announcement and many hearts throbbed with anguish as the sad news spread over the village. Mrs. Barber was a universally beloved and highly respected young lady and the news of her passing away came as a distinct shock, death having come suddenly some time after midnight Friday. At what hour she died will never be known, her stilled form being found lying on the floor of her home with the dawn of Saturday morning. Life had evidently taken its flight from the body perhaps an hour or more before the discovery was made. Her long illness had brought about a physical condition that resulted in many sleepless nights and it was not an unusual

thing for her to arise after the household had retired and seek rest and comfort by the fireside. The finding of the body as it lay leads to the belief that she had endeavored to regulate the stove and in stooping over had caused a heart pressure that brought about the end. The body was still warm when found, indicating that death had not claimed her until but a short time before.

Mrs. Barber had been ailing for years with valvular heart trouble and although her condition had been precarious at times, especially so within the last two years, she had lately shown signs of improvement and Friday night seemed unusually cheerful and well. Even her attending physician and members of the family who had watched over her with that degree of attentiveness that comes only through personal interest in the welfare of a patient were totally unaware of her proximity to death's door and to them her demise was as much a shock as it was to the multitude of friends throughout town and countryside to whom the sorrowful news was communicated. Not in many years has the writer undertaken as painful a task as that upon which he is now engaged, in chronicling the death of as fine a woman as Vermontville has ever sent to that celestial somewhere beyond. For years past she had known but few well days, but she could see a silvery lining to every cloud and was for the most part cheerful. Her sunny disposition was an object lesson to the pessimist. Her greeting to everyone was a smile or a