

LUCY DWIGHT BARBER,

WIFE OF HOMER G BARBER,

Passed away from her earth life on Monday morning, the first day of May. The sad event was not entirely unexpected. For twenty-five years or more she had enjoyed but little good health. Over two years since a malignant type of disease appeared from which she suffered two severe surgical operations, which really gave but little hope of ultimate recovery. With a naturally strong constitution and equally strong will power, she made each day a heroic struggle for life. At times this determination to conquer disease brought expectation that she might recover. Her faith and hope and patience and endurance, in the midst of much suffering and the evident progress of the disease, were a sublime spectacle. She had an ardent desire to remain longer with her family and for her family. For this reason she made an earnest and determined mental struggle to recover. Such effort would have overcome ordinary ills, before which many go down. The disease was of a fatal type, and no human skill or superhuman effort of loving hearts, seemingly, could resist its progress. To the close of this life her marked characteristics shone forth in sickness as in health, in daily ministrations of love for her family and home. Each day all household duties and the government of home were directed by her good judgment and orderly methods which were almost perfect.

It is no boastful word to say she was a model house-keeper and reigned supreme in her own home. No better or fonder words can be spoken. The strength and usefulness of woman is best revealed in the home. We can have no fonder memory or pay a higher tribute to the departed one. The home was made better by her presence, her advice was almost inerrant and her home life was a benediction.