Resolved, First, that we know God loves us and always does what is right, and that we, the members of the Junior Epworth League of Couts Memorial church will from our hearts say "Thy will be done."

Resolved, That the little girls of Couts Memorial Sunday school are desirous of expressing our earnest affectionate sympathy for her parents and brothers, who feel the loss so great, and can realize there is a vacant place in their home which can never be filled.

"A precious one from them has gone, A voice they loved is still, God in His wisdom has recalled The boon His love had given And though the body moulders here Her soul is safe in Heaven"

Resolved, That this heartfelt testimonial of our sympathy be transmitted to the bereaved family and that a copy be furnished each of the city papers with the request that they publish the same. Lillian Oliver, Lella Merwin. Grace Walker Committee WD 16 Jul 1896

Poolville We are sad to chronicle the death of Sarah A. Montgomery, wife of \_\_\_\_ Montgomery, who died of consumption Monday and was buried in the Poolville cemetery in the evening in the presence of a large concourse of people. We extend to the relatives our sympathy in this their hour of grief. WD 23 Jul 1896

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Cox's baby died last week. The bereaved have the sympathy of the community WD 30 Jul 1896

A Sad Case On Tuesday evening of this week J.R. Perry, accompanied by his brother, both of Hill county, arrived in Weatherford from Mineral Wells and stopped at the wagon yard on Fort Worth street. A few weeks before they had journeyed to the Wells in the hope that the curative waters would help Mr. Perry who was sick with consumption. But no benefit was derived and he started home to die, but while in this city he grew rapidly worse and died on Wednesday evening.

They were in rather straited circumstances and the citizens of Weatherford responded nobly to the call for assistance and enough money was raised to defray the funeral expenses.

He was buried here and the brother continued the sad journey home. WD 30 Jul 1896

**Death of John B. Pollard** On Monday of this week at his home in Mineral Wells occurred the death of **Mr. John B. Pollard**, one of the oldest settlers of Weatherford.

For years he was one of the substantial business men of this city, being a member of the banking firm of Ball, Roach & Pollard. A few years since he moved to Mineral Wells, where he has since resided.

The funeral was held in Weatherford on Tuesday, interment at the city cemetery. WD 30 Jul 1896

Springtown A very sad accident occurred three miles north of here Monday evening in which two men lost their lives while digging a well. Just how it occurred no one will ever know, but from the circumstances that surround the case it is surmised that one was placing a blast in the well while the other was leaning over and that by some means the blast exploded, killing the one in the well and causing the one at the top to fall in, injuring him so badly that he died the next morning, having never regained his senses sufficiently to relate the particulars of the horrifying accident. Their names were J. Pearce and Dave Pearson. Their relatives have the sympathy of many neighbors and sorrowing friends. WD 6 Aug 1896

Millsap Mrs. A.E. Barr died this morning after about three weeks illness. She will be carried to Weatherford for burial. WD 13 Aug 1896

Mrs. A.E. Barr died at Millsap on Sunday last. Interment in the cemetery of Weatherford. WD 13 Aug 1896

Miss Mollie Lemons living near Whitt, died on Sunday last of consumption. WD 13 Aug 1896

**Authon** The meeting at Bethesda came to a close on Sunday evening. During the hour of preaching the news arrived that **Miss Maggie Lemons**, a devoted member of the Methoist church, departed this life for a home in Heaven. She was buried Monday evening in Bethesda cemetery. WD 13 Aug 1896

Garner The twelve year old son of George Lindsey died last Saturday evening. WD 20 Aug 1896

Tribute of Love from the Bethesda Sunday School The subject of this tribute Miss Maggie J. Lemons, was born in Lincoln county, Tennessee May 13<sup>th</sup> 1867, was converted in 1879, and died in Bethesda Neighborhood, Aug 9, 1896.

She was a member of our Sunday school, and has been from a child, first a pupil, then a teacher and afterward secretary, good and faithful in every position.

Sister Maggie was taken seriously ill in Sept., 1894, so that her life was despaired of but prompt treatment and the best of nursing, with God's blessing on the efforts in answer to many prayers brought about a partial recover. Afterward she was able to attend church and Sunday school occasionally, and to visit a very little, but she was never able to speak above a whisper again.

We have missed her greatly since she has been entirely unable to attend, which has been about eight months, but we knew she studied the lessons and so kept in touch with us.

She said recently while talking with a friend, that all she could do now was to pray for the Sunday school.

Now there is a void indeed, but we feel confident that while we are bereft, her freed spirit is happy and full of praise, and we resolve to press on, faithful to the end. One by one we are gathering home." Her bereaved parents have our sympathy. They are

sustained by God's grace and they feel that: He doeth all things well." Mrs. N.W. Kuhn, Mrs. W.R. Smith, Mrs. W.H. Crosthwait Committee WD 20 Aug 1896

**Obituary** Mr. A.L. Park, who died at his home two miles south of Weatherford August 9 was born at Cornersville, Giles county, Tenn., April 3 1831.

In his early manhood he served in the Mexican war. Then when the war of the rebellion came up he enlisted in the cause of the Confederacy and made a good soldier again.

While in Tennessee he made his home at different places, Springfield, Columbia and Ethel Springs. He also lived a time at both Natchez and Hazelhurst, Miss. While in Texas he spend about two years in Fort Worth, lived at Baird and came to Weatherford six years ago.

Mr. Park was, until his coming to Weatherford, all his time engaged in the railroad business. He was engaged in railroad building in Tennessee, Kentucky, Mississippi, Louisiana, Alabama, Arkansaw and Texas. Since coming to Weatherford he had been a successful farmer. He was living in quiet with his family upon his farm. His life as a railroad builder and as road master had proved to him very trying, and after his settlement upon the farm he soon began to feel the effects of such life, and for several months his health gradually declined until the end came. He was fully aware of his approaching death an expressed himself freely in reference to it. He told more than one that he was reconciled to God and ready for his departure.

He was married twice, having married first **Miss Susan Ann Pepper** of Tennessee. After her death he married her sister **Lucy**. He had nine children, four of who are dead. So there are left to mourn his absence his companion, five children, one brother and two sisters.

This a good citizen has gone from us. A Friend WD 27 Aug 1896

**Death of Mrs. J.P. Kerr** The people of Weatherford were most painfully shocked on Wednesday morning to learn of the death of **Mrs. J.P. Kerr**, at the home of her daughter, **Mrs. Packard** near Parsons on Tuesday night about 8 o'clock, of sudden heart failure.

On Tuesday morning she left home anticipating much pleasure and benefit from her stay in the country. She was in her usual spirits and health all day, and in the evening while sitting in the family circle in the midst of conversation she suddenly fell forward and expired.

What a shock it was to the ones at home when the message came "Mother is dead." What a sad ending to a trip she had looked to as one which would strengthen her enfeebled frame. How different the homecoming.

\_\_\_plans and expects but God of the universe with who \_\_\_disposes in way it is hard to understand. The stricken family there \_\_\_that sympathy which makes the whole world akin.

The funeral was held this afternoon. WD 27 Aug 1896

Poolville An infant child of John Clifton, Jr. died Sunday and was buried Monday at the Poolville Cemetery, funeral services conducted by Rev. Bullington. WD 3 Sept 1896

Annetta Since my last letter death has been a visitor to our community and claimed an infant of Mr. and Mrs. O.D. James as one of its precious jewels necessary to adorn the mansions of God. WD 10 Sept 1896

Annetta Last Wednesday at 1 p.m. Mr. Thos. H. Odell, an old citizen of this county passed from life to eternity. Mr. Odell was a man that was well liked by everyone that knew him. He was a good citizen, a devoted husband, a kind father and had lived a consistent member of the Methodist church for about 30 years, enduring his \_\_\_with patience as none but a Christian can do. He had been an invalid for about 13 years. He leaves all necessary evidence that he is now at rest, that he has received the reward that is promised to all the faithful children of God. We join the many friends in sympathy for the bereaved children of Bro. Odell. WD 10 Sept 1896

Accident Near Wampler's School House On the evening of the 3<sup>rd</sup> of Sept. the people of our community were shocked by the news that the little four year old son of Mr. and Mrs. J.L. Lisman was severely burned by the explosion of a kerosene oil can. The little boy (Marvin) was trying to kindle a fire in the stove by pouring the oil on the fire. The oil ignited causing it to explode throwing the oil on his clothing setting them on fire. His clothes were all burned off his left side and limbs, frightfully burning and crisping the flesh. Assistance came quickly but too late to save him. He was cared for and put to bed and passed into a state of stupor or unconsciousness, which was a great relief to all who saw him, owing to the severeness of the burn, from which he never rallied, dying about midnight.

There were only about half a teacup of oil in the can, yet enough to do its terrible work of destruction. The remains were interred at the Anneta cemetery. There was a large crowd of sympathizing friends and relatives present to lend a helping hand and their sympathies to the sadly bereaved parents.

Marvin was a spirited and lovable child, and his loss is a sad bereavement to his parents.

He has gone, parents, to that beautiful beyond, to join the Angels who pay homage to Him who created him. Therefore let your trust be in Him who is a friend in time of need, and who will bear all our burdens for us, if we put our trust in Him. Comfort yourselves with that hope and assurance that after death there will be no parting and grief to those who trust in Him. But that there will be one perpetual reunion of those who trust their Savior, where they shall live for ever and ever in one unbroken life of joy and peace. An Uncle WD 10 Sept 1896

Mrs. Cummings of Cleburne, Mr. and Mrs. R.S. Lowe and Robert went to Mineral Wells on Wednesday

**Mrs. Cummings** and son **Flake** of Cleburne were called to Weatherford by the death of **Miss Ella Lowe**. WD 17 Sept 1896

The remains of **R.H. Lattener** who died at the Wells, passed through here on Friday last for Ennis. WD 17 Sept 1896

Obituary Died at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R.S. Lowe, in this city on Monday, September at 1:20 o'clock p.m. Miss Margaret Elenor Lowe, of typhoid fever.

About a month ago the deceased was stricken with slow fever. For some time her condition remained about the same and for a time it seemed that she was convalescent but about a week ago came a relapse was had in her case which, while serious, no one thought would end in death. Anxious friends and a devoted family watched the dread disease which had developed into typhoid fever as it racked her mind and body with its cruel agony. At time for several days prior to her death it seemed as though she must succumb, but each time she rallied and hope would again enter the hearts of the watchers. All that medical skill and loving hands could do was done, but the enemy was unrelenting, and Death, grim, cruel and unconquerable Death issued a decree from the throne of destruction from which there was no appeal and no power to combat, and at the hour named above, he struck the blow that loosed the bonds that confined the spirit of Margaret Elenor Lower in its mortal life and that spirit, pure and clean as the driven snows winter winged its flight to that the mysterious here silver bars entrance into her earthy friends awful work conscious of a but dumb pain that came and would not go away. The news of her death who but a short time since was in the full bloom of health and young womanhood, mingling with like a pall upon the community and many were the acquaintenances and friends expressions of genuine friend and sympathy. To contemplate her death makes us almost question the disposition of Providence and we cry out, "Why was she taken from us" Just entering magnificent womanhood with a well trained mind and a strong body what possibilities were before her! But we must bow to the inevitable and comfort ourselves with the thought that it is a mightier power decreed and whose mandates we must not question.

To the loving parents and devoted brothers would that words could be as a balm of Gilead for your bruised and lacerated hearts, would that a comforting power might heal the wild surgings of your heart and reconcile you to your childs condition.

The deceased was born in Humbold, Tennessee, June \_\_\_1875, and died at the age of twenty one.

She is survived by her parents and two brothers, Robert and Gilbert.

Those who knew her best speak eloquently of her noble and womanly traits. No one numbered as her friend had ever cause to regret the friendship. But in the hearts of her immediate family was she most deeply enshrined. The blow to them is almost unbearable.

The funeral was held from the family residence on Tuesday at 4 o'clock. Rev Bunting conducted the services and the following acted as pall bearers: Kelly Shannon, J.A. Chapman, Ollie Rucker, R.W. Miller, Ned Lanham and Oscar Penn.

Floral remberances were many and profuse and showed the high esteem in which she was held.

As a mark of respect nearly every business in the city was closed during the funeral.

Thus ends a life that but a few days ago was so full of promise. WD 17 Sept 1896

**Card of Thanks** We wish to say to our friends, and more particularly to the Masonic fraternity, who have aided and assisted us during our father's last illness, that words are inadequate to express our sincere gratitude and appreciation for the kindness shown to us. Their kindness is stamped indelibly upon our memory, and our prayer is to be able to assist them at any time they should be in need of assistance.

be able to assist them at any time they should be in need of assistance.  Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Beckner WD 1 Oct 1896
Deaths Last night at 12:30 o'clock Beulah, the little five year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M.S. Gordon died from a disease resembling scarlet fever. It is not known when the funeral will take place, as Mr. Gordon is in Northern Texas on his ranch 80 miles from a railroad. WD 1 Pct 1896
Beckner, father of John Beckner died at the latter's home day from the effects of a stroke. Funeral Tuesday WD 1 Oct 1896
The little two year old <b>baby girl</b> of <b>Mr. and Mrs. Walter Johnson</b> died on last Friday night of roseola. Funeral on Saturday WD 8 Oct 1896
Adell A sad accident occurred at Mr. J.W. Bratcher's the 24 <sup>th</sup> ult. His mother, Mrs. Polly Bratcher, who was over seventy years old, accidentally poured ground coffee on the top of a red hot stove, and the coffee caught in a light blaze and fired her clothing. The family were all out of the house and she was burned so severely that she died on the 29 <sup>th</sup> . WD 5 Nov 1896
<b>Ethel,</b> the little three year old daughter of <b>Mr. and Mrs. Ed Christian,</b> died on Monday night of membranous croup. The burial was made at Lipan on Wednesday. WD 12 Nov 1896
Holders Chapel Sunday morning thevisited the home of Mr. and Mrs.  J.R. McDowell and took one of its most precious jewels. Miss Lillie; daughter of Mr. and Mrs. McDowell. After a lingering illness typhoid fever passed into the beyond. She was sixteen years old, gentle kind and All who knew herher pure and noble of character. She exerted influence for good in, in Sunday school and in church. The large crowd attended the funeral was a of the deep feeling of sorrow loss the town has sustained. WD 19 Nov 1896
Word comes from Pleasant Hill that the 16 year old <b>son of Mr. Holland</b> , who lives near there, died on Sunday night of dropsy. WD 19 Nov 1896
The infant <b>child of Mr. and Mrs.</b> A. Moose was buried at the Poolville cemetery Monday evening, WD 26 Nov 1896
<b>Pete Young</b> , the old colored man who has been engaged so long on Putman's float line, died on last Saturday of consumption. He was buried Monday. WD Dec 3

1896

Rev. Homer T. Wilson, preached the funeral sermon of Rev. J. Morgan Wells in Fort Worth this Thursday afternoon WD 3 Dec 1896

**Obituary** Death visited the home of **Mr. and Mrs. D.P. Lane**, near Whitt, on Dec. 5<sup>th</sup> and took from their midst their only son, **Joe**, aged 13 years, 7 months and 10 days. His trouble was typhoid fever, of which he suffered eleven long weeks and what he suffered no tongue can tell, for he had lain so long and suffered so much that he was a poor little object to behold. But oh, he bore his suffering so nobly and was cheerful almost to the last, until his poor, little frail frame could endure no longer, for the dreaded disease had done its work and when the death summons came he passed away as peaceful as a sleeping babe. The ever faithful watchers at his bedside were reading and willing to administer to his every desire of which none could soothe his pains so well as his mother, who stood by him until the last.

Joe professed his faith in Christ at the age of eleven years and for two years lived a Christian life, ever trying to do his duty. He was a studious member of the Sunday school.

We know that it is hard for father, mother and sisters to give up their only son and brother but let us bear with patience this chastening, remembering that "Whom He loveth He chasteneth." He was laid to rest Sunday even in Whitt cemetery.

His remains were followed to their last resting place by mourning relatives and sorrowing friends, his schoolmates acting as pall bearers carrying his little light coffin to its heavenly home.

A place has been made vacant in our home, That the world can never replace' But when our Father bids us come, We'll meet our loved ones face to face.

Aunt Lizzie WD 10 Dec 1896

**Death of Mrs. J.M. Kindel** On Monday shortly after midday, death entered the home of **J.M. Kendel**, and took therefrom its dearest member, the wife and mother. She was only sick a few days and the news was a shock to the family.

The deceased was born in Savannah, Tenn., on the 27th day of July 1859, being a little over 37 years of age at death.

She came to Texas in 1884 and was married in Weatherford on February 7, 1887, to J.M. Kindel. Of this union four children were born, the youngest being a week old babe. Besides her four children and husband she is survived by two brothers, C.S. Alexander of this city, and R.W. Alexander of Monroe, La., and one sister, Mrs. H.H. Cherry of this county.

Of her no higher praise can be said than that she was a true wife and a good mother. Those who knew her best knew her as the splendid woman she was.

The funeral was held from the family residence on Wednesday morning, interment in the city cemetery. WD 10 Dec 1896

**Death's Harvest** During the past week death has been stalking abroad in our city and relentlessly robbing homes of their little ones.

On last Saturday the infant child of J.M. Kindel died. Buried on Sunday.

On the same day the little year and a half old son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Foat died. The little fellow had been sick over a month with flux and death really came as a relief to end his earthly suffering. It was hard for the fond parents to give him up, but there is consolation to know that he will never know how cruel and wicked the world is.

On Sunday evening the **infant child of Mr. and Mrs. B.B. Cannon** died and was buried on Monday.

To all these bereaved ones kid friends will extend a healing sympathy. WD 17 Dec 1896

A Sad Death A few days ago Rev. C.F. Mellon and wife of Callahan, Florida, arrived in town, intending to make Weatherford their future home. They came here for Mr. Mellon's health. A house had been rented and they were having their household effects moved in when Mr. Mellon suddenly became worse and died in his room at the Arlington hotel on Tuesday night. The remains accompanied by the sorrowing wife, were taken back to the old home for burial. WD 17 Dec 1896

**Death of Geo. A. Ott George A. Ott**, and old and respected citizen of Parker county living four miles west of Weatherford, died on Sunday evening while sitting in his chair, heart disease being the cause of his taking off.

The deceased was 66 years of age, and had lived in Parker county nine years, coming here from Dallas county.

He is survived by a wife, two daughters and two sons, all grown.

The funeral was held on Tuesday from his late home, interment at Harmony.

Mr. Ott was a good citizen, a kind husband and father and will be sorely missed by those who loved him. WD 24 Dec 1896

On Sunday night, December 27<sup>th</sup> death entered the home of **F.M. Johnson** and took from it his **wife**. She had been confined to her bed four months with consumption and death really came as a relief. She leaves a husband and four children, two boys and two girls. The family have the sympathy of the community. WD 7 Jan 1897

Mrs. Hurley who formerly lived here, but who died a few days ago in Fort Worth, was interred in the Springtown cemetery last Thursday WD 7 Jan 1897

**Death's Harvest** At times we look upon death as a horrible monster. At others we almost welcome him as a deliverer to set free the spirit of a pain racked dear one. Such was the case when on Friday, January 8, he loosed the silver cords that bound the soul of **Miss Leona Noble** to its earthly tenement. For weeks she had suffered, no one can tell how much, with consumption. She realized before she died that her time was short as did the members of the family, and when she looked into their faces and said a last goodbye it was hard to bear, and yet many of the terrors had been removed.

Miss Noble was the daughter of **Mr. and Mrs. W.F. Noble**, and was born in Madison county, Texas, October 7, 1876. She was a member of the Methodist church and took much interest in her church work.

To the family the sympathy of friends is extended in their bereavement.

The funeral was held on Sunday afternoon from the family residence. WD 14 Jan 1897

**Death's Harvest** The grim monster that ruthlessly breaks hearts and saddens homes has been cutting down many victims in Weatherford the past week.

On last Saturday evening the **infant son of Mr. and Mrs. H.C. Shropshire**, that had been so seriously sick for about a week, died. The remains were taken to Corsicana.

On the same evening **Mr. J.H. Hargerger**, who lives on the north side, passed away. A few days before he suffered a paralytic stroke and never rallied. He was buried on Sunday.

On Sunday morning **Charles Obenchain** died at his home on South Main street of pneumonia. He had been sick but one short week, but his body could not stand the rages of disease. The funeral was held on Monday afternoon.

On Saturday night the **infant of Mr. and Mrs. Coker** died and was buried on Sunday.

Word reached the city on Monday of the death in Waco of Louis Newmegen. He was quite well known in this city.

On Sunday Mrs. M.E. Norris died at her home three miles south of town. Funeral on Monday, burial at Harmony.

Mrs. Sam Hotchkins, living four miles east of Veal Station, died Sunday night of pneumonia. She was a sister of H.B. Rose of this place WD 21 Jan 1897

Resolutions of Respect Whereas the Supreme Ruler of the Universe and the angel of death, have entered the home of our beloved brother W.F. Noble, and taken from his him his beloved daughter, Leona, and, Whereas she was known all over this community as a faithful and dutiful child, a faithful Christian—Therefore be it

Resolved, 1<sup>st</sup>, that the members of Weatherford Lodge No. 77 I.O.O.F. feel deeply bereaved at the loss which our worthy brother and his family have sustained by the loss of their daughter, and that all the members of this lodge sympathized with the family of our beloved brother to the fullest extent of our hearts.

Resolved, 2<sup>nd</sup>, that a copy of these resolutions be spread on the minutes of this lodge, a copy be sent to the press and to the bereaved family.

Dr. I.E. Smith, J. S. Bowman, Wm Haas Committee WD 21 Jan 1897

Jim Payne, one of White and Gough's butchers, was taken suddenly ill at the slaughter house on Tuesday. He was brought to town and taken to his room at the St. Louis hotel, and has been unconscious ever since. His recovery is doubtful WD Jan 21, 1897

**Jim Payne**, the butcher who was so dangerously sick, mentioned in last week's Democrat, died on Saturday morning and was buried Saturday evening. It was supposed to be a case of strychnine poisoning. WD 21 Jan 1897

**Brock** Andrew Jackson departed this life on the 16<sup>th</sup> inst. After a short illness, of general debility. Mr. Jackson moved from Marietta, Ga., in 1857 to Parker county. He had been a planter for twenty nine years and was noted for his honesty and integrity and

was a staunch democrat all his life. We offer condolence to the bereaved family. The remains were interred at Hiner where a large number of friends met to pay the last tribute of respect to the deceased. WE 21 Jan 1897

Mrs. E. E. Line died last Thursday night and was buried Friday afternoon. She leaves a husband and three little children. WD 21 Jan 1897

Tribute to the memory of a friend, Mrs. Anna Cambell wife of I Cambell, who died December 31, 1896. Poem. WD 21 Jan 1897

On last Saturday night at her home on the North side **Mrs. Mary Langon** passed from scenes mortal to a higher world. She had been sick a long time with a complication of diseases. She leaves a husband and six children. The funeral was held from the Catholic church on Sunday at 4 o'clock. WE 28 Jan 1897

Word reached the city Sunday morning of the death of **Mrs. Walter Riggs** at her home four miles east of Veal Station on Saturday night of pneumonia. She was a sister of **H.B. Rose** of this city. Last week's Democrat recorded a death in this same family. They have the sympathy of many friends in their bereavement. WD 28 Jan 1897

Grandma Williams, aged 93 years, who lives on the North side, fell on Monday morning and dislocated her hip. On Tuesday night she suffered a slight paralytic stroke and at present is in a precarious condition. WD 28 Jan 1897

Millsap Mrs. Mollie Rhodes died on this day, W.W. Cheasley died \_\_\_both of consumption. Uncle Jenk Capman, aged \_\_\_passed away on the 13<sup>th</sup>. He was an old veteran of 1812 and had been a drummer at the Battle of New Orleans. His remains were interred in the Newburg Cemetery last Sunday. WD 4 Feb 1897

**Death of Mrs. McGehee** At 6 p.m. yesterday **Mrs. C.W. McGehee**, after a painful illness of some days, fell asleep in Jesus. For two or three days, the sad intelligence of her serious illness had been known to the many friends of the family and as she lingered hour after hour beyond apprehended, resolution, the hope was revived that she would rally and be saved to her devoted husband and the community, but early yesterday morning this fail hope was dispelled, and from that moment watching and waiting was a scene of grief and tears.

Mrs. McGehee, the wife of Mr. Charles W. McGehee, was a pure Christian woman, of the Episcopal faith, and passed away as one lying down to rest in the blessed fruition of this Christian's hope. The bereaved family have the profoundest sympathy of the community, while those who knew and loved the deceased mingle tears of sorrow at her bier. To Mr. McGehee and the only child, a daughter nearly grown, the tenderest condolence flows out of every heart.

The funeral services will be conducted by **Rev. DeForest** of Fort Worth at the residence this afternoon at 2 o'clock and the remains will be interred in the city cemetery. Weatherford Constitution 17 Jun 1890

**Died** Oran, Texas June 13 Editor Constitution: I lost my son **Willie M. Bailey** the 10<sup>th</sup> of this month with typhoid fever. It has been but a few months since I lost a younger son, **Filman F. Bailey**, and since have come very near losing my wife. **Willie M. Bailey** was twenty six, and was a stout, hearty young man and never had much sickness during life. He leaves his father, mother and three brothers to mourn him. Weatherford Constitution 17 Jun 1890

Child Cremated A Kerosene Calamity—J.V. Smith's Residence and Little Daughter Burned Mr. John Morgan early this morning brought in the sad Intelligence of the burning of Mr. J.V. Smith's residence and the death of his little daughter Phoebe, at 7 o'clock yesterday evening.

Little Phoebe, thirteen years old, was building a fire in the stove to cook supper. She had put in the wood, struck a match and set the wood afire. To make it burn more freely she picked up the oil can and poured oil in the furnace. Quicker that the lightening's flash, Phoebe's clothing was saturated with the blazing fluid and she was enveloped in a flame of agony and death. Members of the family heard the scream of horror and rushed to the rescue but the flames had done the death work and the child was taken out to suffer and die. She lived till 4 o'clock this morning when she was relieved from the excruciating agony and her sweet young soul winged its flight to the realms of peace and relief.

The building and its entire contents were burned to ashes, the confusion, excitement and stunning horror consequent upon the calamity to the child, forbidding any effort to save furniture. The building was a neat comfortable home, worth about \$1000. Mr. Smith is a well to do farmer, a good citizen and a kind husband and father. This terrible calamity falls heavily upon him and his family, and with the generous sympathy of the community there should go up substantial assistance. It is in times of misfortune and bereavement that kindly offerings are needed and appreciated and this affliction should be softened if possible by acts of neighborly kindness and community assistance. Weatherford Constitution 25 Jun 1890

Mrs. Laura White At the family residence on Spring Street, in this city, at 8 p.m. Auguest 11, 1890, Mrs. Laura White, wife of L.J. White breathed her last. Mrs. White was a native of Palo Pinto county, at the age of twelve years she united with the Methodist church, and was till death a consistent member, adorning all the relations of life as wife, mother, neighbor, friend, she will be sadly missed by a large circle.

Her funeral was at four o'clock Friday p.m. Her remains rest in the Weatherford cemetery Weatherford Constitution 15 Aug 1890

A Sudden Death Last Saturday evening Mrs. Meadows was at the railroad station in Meridian in usual health, though she had recently been sick—to bid her sister, who was leaving "goodbye."

When on Sunday morning the sister reached her destination, the camping ground on Grindstone creek where the father, **Mr. J.D. Newberry** of this city, was camping in attendance on the meeting, a telegram awaited her, informing her that Mrs. Meadows had died about midnight of a congestive chill. The remains were shipped to this city last night for interment in the family cemetery. Weatherford Constitution 18 Aug 1890

Mrs. Peter Cook who had been sick for the past two weeks died at her home yesterday and was buried at the Cemetery today. The Constitution sympathizes with Mr. Cook and children in their sore bereavement. Weatherford Constitution 23 Aug 1890

Azle Anglings Azle, Aug 25<sup>th</sup> Mrs. Henry Ragle who resided on Ash creek the past season was buried here last evening. She leaves a husband and several children to mourn her loss. Weatherford Constitution 28 Aug 1890

Obituary R.J. Davis was born 1806, and departed this life September 2, 1890 at 10 p.m. He was a native of Mississippi, moved from thence to Texas in 1851, and has been identified with the enterprises of his adopted state, doing his part well. He was a man of pure integrity in his life as father, husband and church member; he lived consistent. In his old age and infirmities he retained a lively interest in all the events of the day. While he belonged to the past generation, he lived in the present. He has left to his children and grandchildren the precious legacy of a good Christian character. He came to his grave in full age, like as a shock of corn cometh in his season. Peace to his ashes and honor to his life and name. Pastor Weatherford Constitution 4 Sep 1890

Mr. R.J. Davis, Sr., father of our Messrs Davis died last night at 10 o'clock at Mineral Wells after a long and painful illness. He was an exemplary Christian and passed away peacefully at the close of a long and useful life. He leaves several sons and daughters among whom are our best citizens. To the bereaved family the Constitution extends its sympathies. His funeral will take place tomorrow evening from the residence of his son, J.A. Davis. Weatherford Constitution 3 Sep 1890

Died, at 5:20 a.m. Aug 30, 1890, Robert Lafayette Freeman, son of J.M. Freeman. Born Nov 12<sup>th</sup>, 1872.

Was a model young man to his parents and to all whom he daily came into communication with. Was taken sick with diabetis and after lingering for about three weeks passed away last eve. He told his father and friends that his stay on earth was short and requested that Elder J.W. Smith be sent for and pray for him, which was done. He called unto \_\_\_\_\_\_entirely upon his creator, which impressed the minds of his relatives and friends that he is now with his blessed Redeemer who died that we might have eternal life. He leaves a father, two brothers and two sisters to mourn over their loss. They have the full sympathy of the entire community as the deceased was so well loved by all. By a Friend. Weatherford Constitution 3 Sept 1890

The funeral of **Owen B. Hardeman** took place this morning at 9:30 from the family residence. The remains were followed to their last resting place by a large procession of mourning relatives and friends. Weatherford Constitution 3 Sep 1890

In Memorium Neal At her residence six miles northeast of Weatherford, Mrs. S.M. Neal, wife of A.J. Neal.

The deceased was born in Gwinnett county, Ga. March 7 A.D. 1833, and at an early age professed a hope in our blessed Redeemer, uniting with Missionary Baptists and afterwards lived a zealous and consistent member.

She was a sufferer for many months with a most distressing and decidedly peculiar disease, baffling the skill of nine of the best physicians all of which could not agree as to the real cause of her terrible suffering. She finally lost all hope of recovery and medicines of a curative order were subsequently discontinued. From this time on she gradually grew weaker and on the 23<sup>rd</sup> of August, 1890, Christ said "enough, come thou blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world."

During all the long moths of her suffering and pain, she never murmered, never complained but bore it all with Christian fortitude and meekness, "ever looking unto Jesus the author and finisher of our faith." She was conscious up to the hour of her death, knew she was going to die and going home to her father. A day or two before she died she called her children around her, told them she was going to die and requested them to lead lives of usefulness and to meet her in the climes above. On her death bed she sang a part of several hymns among which were "I love to think of my home above, the glorious realm of light," etc. Her remains were interred in the cemetery at Weatherford with imposing ceremonies by the **Rev. Mr. Swafford**.

Death hath crept into a home, a happy home and plucked a bright flower that blossomed there, causing the hearts of relatives and friends to ache in bitterness of grief. But why do we weep? The pleasant thought is one that she is now beyond Jordan's silvery waters, in the bright elysian fields of glory, shouting and singing hallelujah and praises to His name. On, that we may all be as well prepared when we come to press a dying pillow, be as willing to bid adieu to this sin polluted world, and made to fully realize that we are nearing that eternal summer, land of fadeless love.

"we shall sleep but not forever,
There will be a glorious dawn!
We shall meet, to part never,
On that resurrection morn." M.J.L. Weatherford Constitution 5 Sep 1890

**Rev. Frank Swafford** preached the funeral sermon of **Chalie Furguson** last Sunday to a large audience. Weatherford Constitution 29 May 1889

In Memoriam Since it hath pleased the All Wise Being to gather from the little garden of our Sunday school, one of our brightest, tenderest flowers, the fair young blossom, little Edith May, (Infant daughter of Brother and Sister N.S. Betty) that grew in our midst and was so endeared to the hearts of all.

Be it resolved, That the children and all members of the Baptist Sunday school, where little Edith May was so well known and loved, tender their warmest and heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved parents;

That though our hearts are filled with sadness and an aching void remains where once "two little hands", "two little eyes," made joy for all; yet we humbly bow to the will of "Him who giveth and Him who taketh away," and commend our dear Brother and Sister to the ever watchful care of our Heavenly Father;

Com. On Resolutions: A.H. Norris, W.W. Barnett, W.F. Noble, Jessie Penland Weatherford Constitution 29 May 1889

In Memoriam It was with great sadness, but not with surprise, that the friends and relatives of J.A.Q. Cole learned of his death. He had been growing daily weaker and more feeble until they knew that the destroyer was nigh.

J.A. Cole was the last member of Dr. J.M. and Sallie Ann Cole's family. He was born Sep 17, 1861 and died May 14, 1889. The early part of his boyhood was spent in and around Weatherford. At the age of eighteen he went to Bethel College in Russellville, KY, there to prepare himself for the future study of medicine for which profession he seemed eminently fitted. While there his health was not good, and in two years he had to return to Texas and lead a more active life out on the plains. There he grew strong and thought himself entirely rid of his old foe, consumption. The desire to know more of medicine drew him into a partnership in the drug business at Hempstead. There for some time he did well, but the close confinement and the malaria of that section was too much for his constitution and again he sought the west for health. Prepatory to starting he stayed with his cousin, W.A. Floyd on Spring Creek, who, when all arrangements were finally made, accompanied him to Palo Pinto where Jimmie became too feeble to proceed farther. There at his aunt's Mrs. Stay\_\_\_\_\_, he died on the morning of the 14<sup>th</sup> at half past eight.

A few hours before his death he called all present around his bed and told them of his near departure; told them of his hope beyond this vale of sorrow and pain; spoke of that bright city in the sky toward which he was journeying and asked them all to meet him there where partings never come and friendship never dies. He ceased to speak and passed quietly away. The spirit returned to its maker to be reunited with those dear ones long gone before.

Many were the friends that are grieved at his untimely departure. He possessed many admirable qualities both of heart and mind. He was noble and generous, the poor found a helper in time of need, and the suffering appealed to him not in vain. He was ever ready to lift up the fallen and look with charity upon the erring. 'Tis hard the dear ones thus plucked from our sides and never see their smiling faces more, but we take consolation from the thought'

"That ever near us, through unseen,
The dear immortal spirits tread
For all the boundless universe
Is life—there are no dead." Weatherford Constitution 209 May 1889

Obituary Mrs. Sarah R. Givens was born in Oglethorpe county, Georgia, April 24, 1897, and died in Weatherford, Texas May 22, 1889 aged 82 years and 28 days. She was converted in early life and lived a consistent Christian life until her death. All during her sickensss she manifested an unwavering faith in Jesus Christ as her personal friend and Savior. She had memorized large portions of scriptures in her young days. Since she became too aged to read many passages of God's word to claim the promise therein contained These promises were of much comfort to her.

She died quietly and in the triumphs of a living faith.

She is now in "That Better Country," awaiting those to come. Her life was a benediction and her death a victory. **G.G. Templeton** Pastor CP [Cumberland Presbyterian] Church Weatherford Constitution 29 May 1889

Died at Agnes, this county on Monday at 8 p.m. the 20<sup>th</sup> inst. **Dr. H.I. Harris**. His remains were buried at Poolville. Weatherford Constitution 5 Jun 1889

Died One of the saddest deaths that has occurred in Weatherford, and one that has cast a gloom over our entire city, is that of Mrs. G. A. McCall, wife of Judge McCall, and sister of Col. S.W.T. Lanham. One week ago today Mrs. McCall was enjoying robust health and had any one been informed that one of the ladies, who were driving over the city last week would be in less than a week's time be cold in death; she would have been one of the last ones to be thought the one. Mrs. McCall died Monday morning at about 7 o'clock, after a short illness of only three or four days. The funeral took place from the family residence, at 4 p.m. and was attended by a large number of sorrowing relatives and friends. She leaves a husband and four children to mourn her departure. She was a loving and faithful wife, a fond and devoted mother, an ornament to society and a true and faithful chirstian and had for years been a faithful member of the Presbyterian church, of this city in which she was one of the most faithful workers. In the church her place will be hard to fill and at the fireside is a vacancy that can never be filled. To the bereaved husband and motherless children we join our entire community in extending to them our sincerest sympathy and bid them look beyond this vale of tears for comfort.

Owing to the lateness of the funeral we are compelled to let the regular obituary notice lie over until next week. Weatherford Constitution 5 Jun 1889

**Sad Affair Frank Brawley**, a prominent farmer and respected citizen of our county, attempted suicide last week by shooting himself. No cause is known for the rash act. He was not expected to live a the time of the shooting, and we give the following account from the Springtown Newedealer:

At an early hour Wednesday a courier hastened to town after a physician and **Dr**. **Lyle** answered the call. From him we learn that **Mr. Frank Brawley**, a most worthy citizen who lives on Clear Fork, about 8 miles from here, attempted suicide by shooting himself in the head with a 38 calibre rifle. He left his mother's house and went a short distance and attempted the deed. The ball plowed a furrow through the skull from the root of the nose to the hair of his forehead, leaving a ghastly hole, but not touching the brain. When the doctor left he was alive but in a critical condition, and may die at any moment.

Mr. Brawley is a very influential citizen, well liked by all the community, and owned in property and money several thousand dollars. He has been in bad health for some time past, and aside from this no clause can be given for the rash act. He has a large family who are shocked and prostrated by the deed. Weatherford Constitution 12 Jun 1889

From Buckner July 20 Mattie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. B.F. Parker, of Horse Shoe Bend, died on the morning of the 19<sup>th</sup> inst. Poor little precious., after suffering for twenty two days with infantile remittent fever, could withstand its