Mrs. Elder Beachtel died at her home Saturday morning. Mrs. Beachtel was sick but a few hours, but suffered very much before death came. She was 53 years of age and leaves a husband and three children to mourn her loss, Clayton, whose home is in Elgin, Ill., and Nellie and Nettle, whose homes are both in the village. Those from a distance who attended the funeral were, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Bunker, Burlington, Mrs. Severance, Milwaukee, Mrs. Logan, Eagle, Mr. Ackley, Eagle, Kittle Baird, Chicago, Mr. and Mrs. Mills, Palmyra, and Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Babcock, Elgin, Ills.

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Another old citizen of Troy Center has left us for that house of many mansions, Mrs. Sarah M. Beachtel, born in Poughkeepsie, Dutchess county, New York, Sept. 14, 1847, daughter of N. M. and Phebe E. Bunker. Her mother, Phebe Phebe E. Bunker. Her mother, Phebe E. died some two years previous to their emigrating to Wisconsin, in 1855, arriving at Troy Center, March 17th and has lived the balance of her years here. She has been married twice, having three children by Charles Babcock, her first husband, all living. Later in life she married Elder Beachtel of this place with whom she passed a happy life, until called upon to render up her accounts of a well spent life, after a painful sickness of only a few hours. She was administered to by Dr. Edith Bartlett who did all that could be done, Her mother, Phebe She was administered to by Dr. Edith Bartlett who did all that could be done, but death had a strong hold and conquered. We have lost a good woman who loved her husband, family and friends and beloved in return by them. She was endowed with a wealth better than earthly riches, a heart that was ever ready in cases of sickness or suffering, and willing hands when necessity called. She was not allied to any church, nor never forgot the early teachings of the society of Friends (or as sometimes called Quakers) and in her every day walks bore testimony to her faith of a Heavenly Father. She was a valued and loved member of the Ladies' Aid of Troy Center and the confidence of the Aid was Center and the confidence of the Aid was made manifest when they continued her made manifest when they continued her in the office of treasurer to the Aid. Her's was a busy world, if not for herself and family, then some friend or needy one was the recipient of her thoughtful care. But she has left us; left a loving husband and children. We all mourn her loss, husband, children and friends and console ourselves with the thought, that she will be received with outstretched hands of welcome and her short comings freely pardoned for with outstretched hands of welcome and her short comings freely pardoned for such is our vision of the Kingdom of Heaven where love reigns supreme and hate is unknown. The Ladies' Aid gave a floral offering of some beautiful roses as an appreciation of her love and labor in behalf of the Aid. The family and relatives return thanks for timely aid and assistance, and especial thanks to our friends who so beautifully decorated her grave lining it with cloth and covering it with evergreens and flowers. \*\*\*