

1911 IVA BERTHA CUMMINGS
Miss Iva Bertha Cummings Responded to the Final Summons.—Her Untimely Death is Mourned by All

Iva Bertha Cummings was born in the village of Eagle May 6, 1893. She was the third of a family of ten, two of whom have already preceded her in death. Her childhood was spent in Eagle and here she attended the Eagle state graded school. By diligence and perseverance she passed from grade to grade and graduated in 1910 with honors she had earned.

In the meantime her parents had moved to the farm they now occupy and for the next year Iva remained at home helping and lightening the work of those at home. Then with her eighth grade class motto of "Onward" in her mind, she went onward to gain higher knowledge in White-water Normal. Here also her perseverance, pluck and courage won the respect and esteem of all her teachers. Here too, she passed successfully study after study. At the end of the second semester a pain in her side kept her at home.

She then went to Lakeside hospital, Milwaukee, where an operation for an abscess on her lung was performed. Her patience in her suffering won her nurses' admiration and love. At the end of nine weeks she had gained enough strength to return home. For a short while she was able to walk with help from one room to another, then she grew weaker and in the afternoon of July 4 came a change for the worse, and from that time on she rapidly failed. From then until her death she occupied her time in preparing and planning for the time when she would take her long journey to another land. She died late in the afternoon of July 10, at the age of 17 years, 2 months and 4 days. Her patience made it a pleasure to care for her and she deeply appreciated all that was done for her by home folks and friends. She was a member of the True Blue society of Little Prairie M. E. church and those who had her friendship know that she was indeed "true blue." She was known and loved by old and young, rich and poor, for her kindness.

On Sunday forenoon at 10:30 sympathizing friends gathered at her home to pay their respect to her and their sympathy to the bereaved family. Rev. Mr. Wilson of Palmyra delivered the funeral sermon and members of the True Blue society furnished music. She was carried to her last resting place in Jericho cemetery by her schoolmates: Henrietta Seefeld, Theresa Breidenbach, Clara Smith, Hazel Vanderpool, Beulah Silvernall and Laura Mackold. Girls of the True Blue society served as flower bearers. Heartfelt sympathy is extended by all to the sorrowing family. Rev. Mr. Wilson

said: "Now, we are looking through a stained glass and we cannot see all things clearly, but there we will be looking through a clear glass and so see clearly." And though in looking through our stained glass we know that God did best in taking Iva from us, later on in looking through our clear glass we will see why it was best.

"Oh, not in cruelty, not in wrath, The Reaper came that day; 'Twas an angel visited the green earth And took our flower away."

LAURA MACKOLD.

IS IT FAR?

Is it far, do you think, to that beautiful land?
To that city that shineth like gold?
Where the ones gone before, to that glittering shore,
Are gathered safe into the fold?

Is it far to that realm of joy and love?
Does the river flow widely between?
Does that Heavenly home seem far, far above?
So far, that you catch but a gleam?

There's something that tells me, that land is not far—
And the river of Life is not wide.
There's a feeling within me that the angels are near,
And that often they walk by our side.

And oft in my slumbers I seemingly dwell
Among the bright-beings of Light.
And I roam, hand in hand, with that radiant band,
While the river flows calmly in sight.

And though I awake from my dreams of delight
And open mine eyes to the day
Yet, they linger around me, these visions so bright,
And they seem not to fade quite away.

And there's something that tells me, Heaven is near
And the river flows calmly and still,
And the beings who dwell there, so cherished and dear,
Can glide back and forth at their will.
Myrtle M. Chandler.

Sprague-Hathaway Wedding

The wedding of Miss Irene Sprague to John D. Hathaway was solemnized Saturday afternoon at 4:30 o'clock at the home of the bride. The Rev. A. L. Drake of the Baptist church read the service. The bride and bridegroom were unattended. The bride's gown was of heavy whiteorgette and she carried a shower bouquet of bridal roses and swansons. Following the ceremony a wedding dinner was served to members of the families and a few intimate friends. Covers were laid for 30 guests. Out of town guests were Mrs. Edith Haniff and two sons, of Milwaukee; Mrs. Anna Harris, Donald Harris. Mr. and Mrs. Hathaway will make their home on Cook-st. Waukesha.