

MRS. CHARLES WEAVER PASSED AWAY THIS MORNING

Mrs. Chas. H. Weaver passed away at her home, some east of town, at five o'clock this morning. She had been a sufferer with a colic for some time, but had been doing her work as usual. She rested quite good last night, but at five o'clock this morning sat up on the bed and asked Mr. Weaver to open the windows as she was choking. He did so and called Walter, and she passed away suddenly in their arms from the effects of the disease.

Funeral services will be held from the home at two o'clock Sunday afternoon, and burial will be at Woodlawn cemetery.

MRS. HARRIET M. DICKINSON

Harriet M. Belcher was born in Maringo, Calhoun County, Michigan, February 7, 1851. She spent her girlhood days and the first ten years of her married life in this place. In the year 1868, February 9, she was united in marriage to Alenzo Dickinson. After ten years at Maringo, they moved to Sunfield where they lived about thirty years. They then came to Vermontville, about the year 1900 and she has lived here until last Tuesday, May 20, when she passed away, her husband preceding her in death, June 23, 1924.

Six children were born to Mr. and Mrs. Dickinson, three of whom are still living: Mr. George Dickinson of Vermontville, Mr. Calvin Dickinson of Jackson, and Mr. Bert Dickinson of Grand Ledge. Mrs. Dickinson was a good mother, a loyal friend, and a faithful neighbor, and will be missed by her many relatives and friends.

Besides her three sons she leaves to cherish her memory 2 brothers, Charles Belcher of Marshall and Samuel Belcher of Maringo, 11 grandchildren, 7 great grandchildren, many nephews and nieces, and many friends.

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In noting the passing of Mrs. McWha, the human mind is unequal to the task of describing the virtues, kindness, and charity of the departed. It is seldom that a town of our size has an angel of this character in its midst.

There have been hundreds and hundreds of times when the poor, the unfortunate, and the needy have been ministered unto in their time of want and sorrow, and have been helped both spiritually and materially by Mrs. McWha.

At Christmas time, during the cold of winter, at Thanksgiving, and at such other times as necessity has required, she had gone out of her way causing herself untold labor to provide clothes, food, and shelter for the unfortunate. This has been not just of late years, but has extended over a period of many years. The writer can vouch for around sixteen. Prior to that we believe that the same conditions obtained.

This is a long stretch of time to be laboring for the benefit of unfortunate. This is a long time to be denying yourself the pleasures of rest and utilizing that time for the charitable benefit of others.

Too much cannot be said in praise of this fine spirit and kindness, and when the rigors of winter again appear and the cold winds again blow and little children and their elders are without the supporting things of life, then, and fully then, will the loss of Mrs. McWha be realized.

We are writing this at this time, because all these things have been done in such a manner that nobody apparently seems to know about it. In other words, it has been charity in the extreme without any apparent loss of feathers. It fulfills the description of charity:

Charity suffereth long, and is kind; charity envieth not; charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up.

Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil.

Rejoiceth in the truth;

Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things. I Cor., XIII, 4-7.

And the King shall answer and say unto them, Verily I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me. Matt., XX, 40.

O. E. M.