Frederick Eastman Rawson, the fifth son of Zera and Martha Rawson, was born July 24, 1858 at Pittsfield, Lorain County, Ohio. At Wellington, Ohio, July 24, 1883 he was united in marriage to Mettie Hurd of Wellington whose death came December 18th, 1933 at Vermontville.

Directly after their marriage they came to Vermontville and he established a grocery business with his brother Henry Rawson in the Hunter & Dane building and when a fire destroyed the contents of the building Mr. and Mrs. Rawson moved to the farm with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Zera Rawson and did their work for them for a time.

Later they rented the James Boyles farm north of town where they lived for three years, then moved to LaGrange, Ohio, for one year. Returning they entered into an agreement with the older people to care for them and the farm while they lived. This they did and at their death Frederick bought the share of the other heirs in the homestead, later purchasing the n house on West Main street.

Earl Hadden, retired from farming and moved into the village home, but moved back to the farm the following year. He again made the change in 1930, renting the farm and moving to Vermontville and returned once more to the farm at

the end of the year.

Following the death of Mrs.

Rawson after only a few days illness, a year later, he held a farm sale and together with Mr. and Mrs. Lewallen who had lived with him for several months again took residence in the village home, renting his farm to James Harvey.

While there were signs of a mental and physical breakdown in his life during the past four or five years this was not generally known until the passing of Mrs. Rawson. After losing her tender companionship and spiritual care he failed rapidly until the climax of the disease, serrile dementia, at which time he passed peacefully to the better world of Light and Love.

The only child, Mrs. Luella Morgan of Charlotte, who spent most of her life in close and loving com-

ionship with her parents, was he leaves beside Mrs. Morgan two sisters, Mrs. Laura Newton of Santa Rosa, California, and Mrs. Sara Avery of Wellington, Ohio, five brothers and one sister having preceeded him:

REDERICK E. RAWSON TUSCRIPTS and Business Correspondence

Knight Templar fraternities for many years, and the principals of these orders formed the major part of his religion and their entertainment his recreation. Knight Templars very reverently and efficiently ministered the last rites at the Congregational church and his brother Past Masters bore his remains to his last resting place in ters. the Nashville mausoleum.

the stons: also regarding the use of the tabu

Mulliken Woman Died in Ann Arbor he carriage

Funeral services for Mrs. Millie Fuller, 55, of Mulliken, who died Tues lutation; re day morning at University hospital, Ann Arbor, after an illness of several weeks, was held Thursday afternoon lature at 40 and six grandchildren, and three at the Mulliken Methodist church. She is survived by the husband, Joe; a daughter, Mrs. Jenne Aicher of Lansing, and four sons, Archie of Lan- TAILS sing, Melvin of Portland and Raymond and Clifford of Mulliken. Burial at left-hand c Sunfield.

1923 he rented the farm to icated by "Enc." If there are more than of the family, Rev. S. C. Parsons viation. This informs the mailing clerk as to of Greenville, assisted by Rev. J. MRS. F. P. SPRAGUE

Tow bole Caroline Sackett Sprague, wife h are intend of Rev. Frederick P. Sprague of d by writin Vermontville, Mich., the daughter n pages 36; of William and Mercy Sackett, was give it a ba born in Sunfield, Michigan February 4th, 1859, died at their home models in in Vermontville, Sept. 29th, 1936,

age 77 years, and 8 months.

It may well be said of her she was a Christian had a Christian training from her mother's knee, letter practi nine years.

For two years she was a student at the Vermontville High School, then she taught school for two

September 18th, 1878 she was united in Holy Wedlock with Rev. , in the man Frederick P. Sprague. To this r keys," we union were born four children, now on wh Augusta M. King of Detroit, Leila instantly at Hatfield of Vermontville, Rollin A. Sprague of Kalamazoo, and Rober is feature do ta C. These were all Christian ands in read workers and members of the Churwonderful record for any parent index finger ches where they lived. This is a to eave behind to any child, a better legacy could not be left to any child Mrs. Sprague's mother was ministers daughter, and her chil-

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oint before

Roberta passed to the better land 21 years ago. Mrs. Sprague was always cheerful, looking on the bright side of life, never on! the dark side, a cheerful smile and word for every one. For nearly forty years, she with her husband were in the work of the Christian ministry in the Congregational Church, she greatly enjoyed this work, it brought her in touch with os at 10 ar the children and young people. The young people often said, "Mrs. Sprague understands the Bible, believes it, teaches it, also lives the Bible. She was always doing as the Bible urges "search the Scrip" tures for in them ye will find the way to God."

> She leaves behind to mourn their loss, her husband, three children great grandchildren; two brothers and one sister, the wife of Rev. A. A. Stevens, and many other relatives, friends, and fellow Christian Workers.

Funeral services were held in the Congregational Church in Vermontpher. The dash (-), the period (.), and the ville at 2:30, Friday afternoon, Oct. 1st. Those who had charge of the last service were old time friends R. Stein pastor of the Church, and Mr. W. E. Densmore Funeral Director of Saranac, Mich. Burial was in the family lot in Woodlawn cemetery.

> The words spoken by Riley of a dear friend of his may be adapted here to this friend.

> "I cannot say, I will not say, That she is dead, she is just away! With a cheery smile and the wave of the hand:

> She has wandered into an unknown land;

And left us dreaming, how very fair, It needs must be, since she lingers

there, And you! O you, who the wildest yearn.

For the old time step and glad re-f turn,

Think of her as faring on, as dear In the love of there as the love of S here.

Think of her still as the same Ir

She is not dead: she is just away, She is not dead, the child of our f affections

But gone unto that school, Where she no longer needs our pro-

tection, Christ himself doth rule."