Pioneer Passes Away At Brooklyn

Stanford LaMorte Holley, a pioneer of Poweshiek county, died at his country home, three miles west of Brookiyn, Saturday evening about 6 o'clock. He has resided on the home place over 60 years. Quite a few people came to Poweshiek county from New York, most of them old friends and related families. Of these original ottlers Mr. Holley was the last to be alled. Mr. Holley was the last to be alled. Mr. Holley lived 2 faithful and careful but unassuming life, ever areful for the best in the home and community. The following thought seemed to actuate him:

"O Master, let me walk with Thee,"
In lowly paths of service free;
Tell me Thy secret; help me bear
The strain of toil, the fret of care.
Teach me Thy patience; still with
Thee

In closer, dearer company, O Master, let me walk with Thee."

Born at Ellisburg, N. Y., December 25, 1839, a son of Stanford and Emily Holley, he grew to manhood in that minumity. Coming to Iowa in 1868, se settled at the homestead west of rooklyn where the rest of his life was spent.

On September 15, 1869, he married imma R. Smith of Rodman, N. Y., who preceded him in death on July 9, 1890. There were five children in the home. Irs. Maude Corrough, May who died in ifancy, Emory who died November 30, 1924, Earl and William C. who retained with their father on the home ace. There are ten grandchildren and three great-grandchildren.

One sister, Mrs. Eliza Metcalf, who ves in Woodville, N. Y., on account illness, was unable to attend the uneral service.

During the pastorate of Rev. Mr. horn, Mr. and Mrs. Holley united with the M. E. Church of Brooklyn pon confession of their faith.

Mr. Holley was taken sick about the middle of March and during that ong period was a most patient sufferer. The Brooklyn community has lost a quiet but one of its most substantial citizens. The funeral services were held at the home Monday flernoon at three o'clock, in charge of Rev. E. W. F. Holler, pastor of he Presbyterian Church of Brooklyn. Miss Thursia Manatt sang "Lead Kindly Light" and "Just When I Need im Most."—Brooklyn Chronicle.