

(John)
**MRS. MARY HOWELL
PASSES AT 88**

2 - 26 - 1926
Worthy Early Resident Completes a
Long and Useful Life in
County.

**HAD LIVED 74 YEARS
IN SAME COMMUNITY.**

Passed Away at Her Home in This
City Sunday.—Funeral Was Held
Wednesday.

Seventy-four years is a long time to live in the same community, but that is the record of the life of Mrs. Mary Howell who died at her home in Grinnell, Sunday, February 21. During all these years Mrs. Howell has been one of the well known, reliable and worthy citizens of Washington Township and Grinnell city.

Mary Ann Hiatt was born in New-castle, Henry Co., Indiana, Nov. 10, 1838, and died at her home in Grinnell, Feb. 21, 1926, in her 88th year.

She emigrated to Iowa with her parents in 1852 and settled at Blue Point, then a little village south-east of Grinnell. In 1866 she was united in marriage to John Howell who preceded her in death May 11, 1893.

Nine children were born to this union, six of whom survive her, four sons and two daughters, Fred, J. of Bernie, Mo.; Albert H. of Newton; Samuel L. of Long Beach, Calif.; George N. of Newton; Mrs. O. O. Carpenter of Sully, and Pearl of Grinnell.

There were twenty-one grand children and six great grand-children.

Funeral services were held at her late home Wednesday, February 24, conducted by Rev. Edmund M. Vittum. Prayer was offered by Rev. Robert Lincoln, and Mrs. E. B. T. Spencer sang two beautiful hymns, "Safe in the Arms of Jesus," and "Beautiful Isle of Somewhere." Burial was in Sugar Creek cemetery in the west part of Washington Township.

Among the remarks made by Mr. Vittum he referred graciously to the active and useful life of the deceased woman in the following words:

"A human life is like the seasons of the year: spring is the time of life's beginning; summer the season of growth; autumn of fruitfulness and greatest usefulness; winter is the time

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of quiet and rest; spring is the beginning of a new life. It may be only a coincidence that the resurrection of Christ was at the season of early spring, but it is a suggestive coincidence.

This friend to whom we are now saying good by has had her spring-time of youth, her summer of growth in mind and soul, her autumn of fruitfulness and greatest service, as a widow, the mother of nine children. In her old age she had the long winter of rest and quiet, even until the eighty-eighth year, but like the ever-green trees, she was always full of life and helpfulness. Now her winter is followed—not with the darkness of death—but with the glorious spring-time of a new life, like the resurrection life of Christ, who said, 'Because I live ye shall live also'."

To those who knew her best all felt that to know her was to love her. She was a dear and loving mother to her children and a kind and faithful friend. Her life was a beautiful example of patience and her sweet disposition and constant acts of kindness and helpfulness endeared her to all. The memory of such a life is an inspiration, like beautiful music, or the perfume of sweet flowers, or a

glorious sunset.

Her son, F. L. Howell, had been called from his home in Long Beach and reached here Friday night, two days before her death occurred. There were also present Mrs. W. C. Hall of Moline, Illinois, a niece; Mrs. Ray Johnson of Marshalltown, a grand daughter, and her cousin, George W. Copeland, also one of the very earliest settlers in this county whose home is near Searsboro.

Fall bearers were John Russell, Will McDowell, Peter Fowler, Harvey Howell, Fred Hoover, and George Pierce.