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Joe McConnell 30 Of Brooklyn Dies

Joe McConnell was taken to a hospital in Grinnell last Wednesday night in a critical condition. He died Saturday morning. Mr. McConnell had had poor health several years ago but had been much better until recently when his condition became serious.

came serious.

Funeral services were conducted from the late residence on Des Moines street. Tuesday afternoon, April 15, at two o'clock, in charge of Rev. R. G. Nye, pastor of the Methilst church, and interment was made in the I. O. O. F. cemetery. The pall pearers were Harvey Jones, Hugh Lang, O. D. Hall, Harry Dayton, Wm. Hall and Henry Ohland.

Joseph Finley McConnell, eldest son of Andrew and Dorcas McConnell, was born near Elizabeth, Pa.,

Joseph Finley McConnell, eldest son of Andrew and Dorcas McConnell, was born near Elizabeth, Pa., October 4, 1861, and passed away at the Community hospital in Grinnell, lowa, on April 12, 1930, at the age of 68 years, 6 months and 8 days.

In 1868 his parents moved to a

In 1868 his parents moved to a farm near Port Byron, Ill.; in 1879: from there to LeClaire, Iowa, and in the spring of 1884 the home was again changed to Tama county, Iowa.

At the age of 18, he united with the United Presbyterian church, at LeClaure Prairie. Upon moving to Tama county, the church membership was transferred to Madison Methodist Episcopal church, and in 1925, to the Methodist Episcopal church in Brooklyn.

On March 3, 1886, he was united in marriage to Miss Mary Idella Edgington. They started farming in Tama county, Iowa, living there until fifteen years ago, when they moved to the present home in Brookiyn. Two children were born to them, a son, Daniel Andrew, of Malcom. Iowa, and a daughter, Mrs. Mary Eva Newton, of Waterloo, Iowa.

He is survived by his wife, the son and daughter; three grandchildren, Mildred Mae, Alice Idella and Opal Ann McConnell; three brothers, David. Albert and Clarence of Nebaska; and a host of other relatives and friends. His father, mother and one brother, Robert, have preceded him in death.

He endured the vicissitudes of a long and trying illness without murmur or complaint. His life was that of a devoted and kind husband, a loving and thoughtful father, a faithful neighbor and a true friend.—Brooklyn Chronicle.