In the morning hours of Tuesday.

In the morning hours of Tuesday. February 11. our sister, Luiu Mae Cuntingham, passed from her earthly toil to the life of rest beyond. For many months she has been a most patient sufferer from a dread disease, susceptibility to which she perhaps inherited. Cheerful and, for the most part, hopeful to the end. Whatever of sadness is associated with the closing of an earthly life ere its morning had fully begun, is especially emphasized in the passing of our friend.

Mrs. Cunningham was born October 31, 1884. She was married November 6, 1901, to A. W. Cunningham, who with her two children survive her, and mourn and irreparable loss.

She was baptized into the fellowship of the First Baptist church of this city two years ago. Her life was characterized by those gentle graces of womanliness so becoming in her sex and to these were added a deep though quiet interest in the life and kingdom of her Lord and Master, Jesus Christ, whom she loved and served most faithfully.

"It is not death to die—
To leave this weary road.
And 'mid the redeemed on high.
To be at home with God.

It is not death to close

The eye long dimmed by tears.

And wake, in glorious repose

To spend eternal years.

It is not death to fling
Aside this sinful dust,
And rise, on strong exulting wing.
To live among the just.

Jesus. Thou Prince of life!

Thy chosen cannot die:

Like Thee, they conquer in the strife

To reign with Thee on high."

Mrs. Isabella Porter Dead.

Mrs. Isabella Porter passed away at her home at 518 Broad street. Wednesday evening. Funeral services will be conducted from the home of her son, J. F. Porter on Reed street, this afternoon at two o'clock, conducted by the Rev. W. D. Williams of lowa City. A. 2-12-1903

(A.W.)

ISABELLA PORTER