

2-16 I. H. SAUNDERS. 1926
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The funeral of I. H. Saunders, a long time resident of Union township, and who for the past few years has made his home in New Sharon, was held last Friday afternoon at the Christian church in New Sharon. The service was conducted by Rev. A. B. Cornell, and was attended by a large number of sorrowing relatives and friends. Burial was made in the New Sharon cemetery.

Isaac H. Saunders was born near Forest Home, Iowa, March 20, 1859, and departed this life at his home in New Sharon, Iowa, January 28, 1920, aged 60 years, 10 months and 8 days. He grew to manhood and spent practically all of his life in Poweshiek county, near the place where he was born. About four years ago he sold his farm and moved to New Sharon where he erected a comfortable home in which to spend the remainder of his days. Some six months ago he was stricken with serious heart difficulty, for which there was no relief.

On the 16th day of February, 1882, he was united in marriage to Ida Terrell and to this union there were born two children, Murrell, who died in infancy, and Mrs. Neola Miller, of New Sharon, who, with the wife, survives. Besides the wife and daughter he is survived by two grandchildren, Grace and Mabel Miller, and the following brothers and sisters: James M. and I. S. Saunders of Searsboro; Richard A., of Lorimer; Harry S., of Marshalltown; Robert A., and E. F., Mrs. J. N. Marsh and Mrs. P. A. Hays, of Montezuma.

He took a prominent part in the public life of the community in which he lived, having served as township trustee and school treasurer for a number of years and in 1906 was elected to the office of county supervisor of Poweshiek county, which place he filled for eight years. On moving to New Sharon he was honored by being elected mayor, which office he filled until failing health caused him to resign. Fraternally he was a member of the order of Knights of Pythias.

In every relation of life he was found reliable and straightforward, but it was in home life that he excelled. As a kind and loving husband and father he had few equals and no superiors. His last illness was born with Christian fortitude and although he knew that he was fast approaching "the long, long trail," no murmur or complaint ever passed his lips.—Palladium.