

[Clarke, Caroline Read]

MRS. CARL G. CLARK

Mrs. Caroline Read Clarke, wife of Carl G. Clarke, editor of the Perry Record, died late Sunday night at the County hospital, Warsaw, following an operation, aged 64 years. Mrs. Clarke had not been feeling well for several weeks but was able to make a motor trip to Haddonfield, N.J., to visit her daughter, Mrs. L.M. Hawley and also to Charlestown, W. Va., to visit her son Donald. Mr. and Mrs. Clarke covered about 2600 miles on the trip which was a highly enjoyable one and which was a real vacation for both. Toward the last, however, she complained of not feeling so well and they hastened home. Following the Thanksgiving holidays she went to the hospital for examination and last Thursday morning was operated upon for an obstruction of the bowels. The operation revealed a critical condition and little encouragement was given from the outset.

Mrs. Clarke was the youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E.M. Read of this place. She was born in Perry, Oct, 17, 1867 and was graduated from the Perry high school in 1886. On January 24, 1888 she was united in marriage to Carl G. Clarke. To them were born eight children, five of whom survive: Josephine, deceased wife of W. R. Roth; C. Read Clarke; Marty T.; Mrs. Harry C. Smith, of this place; Harriet Louise, Mrs. I.M. Hawley of Haddonfield, N.J.; Theodore, who died in infancy; Janet, who passed away at the age of 12; Edwin of this place and Donald of Beckley, W.Va. Eleven grandchildren also survive. One sister, Mrs. Harriet McMaster, passed away two years ago. Another sister, Mrs. Arthur Pittman of Chicago, [is] deceased.

Mrs. Clarke was a member of the Mutual Friends and of the Universalist parish.

Mrs. Clarke was one of those rare women whose chief delight was in her home and in the rearing of her children. Like Cordelia, immortalized by Shakespeare, she pointed to them as jewels. Of a calm, temperate disposition, she met the day's task as it came, administering cheerfully to the needs of her family, answering calls of mercy from neighbors and giving to the world children whom any mother or father might well feel proud of.

Those who knew her best invariably spoke of her as a "wonderful woman," because of her devotion to her home, her simple philosophy of life and the calmness with which she met each crisis.

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Hers was a simple faith, embodied in her favorite poem by Henry Burton, entitled "Pass It On:"

Have you had a kindness shown?

Pass it on;

'Twas not given to you alone;

Pass it on.

Let it travel down the years,

Let it wipe another's tears,

Till in heaven the deed appears—

Pass it on.

Have you found the heavenly light?

Pass it on;

Souls are groping in the night,

Daylight gone.

Hold thy lighted lamp on high,

Be a star in someone's sky,

He may live who else would die—

Pass it on.

Thus she lived and thus she passes on to those who knew and loved her best, an immortal heritage.

The funeral will be held at the house, 37 North Center street, Thursday at 2:30 o'clock. Rev. J.A. Judge, her pastor and Rev. Clara Morgan of Cohocton, a former pastor, will be in charge. Burial will be made in the family plot, Glenwood cemetery.

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Transcribed on 15 Sep 2011 by Karen E. Dau of Rochester, NY