

[Ketchpaw, Frances M. Harrington]

Obituary.

The following from the Elkhorn, Wis. *Independent*, will be of interest to a great number of our readers:

Frances M., only daughter of Delos and Rebecca Harrington, was born at Sherman, Chautauqua Co., N.Y., Jan. 16, 1861; married to Henry Ketchpaw, Dec. Dec. 16, 1879; died May 22d, 1889, aged 28 years, 4 months and 6 days. She leaves a husband, two children and many near relatives to mourn for her.

Frankie longed to live for those she loved, but while the body had grown weary under the weight of disease, her soul had reached out and grasped the beauties of another life, and she was ready and anxious to enter that life. She was a trusting, loving child, a valued friend and schoolmate, where she was ever retired and gentle, though ready and willing to help others. Ever clear-minded and able in expression, she was one of the favorites of the graduating class of the Elkhorn High School in 1879, and in the years following, a devoted wife and mother, and loved by all who knew her.

When death comes to the aged, whose life's pleasures and duties seem done, and they have as many loved ones waiting their coming on the other shore as they leave on this, it seems easy to be reconciled; but when one is taken from us who is young and must leave so many loving ones who need her love and care, we are crushed by the blow and time alone can teach us to be reconciled.

The funeral of Mrs. Ketchpaw, held Saturday at the Universalist church, was conducted by the Rev. B. F. Rogers, who spoke of her beautiful life and happy death in fitting words. The church was not large enough to hold the friends who paid the last tribute of affection at her funeral. The decorations and floral designs—tokens of regard from friends—were numerous and appropriate.

Her patience during her last sickness, and willingness to die, were indicative of her true christian character. She was ever grateful for the loving care of those about her, and when in her last hours, her sister-in-law who had cared for her for many months, wept in her presence, she told her not to weep for her, for she was happy and it was beautiful to die.

*Chautauqua News*, Sherman NY, Wed. 5 Jun 1889