HUBBARDSVILLE. OBITUARY.

Mrs. Lura A. Rhoades, one of our oldest and most respected citizens, passed on to her anticipated home beyond the shadows, Tuesday Sept. 3, 1900. She was the beloved wife of Wilmer T. Rhoades, merchant. They began their united lives together in Hubbardsville thirty-five years ago, where they have ever since resided until the angel of death broke the earthly tie. Lura, as she was familiarly called by hosts of friends, was one of the best and noblest among women. She was never very robust, and for the past six months she was a great sufferer from kidney complications and was unable to lie down and rest during that long painful period. But she bore up under her affliction with wonderful fortitude and patience. Never a murmur of complaint escaped her lips. She was always a ready, cheerful worker in the Universalist church of which she was a valued and consistent member. The funeral service took place in the church Sept. 5, attended by many sincere friends from home and abroad. The service was conducted by the pastor Rev. G. W. Powell. Mrs. Rhoades was born in Otego over fifty years ago. She came from one of [the] best and most highly respected families of that good old town where her aged father and eldest brother W. J. Harris with numerous other relatives still reside. Her poor, frail body was interred in the Hubbardsville cemetery. Peace to her ashes.

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