

[Schooley, Martha Preston]

Mrs. Richard Schooley, Sr.

At her home near this village on Saturday evening, Jan. 2, 1909, occurred the death of Martha Preston Schooley, wife of Richard Schooley. Mrs. Schooley was the only daughter of the late Volney and Martha Johnson Preston and was born at Oaksville Dec. 19, 1828. When she was about three years old her parents removed to the town of Warren, settling near this village where Mr. Preston conducted the business of carding and cloth dressing. She became a teacher. On Feb. 25, 1847 she was united in marriage to Richard Schooley, to whom she was a most kind, loving and helpful wife, ever giving to the home that gentle touch which made it a restful spot. Hers was a life of sacrifice for others, doing by act and word much to lighten another's burden.

It was her privilege to have in their declining years the care of Mr. Schooley's also that of her own mother. Early in life she united with the Universalist church of this village, and at the time of her death was its oldest member. Her funeral was conducted Wednesday by Rev. Frank O. Hokerk, pastor of that church, and interment was made in the old cemetery near the Bloomfield barn.

Mrs. Schooley is survived by her husband, who has been most faithful and devoted and during these last years of her illness has been continually at her bedside; also by four sons, Volney Schooley of Mahopac, N.J.; Grant Schooley of Passaic, N.J.; Richard Schooley of Cullen; and Irving Schooley, who gave up his business in New York to take up his residence here, to look after every need of his aged parent and whose tenderness of his mother endeared him to her heart. An only daughter, Mrs. Alice Robinson, wife of John G. Robinson, died about six years ago. She is also survived by one brother, Irving Preston of Terre Haute, Ind., three nieces, of Terre Haute, Ind., fifteen grandchildren and five great-grandchildren.

Her life was one of great usefulness yet during these last years when she could no longer be active in the home, she was ever patient and thankful for the love of friends and those near to her. While life was long, death was not unkind, and it found her ready, as she gently slipped away into the Father's arm.

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