

## IN MEMORIAM – BAXTER

On Monday evening Dec. 21, 1896, after an illness of about two weeks, which starting with a bad cold, developed into that dread disease pneumonia, Mrs. Celia Baxter bid adieu forever to the scenes of earth and passed peacefully down the dark river, from whose voiceless shores no message to the loved ones left behind has ever come.

Mrs. Baxter was born in the state of Vermont April 28, 1813, and was married to Ira Baxter Dec. 30, 1839. In 1853 they came west and settled upon a farm about two and one-half miles southeast of this village. Here they continued to reside until 1866, when they sold the farm and moved. to this village, where her husband died in 1881 and where she has continued to reside up to the time of her death. For many years she had been a member of the Advent church waiting and praying for the coming of the Master. She died as she had lived—firm in the belief that each passing day brought her—

Nearer her fathers house  
Where many mansions be,  
Nearer the great white throne  
Nearer the crystal sea.

The funeral services took place on Wednesday, at 2 p.m., and were conducted by Rev. Newton, of Magnolia, at the Advent church, after which the remains. followed by a large number of friends and relatives, were borne to the cemetery, where they laid her gently down to peaceful slumber, 'neath the great white mantle of snow fitting and beautiful emblem of her sweet and pure life.

There sweet be her rest,  
Till he bids her arise,  
To hail him in triumph  
Descending the skies.