

Death of Mrs. R. S. Hearne.

Mrs. Elizabeth Hearne, age 72 years, wife of Dr. R. S. Hearne, died at their home in Georgetown Monday morning. Mrs. Hearne had been an invalid for more than eleven years, during which time she was unable to walk in the least. About three weeks ago she fell from her bed, causing a severe injury to her knee, which was the immediate cause of her death.

She is survived by her husband and two daughters, Mrs. F D Keppel, of New York, who was with her mother at the time of her death, and Mrs. Abner Craig, of San Diego, Cal.

The funeral services were held at the Christian church Tuesday afternoon at 3:30, and the burial took place in the Georgetown cemetery. The pall bearers were Messrs. J. W. Chapman, B. F. Bridges, Geo. T. Hambrick, G. H. Nunnelley, Dan McMillan and L. Honaker.

Mrs. Hearne was born and reared at New Liberty, Owen county, her maiden name being Miss Elizabeth Toon. She was united in marriage to Dr Hearne on October 5th, 1868. After their marriage they resided in Owenton for many years, where her husband was engaged in the drug business. In after years they moved to Georgetown where they have since made their home.

Mrs. Hearne joined the Christian church when but fourteen years of age, and has been a faithful member the remainder of her life. During the long period of her life as an invalid, she was patient and cheerful and always had a loving smile and a pleasant word for those about her. The aged husband who has so faithfully and tenderly cared for his wife during these many years of affliction, has the sympathy of the entire community in his darkest hours of bereavement.

*News Herald
Owenton.*

After 5 days, return to
W. T. HEARNE,
409 North Pleasant St.,
INDEPENDENCE, MO.



Mr. Robt. S. Hearne,

Georgetown,

Mo.

W. T. HEARNE,

1066.



1912.

Independence, Mo., Sept. 8 - 1912.

My dear Cousin Robert.

My heart was filled with sadness this morning when I read in Tex. Herald of the death of dear Cousin Lizzie, whom I have regarded ever since I have known her as one of the most lovable Characters in my knowledge, and a most sincere and consecrated Christian. I was not wholly surprised as since I saw in the papers about the fall she sustained I was fearful of the result; be assured you all have my tenderest and most devout sympathy. I know full well from sad and bitter experience what it means. and only wish I could say something that might in some measure tend to assuage your grief and bring a ray of comfort: but I can only point you to a higher source, to that one who ever loves us, and is too wise and good to make mistakes. My family are in usual health except myself, I have been quite under the weather the greater part of the year but in bed only about three months. I was shut in during the winter but was much improved in the spring and on May 60 went to Houston to Sou. Bapt. Convention then spent several weeks visiting

Hundred in Texas - reached home the middle of June
and in a few days was taken down with Muscular
Rheumatism and suffered untold agony for several
weeks chiefly in the back of my neck just at the root
of my brain, but the Dr. said what was most serious
with me was a bowel trouble, and he put me on what
seemed starvation diet, but I had not a single backset
and after a time began to improve slowly, which has
continued till now, and I am to take a walk of
several blocks each day and am allowed quite
a bit more to eat. I think with care I will after a
time be almost my former self, but never so strong
as in the past. I have now past my 80th. mile post
and cannot reasonably expect my former strength.
I think I have been wonderfully blessed and cannot be
thankful enough though I strive to be, and be content.
I saw in paper some time since Cousin Eva Moore
had a fall seriously injuring her hip, that I supposed
would need her a helpless invalid for
life. When you write tell me what you know of her.
I am too weak to write more now. Margaret joins me
in expressions of deepest sympathy for you all - Commending
you to the tender Mercies of the dear Master.

Sincerely
your Kinsman, William T. Kearue