

A precious one from us has gone
his voice no longer is stilled
a place is vacant in our home
which never can be filled

God in his wisdom has recalled
the boon his love had given
and tho the body moulders here
the soul is safe in heaven

written by Rhoda Cooper
I am eighty two years of
age the 25 of last October
you can put this in your
Scrap Book to remember
me RG

Mr Chamberlain was here
to the funeral but has had
a bad cough for years but took
the pneumonia & died & was
buried last Saturday & Martha
is left to mourn the loss of a
kind husband but she has plenty
of this worlds goods to make
her comfortable her youngest
daughter I think will live with
her - My daughter was here
& my youngest went home too
the City yesterday as too off them
live there - Lewis & John &
Harriet & Martha live here in
San Francisco all tolerable well
I keep a hired woman to do my
work & has company for me
the weather is lovely we have had
no snow this winter & we
think it very cold when
it freezes ice as thick as win-
dow glass we have had a pleasant winter
some are making gardens so
pleasant