

SUFFERING IS ENDED BY DEATH

COMPLETE PARALYSIS, FOLLOWING CEREBRAL HEMORRHAGE THURSDAY, CAUSES DEMISE THIS MORNING OF MRS. WILLIAM C. RIES, 417 EAST NORTH STREET

Stricken, She Lays Unconscious for More Than Twenty-Four Hours Until Death Comes—Husband of Daughter in Chicago Is Not Expected to Live—Mrs. Ries' Funeral Will Be Held Monday.

The sun of life has set, death has pierced the veil through which the soul enters from life into eternity, the final goal of every race, and today Mrs. Mary Catharine Ries, wife of William C. Ries, rests, her earth's day having closed in the arms of her Creator. In whose kingdom comes the Great Awakening. It was an heroic battle that this wife and mother, beloved and cherished for her kindly deeds and words, made against the bearer of the scythe that lays humanity low, after she was stricken.

Mrs. Mary Catharine Ries (Gramlich), was born in Hardin county, Ohio, June 26, 1853. She was one of a family of twelve children. Her parents were John Frederick and Fredericka Gramlich. This death makes the eighth one of this family to pass on to the life beyond the world of tears.

In early girlhood, Sister Ries made her public confession of Christ as her Savior from sin, and united with the Salem Methodist Episcopal church of Cessna township, Hardin county, Ohio.

After her marriage she came with her husband into the First Reformed church of Kenton, in whose fellowship she has been a true, devoted worker, ever ready to do well, her part in the support and service of her church, till her translation to the Church Triumphant.

November 11, 1880, this dear soul was united in marriage to Mr. William C. Ries, with whom she has been through these years a cheerful, helpful companion. For almost 35 years these dear, fond souls have met life with its trials, its perplexities, its joys and its successes together. They have lived well into each other's thought and wish, even on Thursday before her demise on Saturday morning, they spent the day together. No wonder as she felt the warning of distress, she leaned her head upon him, to whom she had been so loyal and companionable, and said: "I am fainting; take me home."

Her years of wifely care and solicitude have been busy, carefully-kept years. This wife has been privileged to be the mother of six children, one son and five daughters. One daughter, Blanche, died in 1889, aged 7 years and 3 months. The four daughters living today, are: Alice, Margaret, Harriet and Helen. The son, Edwin J., also survives his mother. This mother had her place and did well her duty by her children, in fixing for them high ideals of life, and influencing each child to work up to a place in life where they, as women and a man, might have a part in the affairs of life, to do well their part in life's great tasks.

As a wife, she has been a noble, self-sacrificing and helpful companion. As a mother, she has been patient, thoughtful and helpful, guiding her son and daughters into things of right and truth.

Truly, our sister died in the midst of an active, helpful life. She loved her home, her husband, her children. In her home she was a queen. She was afflicted but a few short hours; hastening from the day's social pleasures, to her home she was stricken, at 6 p. m. She complained but little, and when she arrived at home she was quite helpless. All that loving and skilled hands could do was done for her relief, and at 10:30 p. m., only a few brief hours after her first attack, she quietly sank into a coma, from which she never recovered. Death released her from all trouble of body and of brain at 2:10 a. m., August 28, 1915. Aged 62 years, 2 months and 2 days.

Her stricken family and close friends are: the husband, William C. Ries, the son, Edwin J. Ries, and daughter, Miss Helen Ries, all of Kenton. The other daughters are: Mrs. Alice Tucker, Mrs. Margaret Cobb and Mrs. Harriet Johnson, all of Chicago, Ill. There are three grandchildren, and two brothers, William B. Gramlich and Henry W. Gramlich, of Kenton; two sisters, Mrs. Julia Bateson, of Fayette, O., and Mrs. Catharine Alt, of Kenton. Many are the friends and associates that loved Sister Ries for her genuine worth. First Reformed church, in the congregation, the Ladies' Aid Society and the Sunday school has lost a devout, loyal member.

The funeral services were held at the home, 417 east North street, Kenton, O., Monday afternoon, Aug. 30, 1915, at 2 o'clock. Her pastor, Rev. J. C. Paul, used the words of Jer. 15:9 and 32:3. "Her sun is gone down while it was yet day: call upon me and I will answer thee." Interment in Grove cemetery.

"There will be a 'good morning,' dear heart: when earth's shadows and sorrows depart. There will be a glad day that cannot pass away, in the land where no teardrops may start. There will be a 'good morning' some time: where the bells everlasting shall chime: where the streets all of gold and rich glories untold, in that nightless eternity clime. There will be a 'good morning' we know: where no chill winds of sadness can blow: where the loved ones now wait, past the pearl-bedecked gate, that locks out the vestige of woe."

The Lord bless the sorrowing ones in this bereavement.