Boonville Weekly Advertiser 6 August 1897 5/5

Estella Myrtle Halley

Again has the messenger of death been in our midst, this time captures as its victim a little daughter of Benton and Josephine Halley, of near Clark's Fork. To this bereaved family we extend our most heartfelt sympathy. Estella Myrtle Halley was born October 16, 1888, and died July 14, 1897. Funeral services were conducted by Rev. Cockrill, at Mt. Hermon Baptist church, on Thursday, July 17 (?), 1897, at 12 o'clock, m.; after which the remains were interred in the cemetery at that place. So swiftly and silently does the angel of death perform his work that we were scarely aware of his presence until this sweet flower was snatched from us and borne on snowy pinions to ___ beyond the skies; leaving a father, mother, three brothers and one sister to mourn their loss. But who can say that God in his devine wisdom has not chosen this as a means of bringing others nearer unto Christ! That they may enter into that "Beautiful city of Gold," where Stella now awaits

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Again has the messis rejor that been in our midst, this time cast days its yill the a little daughter of Bellot and Josephine Hailey, of near little cork. To this becaved family we keep our most heartfelt sympathy. Estellady the Hailey was born October 16, 1882 it liftled July 14, 1897. Funeral services with disconducted by Rev. Cockrift, at Mr. tilmnon Baytist church, on Thursday, had all, 1897, at 12, o'clock, m.; after which it remains were interredly the centred with a remains were interred with stending the most of death perform his work in we were started a ward of his dressing the beyond the skies; leaving a father of the life by three brothers and one sister to interred the true three brothers and one sister to interred the true three whatom has not chosen has as the first different city of gold," where Stella now made them.

Some sweet day, by a state of the we shall find each troop right. Some sweet day, by pair the "Then the star that finding to left our hearts and hongles so dream We shall see more tright as a clear some sweet day, is lart by "

"At the crystal rivers