

June 29, 1915

## MAGGIE E. JONES

Following a siege of sickness from which she knew no relief throughout the past year and over, Mrs. J. D. Jones passed away at her home in Groton Friday afternoon. While she had been ill for a long time and unable to be about much, she had been up and around in a wheel chair most of the time until some two weeks ago when increasing weakness forced her to remain in bed. From that time on, she grew gradually weaker, but put up a brave struggle before she finally succumbed to the ravages of the disease which had rendered her helpless for so long. All that loving hands could do was done for her but it availed not and the angel of death came to relieve her sufferings as above recorded.

Maggie E. Jones was born in Wales on March 2, 1862, moved to America in April, 1869. She was married to James D. Jones at Lime Springs, Edmunds county, Iowa, in the spring of 1883. Four children were born to this union: David G. who died at the age of six years; Mrs. George I. Hargrow of Groton, Mrs. Oscar B. Nordland of De Smet, S. D., and Milton J. Jones, who, with the husband are left to mourn her loss.

The family moved to Groton, Dec. 20, 1899. She died at the age of 53 years, three months and 23 days.

Since coming to Groton Mrs. Jones had been active in both church and the social life of the city. She was a lifelong Christian and a member of the local Presbyterian church and of the various organizations connected with it.

She enjoyed the respect of all, and the love of many—of all those who knew her well. Hers is a personality which will be missed in the councils of those organizations to which she belonged, for she was one ever ready to help in any work which presented itself.

The funeral was held from the Presbyterian church Sunday afternoon, J. Rosser Jones of Aberdeen conducting the service. The massive array of beautiful flowers bore mute testimony of the regard in which she was held by those who had known her best.

A large number of sorrowing friends followed the remains to the cemetery where all that was mortal was laid to rest.