

# The Falls City Tribune.

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## Death Has Visited Many Homes

### Phoebe Belle Greenwald.

Phoebe Belle Greenwald passed away Saturday evening. For a long time she had not been in the best of health and last Friday a surgical operation was decided upon. The operation revealed her condition to be much worse than it was supposed to be, although she rallied and hopes of her recovery were entertained, but a relapse came which resulted in her death.

Death no matter to whom or in what form it comes always brings with it the tear of sorrow and the sigh of grief, but it is not always that a single visitation of the destroyer brings such widespread regret, or draws forth so many expressions of that regret. This wide spread sense of regret and these outspoken expressions of sorrow are the highest tributes that the community could pay to the character and worth of the departed. Through years of close association the people of this city had come to know Mrs. Greenwald so well, to so appreciate her womanly qualities, and so come under the influence of her Christian character as to feel that this tribute was her due. True womanhood finds its highest exemplification in the home, and it was here that the true nobility of she who has been called away was most beautifully shown. She was not only a wife—she was a help-meet. No duty that would make home more of a home was too arduous; no task that would bring new attraction, or more uplifting influences into the home circle was too irksome. The duty was done, the task performed with a gladness, yea an eagerness that made loves labor a joy. She was a wife in the deepest, holiest and truest sense of that term. Together with her husband, she had planned the beautiful new home that had just been completed. It is one of the finest residences in the city. Possession had been taken and with a woman's joy she set about to beautify it, to invest it with the sacred atmosphere of a home. But into the new home an unbidden and unwelcome guest came. The hands that had been so busy were folded in eternal rest. She was more than a mother. To her son Guy and her adopted daughter Hazel, she was a guardian, counsellor and comforter. In her

character was epitomized all the true virtues of motherhood. She was in the broadest sense a Christian woman. A member of the Methodist church, she put into daily practice, in her quiet unassuming manner, all the beautiful principles of her faith. Kind hearted and generous, and with charity for all she followed in His steps. She died as she had lived—upheld by a sublime faith and an unwavering confidence in the promise of the Master.

She was a woman of broad culture and of superior intelligence. A member of Sorosis, she took deep interest in the work of the club, lending the power of her personality to its advancement and giving freely to her co-laborers the inspiration of her womanly character and her energy and earnestness. When such a woman is called suddenly from the midst of this world's activities, it is not to be wondered at, if a community mourns. It is not strange that friend and neighbor should seek words with which to express their sympathy for the husband and children. There are no such words; soul thoughts are not expressed in uttered speech. In their sudden and awful grief Mr. Greenwald and his two children have this sympathy though expression may be denied in words.

Phoebe Belle Gist was born December 24, 1857 in Moniteau county Missouri. When eight years old she was taken by her parents to Salem, Nebr. There she grew to womanhood and was married to W. A. Greenwald in 1881. After her marriage Mrs. Greenwald resided for some time in Salem but she came with her husband and family to Falls City in 1886 and this was her home until her death. Besides her husband and children she leaves a father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Silas Gist of Salem, and two brothers, T. J. Gist of this city and Ray Gist of Humboldt, besides other relatives.

The funeral was held from the residence on Tuesday afternoon, the services being conducted by Rev. Alexander. Many were those who took advantage of this opportunity to pay their respects to the dead and express their sympathy for the living, and while the services were in progress all the business houses in the city were closed. Many

beautiful floral tributes gave further expression to these sentiments. At the conclusion of these services the remains were borne to Steele cemetery.

### John Burkart.

John Burkart, one of the oldest business men in this city, died last Monday morning at the age of 66 years. For twenty-two years Mr. Burkart had conducted a meat market in this city. He was a man of a very quiet nature, who treated everybody right and was an enemy to no one. He was a good citizen in every respect.

John Burkart was born in Wittenberg, Germany, May 13, 1838. He spent his youth in the Fatherland, but when he reached young manhood he came to this country. At the outbreak of the civil war he took up arms in the defense of his adopted country and enlisted in Co. A, 2nd United States cavalry. He served faithfully until the close of the war, when he was honorably discharged with the rank of corporal. In March, 1867, he was married at Hagerstown, Maryland, to Miss Mary Swinger. He then came to the west and settled first at Council Bluffs, Iowa, and later to Nebraska. In 1882 he came to this city and opened a meat market, which he conducted until within a few days of his death. He leaves three children, Frank of this city, Will of Sioux City, Ia., and Mrs. John Noah of Nebraska City. To these the many who knew and respected their father extend condolence.

The funeral was held Wednesday morning from the Catholic church, the solemn services being largely attended.

### Mrs. Ellis Powell.

Mrs. Ellis Powell died very suddenly at her home south of this city last Tuesday morning. Her death came as a very great surprise to her friends and occasioned the deepest regret on the part of all who knew her. Mrs. Powell was a woman who took a deep interest in her home life and was in every sense a devoted wife and mother.

The deceased was born at St. Paul, Kan., March 7, 1867, where she lived until she was nine years of age. She came to Nebraska in 1884. On January 27, 1886, she was married to Ellis Powell. She is survived by a husband and five children, Jennie May, Fannie Edna, Edwin J.,

Charles W. and Hazel Helen. In to this family the shadow of a great affliction has come darkening the lives of husband and children, but as they sit enshrouded in the gloom of grief, may they find some comfort in the many words of sympathy spoken from the hearts of friends.

The funeral was held from the family home Wednesday afternoon, a very large number of friends of the family being present.

### Hans Koso

Hans Koso died very suddenly at his home eight miles north and three miles east of this city early Tuesday morning. Mr. Koso lived alone just across the road from the home of his son, John Koso, and his grandson stayed with him at night. About three o'clock in the morning Mr. Koso became suddenly ill and the grandson summoned John Koso. The sick man declined to have a physician called, saying that he was going to die. His death occurred in a short time and owing to the circumstances Coroner Reneker was notified. He viewed the remains and while not deeming an inquest necessary, an autopsy was held which revealed the fact that death had been caused by organic heart trouble.

Mr. Koso was about seventy years of age and lived in this county for many years. He had led an active life and had many friends and acquaintances who were shocked to learn of his sudden death.

### Eugenia E. Benschoter.

Mrs. Eugenia E. Benschoter died at the home of her son in Loup City, Neb., last Friday at the age of 73 years. For many years Mrs. Benschoter was a resident of this county, living on a farm east of this city. She enjoyed a wide acquaintance and was highly respected by all who knew her. Her husband departed this life several years ago and for some time past she had made her home with a son at Loup City. The news of her death will cause profound regret to many warm friends in this city and vicinity. She leaves five sons, John, Jacob and Alman of this city, and George and Orlando of Loup City. Her funeral was held on last Sunday afternoon.

L. B. Cornell of Verdon was in town yesterday.

*State Historical Society  
Lincoln*