

In Memory of Aunt Pattie Beach.

Aunt Pattie Beach, as she was familiarly known, was born in White County, Tenn., Oct. 28, 1822; died at the home of her son, J. H. Beach, Oct. 16, 1917, aged 94 yrs. 11 mo. & 8 days.

She was probably one of the oldest, if not the oldest person living in this part of the country. She was married to Lewis Beach in 1849. They moved to Arkansas in 1869, and settled near where she died. She was the mother of eight children, two girls and six boys. Four of her sons, S. H., J. H., Jerry and G. T. Beach survive her. Only J. H. and S. H. being present at her death. She was a great-great grandmother. Her husband died in 1885, after which time she made her home with her sons, J. H. and S. H. Beach. She has lived with her son, J. H. Beach for the past 15 years. Where she received all the kind attention possible to give one of their circumstances, which is to say she received all the material things possible for her pleasure and comfort. She has been an invalid for the past three years, having at that time sustained a fracture of one of her lower limbs, from which she never recovered and was bedfast all that time. Her son tells me that she was so patient through all her last sickness and that she is greatly missed by them. This is always true of one who has lived such a life as she lived.

It was our pleasure to have lived a neighbor to her for a number of years when we were a young man. We never knew a greater woman in many respects than she. She was always so kind and thoughtful of every one. She knew what it took to please a child as well as older ones too. One of the things she did was to feed those who visited her when hungry, because one of her first questions would be to inquire if we were hungry, and then to supply us with good things to eat. It is very probable that she did not have an enemy.

She was converted at the age of nine and joined the M. E. Church, South, to which church she has ever lived a consistent member until The Father called her home. Too much cannot be said of one who lived as she did. Her presence was a benediction upon those with whom she lived.

Her funeral services were conducted at the Beatty cemetery by the Rev. Ruble of Lincoln. The interment was made in the Beatty cemetery some 4 miles north of Lincoln, near her home. Her physical life has gone from among us, but she really and truly lives with us to day. "Their deeds do follow them." A Friend.