PONTIAC BILL POSTER

Death of John D. Millis. John D. Millie died very suddenly at his home on Bagley St., at 1 o'clock on Sunday morning. Though Mr. Millis had been in very poor health for a year or more, his death was en-

tirely unexpected.

'Mr. Millis was born at Sweden, Monroe Co., N. Y. Oct. 27, 1819, and was therefore in the 69th year of his age. His parents came to Michigan in 1821, and took up their residence on a farm in Bloomfield, 2 miles south-east of Pontisc. In 1847 Mr. Millis was married to Frances F. Fuller, at Nelson, Obio, and they lived on the Bloomfield farm until 1855, when they moved to Pontiae, which has since been the family home. During the most of this time, Mr. Millis has been engaged in the lumber business.

Mr. Millis was a consistent member of the Baptist church of this city, and was a good and kind husband and father. There survive him, his wife and four children, Mrs. E. H. Mead. of Sault Ste. Marie, Elmer P. Millis, Frank L. Mills and Fred M. Millis, of Pontiac.

The funeral services will be held at the house on Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock. M #4 2 1888

Mrs. Wm. Hart, an old resident of Oakland county and for the past four years of this city, died at her homeon Saginaw St. on Thursday last. The funeral was held on Saturday last.

Mrs. Ducinda Hardenburgh, the wife of Geo. Cannon, died at her home on the Steam mill road, this alty last week Thursday night after a of illness, of heart disease, aged 48 rs. Deceased was the daughter of Garrett Hardenburgh, and was born in the town of Pentiac in 1841. She leaves a husband and three children. The december had been a member of the Baptist church some 10 years, meeting faithfully her Christian daty.

She was a kind and affectionate wife ond mother. Funeral from the Baptist enurch last Sunday at half past two Rev. J. S. Thomas officiating and the remains interred in the family lot at Oak Hill. The family wish to express their thanks for the kind assistance of friends and relatives in the hour of their bereavement. MAY 7/888

"OBITUARY. -Sunday aft afternoon last Judge Knapp passed in his checks, after an illness of only two weeks. His wife had supported him by laundry work for the last two years, and although the widow has donned the weeds and is figuring on a tombstone with a lamb on top of it, we've got a dollar which says she's glad the old loafer has gone to a hotter country. If she isn't, we are, for he made our office his loafing place, and the tobaccostains he left after him will keep his memory green for a year to dome."