

MRS. EMILY HOPPIN DEAD.

Can it be possible that "Our Emily", our co-worker in the White Ribbon Army for nearly thirty years has passed on to the beyond and that we will no longer be blessed with her helpful presence and efficient service.

We are so overwhelmed with sorrow that it is impossible to express the sense of loss sustained as a result of her death. She was such a tower of strength that insensibly her comrades leaned upon her. Intellectually she ranked high, always seeing a vision of the loftier objects of life to which she led the aspirations of others.

Richly gifted in heart and mind, always true to her conventions, her eloquent voice rang clear for every righteous cause, while her patient hand and brain toiled at whatever service each day might present. Nothing could be finer than her devotion to cares that go to make possible brilliant achievements in great movements to secure civic righteousness.

In our sorrow, we rejoice in the activities that filled her life to its last measure; that it was consecrated to the Master's service, to its utmost limit of time and strength, and that she was permitted to die "in the harness."

Perhaps in all our ranks there is no other woman whose personality has

impressed so many as Mrs. Hoppin. Her share in the success of the work of the W. C. T. U. in county and state was large. How can we think of conventions and congresses without her being a part of them? No convention has been held without her. She was the first president of the Yolo county W. C. T. U. and secretary until her death, was state treasurer many years and for the past eight years has been editor of the White Ribbon Ensign, with a circulation of more than 5000. The paper is published at this office, the August number will be sent out this week, the last issue edited by her, the last message to her comrades. Before her departure for Oakland last week she arranged copy for the paper but she expected to return before it was mailed. She is now resting from her labors. The influence of her well spent life will never die. While our heart aches, we thank God for the fragrance of her memory.

Funeral services will be held from the family residence near Yolo Saturday morning at 9 A. M. Rev. Holt of Sacramento will officiate. Interment in Woodland Cemetery.

The following sketch of her life and report of her death is taken from the Mail.

MRS. EMILY HOPPIN, Who Passed Away Here Last Night.



Leader of Thought In California Falls As Victim of a Weak Heart

Mrs. Emily Hoppin of Yolo, president of the State Federation of Women's clubs, prominent temperance worker and one of the foremost public women in California, died in Woodland last night at 11:30 o'clock. Heart trouble, agitated by over-exertion in club and public matters, was the immediate cause of her death. Mrs. Hoppin was first taken seriously ill last Saturday in San Francisco when she started to return to her home near Yolo after taking a prominent part on the program of the convention of the State Fruit Growers' association at Palo Alto and the exposition.

Her indisposition was at first thought to be merely of a trivial nature and due to her over-exertion. She was taken to her rural home northwest of Woodland and rested easily for the next three days but her condition suddenly became alarming early yesterday and she was rushed to the Woodland sanitarium for the best of medical care. She seemed to rally early in the evening but a sinking spell at 11 o'clock resulted in her death half an hour later.

Even up until the last bad spell of Mrs. Hoppin no fear was held

that she would not be able to recover from her illness. When the sad news of her death reached her children who rushed for the bedside the last minute grief at their loss almost overcame them.

Mrs. Emily Hoppin was a native of Niles, Michigan, and a member of one of the most influential families of that state. Her father, Nathaniel Bacon, a student and jurist of high repute, took great pains that his daughter should receive all the advantages of an education and she was therefore sent to Mount Holyoke Seminary in Kalamazoo, Michigan. It was at this institution that she gained that knowledge that the years of her life made her a leader in whatever circles she participated.

It was in Mrs. Hoppin's Niles home, in 1874, that she was married to Charles R. Hoppin, who had already acquired large land holdings in California whence he had come in 1849 when gold was discovered. It was not long before Mrs. Hoppin returned west with her husband and ever since that time she has resided on the large ranch just west of the town of Yolo.

FOUR CHILDREN SURVIVE.

To this union were born six children, four of whom survive their illustrious mother. They are Charles R. Hoppin, Jr., who farms a part of the home ranch, Harriett, now Mrs. August J. Kergel; Edith, now Mrs. Luther C. Young and Dorothea, who still resided with her mother at the time of her death.

Mrs. Hoppin was one of the most prominent women of California and has been honored by all the associations with which she held membership. At the time of her death she had attained the highest office in the gift of the womanhood of the state, being president of the Federation of Women's Clubs of California, an honor which came to her at the annual session held in San Francisco in May of this year. To her standard at that memorable meeting flocked the women from all portions of the state. Since her election she has been in constant demand at all industrial and agricultural meetings, and to this strain on her constitution is laid the cause for her fatal illness.

BIG TAX ON STRENGTH.

She took a prominent part in the annual fruit growers meeting at Palo Alto last week, the tax on her strength being severe. On her return home she fell ill and did not rally from the indisposition.

Mrs. Hoppin was one of the most diligent workers in the state in the ranks of temperance advocates. She has been identified with the W. C. T. U. work for many years and for the past several years has been the editor of the Ensign, the state paper of that temperance organization.

Locally, Mrs. Hoppin has ever been in the forefront in every movement designed to uplift the community. She was a forceful and fluent speaker, but invariably couched her arguments in words which did not bear malice or injure the feelings of her opponents in any cause she championed. Among women she was looked upon as an example of the highest type of womanhood, among men she was universally respected for her womanly traits, her unswerving sense of fairness and her honesty and integrity.

SUCCESSFUL AGRICULTURIST.

As a farm woman Mrs. Hoppin was distinctly successful. Her broad acres in this county bear evidence of the fact that she knew the business as do few of those who engage in soil culture. Her advice was valuable and was freely given to friend and neighbor, and many have her to

thank for their present prosperous condition.

In her death this community has lost one of its best citizens, the women's clubs a most valuable adviser, her friends a most lovable companion and her children a most devoted mother. Woodland and all Yolo county will mourn deeply and long because of her death at a time when she was in the zenith of her power for good, and that mourning will be all the more sincere because none there were who did not call her friend.

This office feels deeply grieved at the death of Mrs. Hoppin. It has been our pleasure to work with her in many things that were dear to her heart, and frequent intercourse has established a warm personal friendship that will always be cherished as one of the rewards of our efforts to do this community some good.

COL. W. E. OSBORN DROPS DEAD

Woodland has sustained a heavy loss in the death of Col. W. E. Osborn, one of its most highly esteemed citizens. While in his office talking to August Silberstein he suddenly staggered and fell to the floor in an unconscious condition. Medical aid was summoned but he died in a few minutes. His wife, daughter and step-daughter were in San Francisco. They were notified and arrived in Woodland last night. Mr. Osborn was devoted to his family and he will be greatly missed in the home circle.

Such was the unexpectedness of the death that many could not believe the sad information when it was heard on the street a few minutes after it occurred. No one even suspected that Mr. Osborn was in any way liable to such an attack, he having been in apparent good health all his life in Woodland.

Just a half hour before he suffered the fatal stroke, he was speaking with George Ogden, local warehouse man, in the latter's place of business and was telling him of his intentions to go to San Francisco next Friday morning and spending the week end with his family in that city. At the time he casually complained of a weight on his stomach, but nothing was thought of the ailment. No complaint was made by the deceased to anyone else as far as known.

MAY HAVE FRATERNAL BURIAL.

No arrangements have been made