

Mrs. John C. Neltnor

A long and well lived life, a life lived much more for others than for self, was brought to a peaceful close Saturday evening just as evening shadows were falling when the spirit of Mr. John C. Neltnor painlessly slipped away as she slept. She was 91 years old. Thus was borne across the bar another of the sturdy old pioneer now all too scarce. She had lived in West Chicago continuously for 70 of her 91 years, coming here with her husband as a bride of one year. Along life's pathway hand in hand she walked with him through the bright sunlight of youth and middle age, then down the long and pleasant road into the gradually gathering mists of old age and dissolution. Her life was a benediction; her death left a feeling of solemnity only faintly tinged with sorrow. Mary Eames Kinney was born in Itasca, Ill., Sept 5 1843. As a girl, she moved with her family to Bloomingdale and there she lived through her girlhood and young womanhood. She obtained her early education in the public school there, completing it in Hyde Park seminary. She had a brilliant mind and for some years taught public school in Bloomingdale and other places thereabouts. She was a prolific writer of poetry and stories which showed a high degree of literary skill. In September of 1864, she was married to John C. Neltnor, a young pharmacist and a partner in a Bloomingdale drug store. The year following, they came to this community and established here the Pioneer Drug Store which Mr. Neltnor operated continuously until just a few years ago; the drug business gradually giving way to groceries and other lines. Mrs. Neltnor was the mother of seven children, all but one of whom survive to revere her memory – Mrs. Cornelia E. Anthony, Kirk K., Carroll E., Shelly B., Mrs. Louise Harris, and Frank C., all of whom live in West Chicago excepting Shelly and Mrs. Harris who make their home in Chicago. Another son, Clinton J., died some years ago. Besides these she leaves her aged husband, four grandchildren and two great grandchildren. She had been in declining health for about seven years. The past several weeks she kept to her bed most of the time, arising just to eat. Saturday evening at 7 o'clock she passed away while sleeping without a sigh or a murmur. Funeral services were held Tuesday afternoon in the old homestead, built in 1868-69, which she helped to plan, and were in charge of Amos Wilder of the Christian Science church of Wheaton. Burial was in Glen Oak Cemetery.

Source: No paper name ~ possible date 1934/35?