

# SEES KIN: READY TO DIE

## AGED WOMAN CALLS REUNION

**MRS. LARGE, PIONEER OF CITY, WHO FEARS SHE MAY EXPIRE DURING WINTER, RELATES SETTLER STORIES AT FAMILY GATHERING.**

A birthday anniversary gathering was held yesterday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. I. N. Medsker, 1415 Montcalm street, in honor of Mrs. Eliza Anna Large, who is 87 years old today. More than fifty relatives were present and partook of the family reunion dinner, and had their pictures taken in a group with Mrs. Large in the center. Nineteen grandchildren and eighteen great-grandchildren were present.

Mrs. Large has been in poor health during the last two years, and it was at her request that all her relatives in Indiana gathered at the home of her daughter yesterday. She said that she wanted to see them all together, fearing that she may not live through the winter.

"Children, I am ready to die now, since I have seen you all and know you are all well and happy, as soon as the Lord wants to call me," she told the relatives, and then asked to be excused from the merrymaking circle and retired early in the afternoon.

The six living children, out of a family of twelve, who were present yesterday, are Mrs. Frank Jackson of Greensburg, Ind., and the others from this city are Mrs. I. N. Medsker, Mrs. William Rosemeyer, Mrs. David McCoy, H. D. Richardson and John Large.

### Tells Settler Stories.

Stories of the early days, the settler days, when Indianapolis was a small country town, surrounded by woods filled with wild game and Indians, were told during the day by the great-grandmother to her many descendants. Mrs. Large is the only member of her family, save her own children. Her husband, Michael Large, died three years ago. She has lived in this city ever since she was 5 years old, and said she remembered distinctly of coming here in a covered wagon from her home in Fairmont County, Ohio. She said she came through Cincinnati, entering Indianapolis by the Michigan road. For twenty-five years she lived on Washington street, then known as Main street. She said most of the houses were built of logs, and while Indians did not bother the inhabitants of the town much, they were numerous and a constant dread was entertained.

She told stories in her weak and hesitating voice of how she had joined the Strange Chapel, a Methodist Church, one of the first to be founded here, when she was a young girl; how the preacher rode a horse and how the congregations shouted and "carried on" in revival meeting times. She said it was not uncommon for men to go to church with a gun over their shoulders. The chapel, she said, was some place on Senate avenue, then known as Mississippi street. The Court House was made of logs and stood on Main street, near Pogue's Run.

The first train that passed through here, a J. M. I., she said she saw, and that all the cars were flat and were not covered. When the Court House was built there were but three churches and five stores. Two sons enlisted in the civil war, the surviving one being H. D. Richardson.

Mrs. Large is a devoted Christian. Her eyesight is so poor that she asks different members of the family to read from the Bible to her every day. She had her picture taken yesterday with a Bible in her lap.