WAKE thou that sleepest in enchanted bowers,
Lest those lost years should haunt thee on the nigh
When death is waiting for thy numbered hours
To take their swift and everlasting flight;
Wake ere the earth-born charm unnerve thee quite,
And be thy thought to work divine addrest:
Do something—do it soon—with all thy might;
An angel's wing would droop if long at rest,
And God himself, inactive, were no longer blest.

—CARLOS WILCOX.

top of 15a

1897 **Death of Jas. E. Watson.**

Jas. E. Watson, one of the old residents of Lawrence, died Sunday near Rico, Colorado, where he had been living for some time on a mining claim.

Mr. Watson for years was one of the prominent citizens of this place. From 1874 to 1878 he was county treasurer, and from '78 to '83 he was city treasurer. He went to Colorado and engaged in mining for several years and was later agent of the Santa Fe Railway at Atchison and then at Pueblo. Some time ago he returned to Colorado to look after his mining interests.

He leaves a wife and two daughters —Miss Carrie Watson, librarian of the University of Kansas, and Mrs. Geo. T. Nicholson of St. Louis, wife of the General Passenger Agent of the Frisco Railway.

Mr. Watson was held in high esteem and his death will be deeply deplored in this community where he has so many friends.

The remains will arrive here today.