

In the passing of Frank M. Kimball the town has lost one of her most loyal and devoted sons. Although for most of his life his business activities kept him in Boston, his personal interests were deeply centered in his boyhood home of Littleton. His family mourn a beloved brother and uncle, but a much wider circle of friends have reason to sorrow in the loss of a true and loyal friend.

For a great many years he had been a member of Tremont Temple, Boston, a "doer of the word and not hearer only," for he constantly responded generously to calls for financial aid, at the same time contributing to innumerable private charities, always modestly and in obedience to the scriptural mandate, "Let not thy left hand know what thy right hand doeth." A christian always, whose creed embraced clean thinking, right living, square dealing—his going leaves a gap that cannot be filled.

Funeral services were held from his old home in this town at two o'clock Sunday afternoon and Mr. Powell spoke comforting words to the many relatives and friends. Miss Florence Hunt and Ralph Sawyer sang "Abide with me" and "Lead, kindly light." He was laid to rest beside his father and mother in Westlawn cemetery.

The deceased was born in this town on June 30, 1859, and was the son of the late Allen W. and Mary J. Kimball. The immediate relatives are three brothers, Everett, of this town, Elmar, of Worcester, and George, of Westford, and two sisters, Miss Alice Kimball and Mrs. Henry Couper, of this town.

Many beautiful flowers covered the casket and were heaped high over his last resting place, symbols of the affection and esteem in which he was

held, and expressions of sympathy for those who mourn.