

George F. H. Stevens was born at Piermont, N. H., April 19, 1819. When he was fourteen years old his father moved to Oberlin, Ohio, where, in 1843, he married Miss Orpha Reed, of Oberlin. Of this union were born one son and three daughters: Fred G., Cynthia M., Ella C. and Addie L. In 1863 Mr. Stevens and his family removed to Grinnell, where he resided many years, becoming identified with the business of the town as a partner in the drug business of J. G. Johnson & Co., and afterwards as G. F. H. Stevens & Co., at the corner of Fourth avenue and Broad street. All Mr. Stevens' children grew to maturity and all married except Cynthia M., who died in 1870. Mrs. Stevens died in 1872 and Mr. Stevens married Mrs. Susan Kimball in 1873, who survives him. In 1885 Mr. Stevens removed to Minneapolis, Minn., and made that his home till his death. He took a warm interest in every form of public improvement and was active in church matters. He died in Minneapolis October 24, after an illness, more or less confining, of about a year. There were present at the funeral all his surviving children, Fred G. Stevens and family, of Des Moines; Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Everett, of Cedar Rapids; Dr. and Mrs. F. E. Vest, of Montezuma.

The funeral was held at the Congregational church Sunday at two o'clock p. m., conducted by Rev. E. M. Vittum. The singers, excepting one, were former Grinnell friends, J. C. Walker, S. H. Herrick, Mrs. Christian and Mrs. Vittum. So also were the pall bearers, C. F. Childs, W. O. Willard, D. S. Morrison, J. P. Lyman, H. D. Works and G. L. Sanders.

Mr. G. F. H. Stevens was for many years a familiar figure in Grinnell, and was much missed by his many friends when he left the city permanently. He was a man of pronounced views and beliefs and of consistent life. He was an earnest republican and was so from an intense love of the principles for which the republican party stood, and a wide knowledge of the value of the republican party to the country in the past and the present. Tho for ten years a resident of Minneapolis, Mr. Stevens never lost his love for Grinnell, for here he had spent the happiest years of his life, and into almost every public enterprise for 17 years his life was woven. A good man and citizen is gone.

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