

7-30 - SHERIDAN. 1897

EDWIN GRANT WOLCOTT.

The older flowers fall from their stalks when kissed by the autumn wind and we do not wonder at their going for it is fitting that it should be so. But the flower just coming into full bloom clings to the stalk of life with stronger attachment until death with its icy hand snags the stalk and its brightness goes out with the other life. It has but been plucked that it may shed the perfume of another purer life in the Paradise of God. Thus has gone from among us a kind friend, an upright young man, a loving son and brother, Edwin Grant Wolcott.

He died at his father's residence in Sheridan, Poweshiek Co., Iowa, July 24, 1897, of consumption. He never recovered from an accident—a broken limb—nearly two years ago. During his long illness, all that loving hearts and willing hands could do was gladly done, but surrounded by father, brothers, and sisters he was called to relinquish his hold on life, which he did willingly, gladly and painlessly, conscious to the last and with a bright hope of Eternal Life.

The funeral service was held on Monday at the M. E. church, conducted by Elder William Beatty, and he was laid to rest by the side of mother, one brother and one sister.

Edwin Grant Wolcott was born in Whiteside Co., Ill., Sept. 25, 1869, his parents settling in Sheridan when he was two years old. He was baptized and received into the Methodist church in April of the present year, by Rev. W. S. Kight. He was known to all his friends from familiar association and no words of praise at this time will add any gem to his crown of life.

A very large gathering of friends were present at the funeral, many former Sheridan people from neighboring towns being present, and all by their presence lending sympathy to the bereaved family.

They made him a grave on the warm hill-side,  
'Neath the shade of the green waving tree;  
Where the birds will sing and the sweet flowers  
bloom  
the long grass waves mournfully.

G. H.