

PONTIAC BILL POSTER

Feb 14 John W. Beardslee. 1883

In the death of this old pioneer, it seems as if he deserves more than a passing notice; for if it had not been for such as he, this beautiful country would be a wilderness still.

Mr. Beardslee was born in Sussex Co. New Jersey, in 1799, and in 1825 took up the farm that he has lived on ever since; which is situated on the Sashibaw creek, in the township of Independence, he being the first settler in that town, (or we believe that Marcus Riker came about the same time.) Townsend

B. who went as captain in the 22nd Mich, and who died in the service, was the first white child born in that town. Does it not seem beyond belief, to look at that rich township and think that its founder has just passed away; (Mr Riker is still alive) and what changes he has passed through; from following an Indian trail to his new home, and carrying his wife on his back: the terror of the

he was all that could be asked. Conscience in all his dealings, in fact he was a man among millions. In politics he was the staunchest kind of a republican. Fearless in speech, would say what he thought, even knew he would die for it. When the war broke out, although over 60 years old, he offered himself as a recruit, and when told he was too old and dear, said he could shoot a musket as well as a young man, and was put out to think they wouldn't take him. His eye-sight never failed him he could read the finest print without glasses.

What a history is lost with this man, so bad he did not write all the changes for those 58 years. How he hired the late Aas Hades to bring his goods from Detroit to Pontiac which at that time was smaller than Drayton Plains, and how he saw the first mormon baptised by Joe Smith in Wormer lake, and how he saw the Indian trail giving way to the roads, the railroad for the mud wagon, the log house pushed back for the fine residence places for education, and as fast as wealth would permit, places of charity. He saw this, and was proud to say, as he often did that he lived in the best and most charitable state in the union. Well, his was a glorious life, and name and works will ever live.

M. A. LEGGETT

Drayton Plains, Feb. 1st, 1883.

W. Sherwood, brother of the county treasurer, died at Greenville last Wednesday, of heart disease, aged about 60 years. The remains were brought to Pontiac Saturday and placed in the Petrie vault. Feb 21 1883

Mrs. Eugene Taylor, wife of the Methodist minister at Royal Oak, died Monday morning aged 26 years, and funeral services were held yesterday afternoon. The remains were taken to Rochester, New York, for burial. The reverend gentleman has the sympathy of many friends in his bereavement. Feb 21 1883

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Mrs. Mary J., wife of Samuel A. Palmer, of this city, died on Thursday of last week, of bone cancer, aged 54 years, six months and 12 days. Funeral services were held from the residence on Clark street, on Saturday, Revs. Berry and Penniman officiating, and the remains interred in Oak Hill cemetery. Mrs. Palmer had for 19 years been a resident of Pontiac, and leaves a husband and three children to mourn the loss of wife and mother, and a large circle of sincere friends who deeply regret her untimely demise. The bereaved family wish, through this medium, to return their thanks to the friends who, by their kind and sympathetic attentions, made easier the last hours of the deceased; and lightened the burden of the stricken family.

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Mrs. C. Tucker, mother of Mrs. W. N. Draper, and a sister of Hon. M. E. Crofoot, of this city, died at Santa Rosa, California, Feb. 8, 1883, at the home of a sister, Mrs. Jas. Williams.