

William
Flummerfelt
continued
Feb 6 1886

PONTIAC BILL POSTER

ligion, and his faith was shown in his daily acts. He was very firm in his convictions, but never given to disputes. He was one of the kindest of fathers, a neighbor and citizen beloved by all who knew him, a man of untiring industry, consistent prudence, of iron constitution, temperate, honest and generous.

On Monday, Jan. 14th, he took a violent cold, which rapidly assumed the form of typhoid pneumonia. Medical aid was summoned, but the disease was unyielding. From the first he believed that he should die. When told that he would recover he said gently, "No, you are mistaken, my time is come. And it is all right. My work is done. There is nothing that I can do, and I am ready to go."

Thus died our noble old friend and neighbor, William Flummerfelt. The spectacle of an old man lying down so gently, softly, gladly, to sleep, is indeed a beautiful one and beautiful is its lesson! Rest to his soul!

Richard Toms, of White Lake, died last week Tuesday. He was a well to do farmer, and leaves a large family.

Mrs. Elbert Washburn, of this city, died at her home in the 4th ward last Friday, in the 61st year of her age. Funeral services were held at the house yesterday afternoon. Feb 13, 1884

Charles Mosier, of Springfield, died last Friday, and funeral services were held at the house Sunday. Feb 13, 1884