

PONTIAC BILL POSTER

MAY 4 OBITUARY 1887

We are sad to chronicle the death of Elijah Grow, a well to do farmer, and an old and esteemed citizen. He was thrown from a buggy Thursday April 21, with but slight injuries on one side of the head, and died Sunday, April 24, 1887, at half past one. Was one of ten Grow brothers, and twin to, Elisha Grow, that passed away the 4th of March, 1887. They were born in Pomfret; Windon Co. Conn., August 24, 1810, his parents, Elisha and Louis Grow, moved from Pomfret, to Homer, Cortland Co., N. Y. in 1812; in 1831; he experienced religion and was of the Baptist faith, was married to Charity Baker, in Homer, Jan 19, 1833, she passing away May 6, 1885. They moved from Homer to Springfield, Oakland Co, Michigan. There they lived until 1851, when they sold their farm, and bought in Waterford adjoining the old homestead where they lived until 1855, then moved to Clarkston, remaining there only till 1856, when they bought a farm in Waterford Center Michigan. In 1858 they became spiritualists and remained such until they passed into a higher plane of progression. In 1866 they sold in Waterford, and bought a farm in the Township of Pontiac one and half miles, South-east of this City, where he resided at the time of his death. He leaves two children, Irving K. Grow, residing on the homestead and Mrs. H. P. Merrill, of Bay City, besides a large circle of relatives and friends to mourn his loss. He was a good man, and respected by all who knew him, and while we mourn his loss, we know he joined the loved ones gone before. The funeral services were held at his late residence, on Tuesday April 26, at two o'clock. Mrs. Lydia Ann Pearsall of Disco, officiating. There was a large circle of relatives and friends present. He was embalmed, and funeral conducted by our worthy and esteemed undertaker, E. H. Tompkins, and by request of the deceased, the remains will be kept in the house with the family as long as proper, and have a private burial. A friend contributed the following lines:

WE HAVE A FATHER THERE.

There is a vale of pure delight,
Enriched by treasures rare,
Where happy spirits know no night,
Where beautiful scenes enchant the sight,
We have a father there,

Though we may grope in darkest gloom,
And deepest sorrows share;
We know, beyond the silent tomb,
Where fragrant flowers perennial bloom,
We have a father there.

Gone out at nature's stern demand,
From ills too hard to bear;
Beyond this groveling earthly strand,
Into the beautiful spirit-land,
We have a father there.

Environed with all-enrapturing joy—
With bliss beyond compare;
No cankering grief can o'er alloy,—
Enduring tasks the will employ,—
Our father's happy there.

Sweet tidings from the spirit shore
Bid hope supplant despair,
We feel a presence hovering o'er—
It is our mother gone before,
We know our father's there.

MRS. KASSON L. GROW.

Pontiac, April, 27 1887.

MAY 11/1887
Mrs. James H. Rockwell, of Bloomfield, died very suddenly Monday evening, about seven o'clock, probably of heart disease. Deceased had been complaining for several days with a sore throat, but had about recovered when she was suddenly stricken down while sitting in a chair. Funeral from the house this (Wednesday) afternoon. Deceased was about forty years old, and her untimely death is mourned by a large circle of relatives and friends.

After short services at the house of I. K. Grow Sunday afternoon, the remains of Elijah Grow, deceased, were interred at Oak Hill Cemetery. An obituary notice will be found elsewhere. MAY 4 1887