

Calvin A. Greene, late of Utica, Macomb county, Mich., died at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. Mary Sprague, in Pontiac, of heart disease, aggravated by a severe attack of cholera morbus, Aug. 28, 1887. Surrounded by a portion of his children, grandchildren, one brother, kind friends and neighbors, with the experience and skill attentively applied of Doctor Galbraith; all anxious to save, even mitigate or console, but alas for human efforts, the end had come, and loyal submission to the will of the Infinite, in the exercise of patient, heroic waiting was only left them.

Appropriate service was held at his daughter's residence in Pontiac on the 31st inst., Rev. Thomas officiating, after which he was conveyed to Rochester for interment, it being the oldest family burying ground, he having helped to inter his father there sixty years ago last July, then a lonely tomb (it being the first interment), beneath a wilderness of shrubs.

He was borne hence by old friends tried and true, selected with reference to his almost life-long acquaintance with and unwavering confidence in them; meeting others in waiting at the place of final repose, accompanied by a concourse of kindred friends and mourners, who gladly even at this late date avail themselves of this opportunity of publicly thanking, with lasting gratitude, these cotemporary pioneers and veterans, in so kindly and faithfully bearing him on and homeward to his final rest.

Deceased was the sixth son and tenth child of James and Hopey Short Greene, born in Richmond, Ontario county, N. Y., October 25, 1812. Migrated to this, then Territory of Michigan, with parents, two sisters older and two brothers younger, in June 1825, four older brothers having preceded them, he being at this time but twelve years of age.

At fourteen, left a fatherless boy, with nearly a worn out, widowed mother to comfort, aid and protect, being the eldest son at home. This he

continued at her request, for a quarter of a century; with cheerful patience, enduring zeal, under ever increasing trials attendant upon old age, infirmities and decrepitude; at times, carrying her as tenderly and almost as easily in his arms as she had carried him in his infancy. She having been spared to him and others, with a mother's ambition for her twelve children grown to manhoods estate with children of their own, before a single death occurred to sicken her heart, blight her hopes, she having survived to the ripe age of seventy-eight; blessings severely earned, and richly won; to which he heartily contributed; not in all the varieties and luxuries of today, for they were then unknown quantities, unavailable; but in good will, heart-felt sympathy, patient forbearance, he leaves a filial record worthy of the occasion, and himself.

With pioneer life, in all its phases he was familiar. In wielding the six pound axe, the scythe or grain cradle of that day; his volunteer services at the log house and barn raisings, quelling the orgies of drunken Indians, many of whom camped upon the old homestead for years, protecting women and children from their thefts and ravages, they called him "Nish-a-Shin, Che mok a man" (big, stout Indian), but which they feared accordingly. He was known to the past generation as the almost matchless champion.

With pride in his adopted territory, accompanied by a younger brother, he was among the first to obey the governor's call in protecting her boundaries and rights in 1835, since known as the State line, or Toledo war, which was to him enjoyable, many incidents occurring to this day unwritten, that met his humor, and stirred his merriment to a degree beyond forgetfulness.

A man of large proportion, robust constitution, herculean strength, accustomed to the chase, and all the invigorating catch-as-catch-can games of a new country in those early days, was ever more than ready to loan it in