

Elizabeth Lewis

Nov. 25, 1827 - March 1, 1889

The community has sustained another serious loss in the death of Mrs, Elizabeth Lewis who died on Friday morning, March 1st. 1889. Mrs. Lewis was the widow of the late Benjamin Lewis whom she survived. but thirteen months. She was born in Wales, on Nov. 25, 1827, and was consequently in her 62d year. She came to this country with. her parents when but seven years old, and settled with them in Maryland. Later she returned to this State, and in the community in which she lived she became known for her generous and genial nature and by her many sterling virtues endeared herself to all who knew her. Her's was a life of usefulness characterized by the devotion to the interests of others,—and many touching incidents are told of her selfsacrificing and kindly disposition, notwithstanding she had been an invalid for some time and was a patient sufferer from an incurable malady, she continued until weakened by suffering and disease to devote herself to the interests of her family and others. Everything was done that could be done for her comfort and relief by her loving children. She spent four months at the Medical Sanitarium at Battle Creek, Mich., and while her health was improved for a short tine and she was made more comfortable, her disease was an incurable one and no permanent cure could be effected. She gradually faded away and breathed her last on Friday the 1st inst. She has ten children, all of whom survive her.

Early in life she became a Christian and was devoted and consistent member of the Seventh-Day Advent denomination.

The funeral service which took place on Sunday morning, March 3d, 1889, was conducted by the Rev. R. N. Martin, of Albany. A short service was held at her late residence and the sermon was preached at the Exeter School House, and followed by a large number of sorrowing friends. Her remains were laid at rest beside her husband in the cemetery at Exeter. "But I would not have you to be ignorant, brethren, concerning them which are asleep, that ye sorrow not, even as others which have no hope, for if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him."

IN MEMORY OF A MOTHER,

(The following beautiful and affecting lines written by Mrs. Thos, Lewis in memoriam of her beloved mother have been handed to us with the request to publish them.)

Oh, our loved one thou art gone
And we miss thee at thy home,
But we know thou art now
Where there can no sorrow come,

Many months thou suffered pain
Much more than thy friends can tell,
But it gives them that remain great comfort
That thou knowest all was well

Thou wert loving, kind and true,
Tried to keep the golden rule,
And to other people did,
As you wished to have them do.