

Edgar F. Wright

Feb. 23, 1845 – Sept. 1903

Edgar F. Wright, the subject of this sketch, and whose death was briefly mentioned in these columns last week, was a native of Vermont, having been born at Rutland, that state, on February 23, 1845. When but a lad of eight years he came west with his parents, who located in this village, where he remained until the war of the rebellion broke out nine years later. He had then reached his seventeenth year and, full of patriotism and love for his country, was among the first to shoulder a gun and march his death. He recovered sufficiently to be able to return home, but immediately after his case again assumed a serious aspect. Unable to retain nourishment of any kind from the start, as the days and weeks passed by he grew gradually weaker and weaker until, unable to withstand the unequal struggle longer, he resigned himself to the inevitable and sank peacefully into his last long repose. His death was due to cancer of the duodenum, and while it was known for some time that his was a hopeless case, everything possible was done to check the progress of the disease and loving hands made his last moments on earth as comfortable as possible.

His smiling countenance and familiar form will no longer greet our gaze and his death removes from among us an honored and upright citizen, and one who will be sadly missed by all, but by the dear home circle most of all, who by the cruel hand of fate, have been forever bereft of a loving and indulgent husband and father. Mr. Wright was united in marriage on the second of June, 1867, to Emily F. Bacon, who together with one son, A. H. Wright, and one daughter, Mrs. Mary Fessenden, survives. In their great and crushing sorrow the afflicted ones have the sympathy of a host of friends here and elsewhere.

During his life the deceased was many times honored with offices of public trust. He served as postmaster of Monticello for twelve years and at the time of his death was a member of the county board, an honor which had been conferred upon him many times before.

The funeral was held from the German Reformed church on Tuesday afternoon last at 2 o'clock and the church was filled to overflowing by sympathizing neighbors and friends. The services were conducted by Rev. A. S. Phelps, assisted by Rev. Heyl, and several appropriate hymns were sung by a special quartette. The I. O. O. F., of which order the deceased was and esteemed member, attended in a body, as did also the local G. A. R., and the pall bearers were selected from the two orders. At the grave the beautiful and impressive burial service of the I. O. O. F. was used and as the remains of the departed veteran were tenderly lowered to their last resting place, a salute of three volleys was given by the Home Guards.

Many Odd Fellows and veterans were present from Monroe and New Glarus to pay their last tribute of respect to the departed, and the floral offerings were most beautiful and numerous.

Relatives from a distance who were present at the funeral were: Mrs. Nattie Wright, Chicago; Mrs. David Cross, Janesville; Mrs. Nate Kidder, Milton Junction; Mr. and Mrs. F. K. Studley, Monroe; Sturgis Bacon, Beloit.