

Death of Dr. P. L. Green.

Dr. Philip L. Green, as was stated briefly in the Tribune of last week, died at Mackinaw, Illinois last Wednesday. The news was received at this office just as we were going to press, and as no explanations came with the telegram sent Mr. and Mrs. Rollin Sprague, who have lived in his home in Vermontville since Mrs. Green's death on January 28, last, only the simple fact of his death was given. He was visiting a niece who lived in the country about seven miles from Mackinaw, and was ill five days. He knew from the first that his trouble was cancer of the stomach and that there was no help. He had told no one that he was afflicted with this trouble, although he was well satisfied that it was the cause of his ill health. Three physicians were called and all agreed with him. The body was brought to his home on Friday, the niece and husband at whose home he died and a nephew and wife accompanying the body. The funeral was held in the Congregational church Vermontville at 2 o'clock on Saturday, Rev. St. Clair Parsons officiating. He leaves two sisters, Mrs. Thomas Carey, of Lansing and Mrs. Sylvia Sprague of Vermontville Township. Dr. Green, who was about seventy-five years of age, had practically spent his lifetime in Vermontville and he was known and loved in very many homes where he had been the family physician when lives are ushered in and lives go out, during the many years he was the leading physician of Vermontville and vicinity, and the community mourn as one. For years he was the leading tenor in the Congregational church choir, where his wife also took a leading part, and both were part and parcel of the musical, educational, and social interests of the town. Mr. J. C. Sherman, who was a close personal friend, pays the following tribute to his memory.

Most unexpectedly comes to us the news of the death of another of our dear Vermontville friends, Dr. P. L. Green, the last of a most highly respected family and dearly loved friends. For the many years of our residence in that quiet town, the home of Dr. and Mrs. Green was only just across the street and their genial, pleasant society brought to them many dear friends in which we had the pleasure of a welcome place. This last sad news brings to us the recollection of the peculiar circumstances which have resulted in the removal of the entire family. Having no children of their own they adopted a bright young boy who came to be to them like their own son. Full of life and good nature he brought cheerfulness and joy to that home, and the hearts of the foster parents were bound up in the life of the boy. But a seemingly slight ac-

cident, caused by the premature discharge of a toy cannon, proved so serious that blood poisoning set in and the deadly lock-jaw snatched him away in spite of all that human skill could do. He died at the hospital at Ann Arbor seven years ago at the age of fourteen, and we met the grief-stricken parents at the depot just as the first rays of morning were dawning in the east. We believe they never fully recovered from this great sorrow, and although they sought the northern resorts in summer and the balmy air of Florida in winter their strength gradually failed until the end came. Last winter, while at their cottage in Florida, Mrs. Green was stricken and died away from her home, and her body was brought back and laid beside that of the boy they so dearly loved, and now the last sad end has come. Since the death of Mrs. Green, the Dr. has spent much of his time visiting friends and seeking surcease of sorrow in travel and recreation, and while on a visit to friends in Illinois death came, sudden, unexpected, and he, the last of the family, must also die away from his home, among comparative strangers. It seems a sad ending of the lives of a lovely family, all away from home and all laid away side by side in beautiful Woodlawn, where the grass grows green and the flowers bloom above their silent resting place. Not one member of the family is left to occupy the home nor take an interest in the fine property.

But what a vacant place is left in that community! Prominent in society, in church, in the old choir, in the hearts of many dear friends, we all shall miss their friendly greeting, their hearty hand clasp, their kind words and pleasant sociation and Vermontville will be lonely to us without them.

Died of Heart Failure

W. D. Curtiss died very suddenly Wednesday morning of heart failure. Tuesday Mr. Curtiss visited his daughter at Lansing and Wednesday morning he did his chores as usual and ate his breakfast. He moved his chair back from the table and sat down. His wife noticed him gasp and he died almost instantly and without saying a word. The grief stricken wife at once summoned neighbors.

Mr. Curtiss was 67 years and 8 days of age. He had lived in this township for many years. Funeral will be held at 11 o'clock Friday at the house.

Mr. Lee Culver Surprised

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