

DEATH OF A PIONEER.

T. J. Cooper Passes Away At Fruita, Colorado,
After Several Weeks Sickness.

The Courier is in receipt of a letter from Mrs. G. W. Barnard, informing us of the death of her brother, Thomas J. Cooper, which occurred recently at Fruita, Colorado, date not given. He was born at Shoreham, Vermont, September 3d, 1830, and was 74 years old last September. His parents moved to Michigan when he was two years old, remaining there a few years and then moved to Minnesota. T. J. Cooper came to Griggs county in 1879 with his brother, Rollin C., and the big Cooper farm was opened up, the first crop being taken off in 1880. The deceased was a man of strong physique, having strong likes and dislikes, he was generous and warm hearted, and during his residence in Griggs county won for himself many warm and staunch friends who will regret to hear of his passing away. Speaking of his last sickness Mrs. Barnard says: "It began with a serious accident when on his annual hunting trip in the hills out from Grand Junction and Fruita. It seems his horse threw him and then fell heavily upon him injuring him so that he was at once helpless, not able to move hand or foot. We believe that some serious internal injury occurred. Then typhoid fever set in and hiccough and vomiting followed at the same time and they could not stop it. The last I knew he had taken no nourishment for days. He suffered beyond anything we can conceive, but as was always true of him bore [it bravely to the last. Three weeks ago he was a little better so that his son Charles was able to shave him and for 30 hours he rested from vomiting and hiccough. He then thought he would recover, so dictated a letter to brother Rollin, who was here with us then, saying "Well, brother Rollin, it looks now as though we might have one more chicken hunt together. Get well and keep well, and don't run into smallpox down in Mexico." Other things he said characteristic of him, which I cannot now recall, all showing that he felt there might be years of active life before him still, but later on, as he grew worse, he expressed an earnest desire to go and be at rest." The remains were taken east to be interred in the family lot. The passing away of T. J. Cooper removes one of nature's noblemen, his demise being regretted by all who had the pleasure of his acquaintance and friendship.