

WILLIAM D. MARSH DEAD

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Another Old Time Citizen of Cooperstown Has Joined the Silent Majority.
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William D. Marsh died at his home in this city last Saturday morning at 1:30 from cirrosis of the liver and a complication of other troubles. He had been in poor health for the past year but rallied during the summer months. A week ago last Monday he was taken sick but kept on his feet until Wednesday when he went to bed and from that time until his death gradually grew weaker until his life ebbed away Saturday morning. William D. Marsh was born in Brock township, Ontario, Canada, in November 1850, and would have been sixty-one years old next month. He came to Cooperstown twenty-one years ago last August during which time with the exception of one year he has been the faithful and efficient agent of the Cargill elevator. He was a man of sterling integrity and honesty and was one of the squarest business men that ever lived. His word was as good as his bond and his friendship was strong to those he numbered among his friends. The deceased was a member of Northern Light Lodge A. F. & A. M., and was a very enthusiastic Mason. He was a charter member of this lodge and its first Worshipful Master. He leaves a wife to mourn the loss of her helpmeet and to her the sympathy of a large circle of friends and acquaintances is tendered. It was decided to take the remains to Mitchell, S. D., for interment to be placed beside loved ones buried there. A brief service was held at the residence Saturday afternoon by Rev. Oscar D. Purinton, chaplain of the Masonic lodge, and the body was escorted to the depot by a large escort of Masons. Mrs. Marsh was accompanied on her sad journey by George B. Clark, who represented the lodge and the remains were expected to reach Mitchell Sunday evening and at that place the burial will take place under the auspices of the Masons, the deceased being formerly a member of the lodge in that city. The Courier joins in extending sympathy to that brave little woman who has been so heavily afflicted, but she is full of courage and fortitude and as the dark clouds roll away as time softens the blow we hope she will live to enjoy many happy hours as she passes down life's pathway.