[Denton, S.M.S.]

DEATHS.

In Springfield, Ill., Sept. 11, 1852, S.M.S. DENTON, Esq., eldest son of Daniel Denton, of Canaseraga, aged 41 years, 3 months, and 24 days. following tribute to the memory of the deceased, is taken from the Illinois State Register, of Sept. 16, 1852:—"But a few days have elapsed since the deceased came among us, in the full vigor of health and hope, and with his estimable family was contemplating a temporary residence in this city. They had just left a home (Binghamton, N.Y.,) where all the endearments of friendship and kindred were theirs, little dreaming that so soon the brightest hopes of life would be guenched in gloom. Sad indeed is the thought of dying far from the friends we love, and finding our last resting place among strangers in a distant land. Who does not sincerely breathe the prayer, 'Oh! that I may die among my kindred.' Mr. Denton was slightly ill during Friday, but no sufficiently so to occasion any apprehension of danger. During the night his illness increased, when medical aid was procured, and every effort made to arrest the disorder (cholera.) But alas! in vain. His hold on life gradually relaxed, until about 5 p.m., when he breathed his last. Although he died among strangers, he found friends around him during his last moments. The Order of Odd Fellows, of which he was a member, as soon as they heard of his illness, paid him every attention in their power, and nobly exemplified the best traits of humanity, in promptly assuming the sad duties which the occasion required, in watching over the remains of their departed brother, and in a kind attention to all the funeral arrangements, thus relieving the afflicted family from a desolating sense of loneliness in their hours of trial, and soothing by genuine sympathy the sorrows of their suffering hearts.—The funeral took place on Sabbath morning. Religious services were held at the hotel; the procession then formed, headed by the order of Odd Fellows. In the rear of the hearse, followed the corps of civil Engineers and Contractors on the Chicago and Mississippi Railroad, dressed in black, wearing crape [sic] on the left arm, and many citizens, whose solemn mein evinced a respect for the departed, and a sympathy for his afflicted family. As the solemn church bells tolled the hour of morning service, he was laid in his last resting place, having gone, we fondly trust, to "the better land."

Christian Ambassador, Auburn NY, Sat. 12 Feb 1853 [a Universalist newspaper]