

[Fargo, Almon B.]

Death of Almon B. Fargo

Almon B. Fargo, an almost lifelong resident of Orleans County, died at his home in Clarendon, N.Y., Tuesday, November 26, 1901. Mr. Fargo had been in failing health a number of years, but the Thursday previous to his death he suffered a stroke of cerebral apoplexy followed by paralysis, which caused him to fall with such force as to dislocate his right hip and severely bruise him. The dislocation was reduced and for a time his symptoms seemed favorable, but Saturday morning a second stroke followed, rendering him partially unconscious, and from that time he failed steadily until Tuesday morning, when he "Quietly stole from his trembling house of clay, To be a child with the saints of heaven, And to dwell with Christ alway."

The funeral services were held Thursday morning from the Universalist church, of which he had long been a member, and the Rev. H. P. [Herbert] Morrell, of Buffalo, spoke beautiful comforting words to the many friends who gathered to pay their tribute of love and respect to the noble life just ended. Interment was in the Holley Hillside cemetery.

Mr. Fargo was born in Barre, N.Y., November 3, 1834, and with the exception of two years in Australia and a short time in the West his entire life was spent on the farm where he was born, until the beginning of the [civil] war. He was married to Miss Elvira L. Northway, of Clarendon, February 26, 1862, and shortly after, obeying the call of his country, he enlisted in Company D, 151st Reg., N.Y. Vols., serving three years. The rest of his life was mainly spent in the pursuit of farming until 1894, when failing health compelled him to retire from active life.

He is survived by his widow; one daughter, Mrs. Ida L. Kimball, of Clarendon; a son, Bertrand A., of the regular army; one brother, Jeremiah C. of Lowe [Lowell], Idaho; and four sisters, Mrs. Mary F. Culver, of Weiser, Idaho, Mrs. Susan F. Eaton, of Ridgeland, Mrs. Laura Puzey, of Albion, and Mrs. Amelia E. Mattison of Barre Center, N.Y.

Loving, cheerful and patient always, he was indeed a friend who can never be replaced.

In loving memory,
I. L. K.

Holley Standard, Holley NY, Thu. 5 Dec 1901