

[Holmes, Uri T.]

Deaths.

In Columbus, Chenango co., N.Y., Oct. 12, 1861, URI T. HOLMES, aged 19 years. This most estimable young man died of the consumption of which his mother died while he was a young child.—He was the only son of Henry Holmes of this place. But although Uri has been called away from earth thus early in life, he has not lived without a purpose. He has left the imprint of his pure mind upon this community. Having a mental temperament, and most admirably balanced with the moral sentiments, his earthly career has been most brilliant—not only as one of noble thought, but also in deep moral feeling. He has always had a delicate physical organization, which he doubtless inherited from his mother; but this did not hinder his insatiable desire for knowledge.—Study has been his first delight, and in this he has been most fondly gratified. His father has indulged him in his literary ambition, and he has most industriously improved his time—perhaps too much so for one so delicately organized in his physical structure. At a very early age he began to show a taste for mental culture, and to interest the public with articles from his pen; and this he has continued to do from that time to a short time previous to his death. He had a remarkable memory of facts, and was therefore enabled to become quite a proficient in history and general intelligence. But he was not more remarkable in these particulars than he was in his love of religion. He had been raised under the influence of the Great Salvation, which is most congenial to such minds as his. His benevolent mind most gladly received it, and during the time our Society here was without a pastor, he was one to step forward and aid in the continuance of the regular Sabbath services. And I have been told that his efforts as the reader of a sermon exceeded that of some preachers in that part of the religious exercises. He was not ashamed of the Gospel of his Master, and in this regard he was a worthy example of the young men of our denomination. When he was brought to the bed of languishment, he often expressed his firm reliance upon his Heavenly Father. He was not afraid to die. Death had been swallowed in the victory of his faith...Life with him has been short, but it has been a success... His funeral rites were attended on Sunday following his death, and though the day was stormy, the audience was very large and sympathetic.

J. S. P.

Christian Ambassador, Auburn NY, Sat. 26 Oct 1861
(a Universalist newspaper)