

[Turner, Vinson]

VINCENT [should be VINSON] TURNER

The funeral services of Vincent [Vinson] Turner who died last Monday night at 7 o'clock, August 6th, were held from his late home Wednesday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock, Rev. Doctor [James Milton] Payson, Universalist pastor of Canton, officiating. Mrs. F. B. Smithers and Mrs. C. F. Smithers rendered two selections.

Mr. Turner had been more or less an invalid for a year, and confined to the house for some months and later to his bed for many weeks.

He was born in Troy, N. Y. February 13, 1829, son of Elisha and Julia Turner, who moved to DePeyster when Vincent was two years old. He is the eldest of eleven children.

Mr. Turner married Sarah Smith of Rome, N. Y. January 14, 1851. Mrs. Turner died April 20, 1896. Four children were born of this union, Mrs. W. S. Bristol; Mrs. Thomas Mayne of Antwerp, living; Ruby Turner, died December 9th., 1901; Willis Turner, May 4, 1893.

Mr. Turner married for his second wife Mrs. Jane Monroe of this village. She died some five years ago. Since that time he has lived with his daughter Mrs. W. S. Bristol of this village and has been most tenderly cared for by her and her husband through his long months of entire helplessness...

He is survived by three sisters, Mrs. Martha Walker, Mrs. Dan. Fleetham and Mrs. James Humphrey all of this place. Two brothers, Jason of this village and Hason of Pierce, Nebraska, also six grandchildren and two great grandchildren.

Mr. Turner moved to Heuvelton in 1897. Always kindly and accommodating, a man of integrity and truth, whose word was as good as his bond; kind husband and an indulgent father, the latch string of his home always hung on the outside.

Doctor Payson spoke felicitously of the life led by our friend and neighbor, speaking from the words "In my Father's house are many mansions" etc., leaving no doubt that a mansion was awaiting our friend who had grown weary of earth life and like a tired child would pillow his head on father's breast.

A man of industrious habits it was hard for him to feel that his strength had gone and that no more were there hours of work for him. [A]lthough falling like the autumn leaf in its full maturity, he yet longed for activity, but when forced to feel the impossibility he was patient bearing with much fortitude his weakness only regretting the care he required.

Interment was made in Permit [Purmort] cemetery, DePeyster.

Services at the grave were in charge of the Masons.

Flowers from relatives, neighbors and friends were many and beautiful....

The Bee, Heuvelton NY, Sat. 11 Aug 1917

[abridged]