

## [Wadsworth, Henry]

### HENRY WADSWORTH DEAD.

Was Seized With a Sudden Heart Attack Last Sunday Morning.

Henry Wadsworth, of Wadsworth street, Wolcott township, one of the best men, and one of the best known in this locality, died quite suddenly and unexpectedly at 6 o'clock Sunday morning.

Mr. Wadsworth had been failing for some years past. A touch of sun, combined with a bad fall, had affected his brain, so that most of the time he thought he was away from home. Sometimes he recognized all of those about him, and always there were those he never failed to recognize, but at other times he did not know members of his own family.

His general health kept good and he was as happy as a lark, often singing the old songs that had gladdened his life, as well as the lives of others. Henry Wadsworth had sung himself through life and the world was better and brighter for his having lived in it. In all of his 83 years he never did a dishonorable act, so far as anyone knew, and no one ever asked a reasonable favor from him who did not have it granted.

He had a poor spell last Thursday night, after having gone to a field with men who were settling an orchard. Dr. S. W. Houston was called Friday morning and he ordered Mr. Wadsworth to bed. He was better by Friday night, yet was kept in bed all day Saturday, much against his wishes. He got up towards night and seemed to feel as well as ever.

[On] Sunday morning, while he was dressing, he fell to the floor and in a few minutes he was dead, due, as supposed, to a sudden heart attack. His age was 83 years, one month and twenty days.

On Dec. 27, 1905, Mr. and Mrs. Wadsworth celebrated their golden wedding. There were nearly fifty guests present. Many beautiful and substantial tokens of esteem were bestowed upon the venerable couple. Mr. Wadsworth looked quite dandyfied <sup>[sic]</sup> in the white vest he wore at his marriage fifty years before. Mrs. Wadsworth carried a handkerchief, a fine white muslin that was a part of her wedding gown, the balance of the garment having been utilized for other purposes many years ago.

Henry Wadsworth and Sarah Kindig were married Dec. 27, 1856, at Mansfield, Ohio, where for two or three years Mr. Wadsworth was employed in a sash factory by the late John Sherman, former secretary of the United States, who at that time was an unpretentious lawyer. Immediately after their marriage, Mr. and Mrs. Wadsworth came to Wolcott, Mr. Wadsworth's former home, and began housekeeping in the old log house on the farm that has since been their home. They occupied the log house for five years and in (1862?) built their present residence, which has, perhaps, been the scene of more large social gatherings than any other in this part of the country.

[Wadsworth, Henry]

On one occasion they entertained 127 guests and the parlor floor broke down.

The funeral services were conducted by the Rev. Mr. Render, pastor of the Universalist church at Cicero, N.Y. There was a profusion of floral offerings, consisting of set pieces, pillows, wreaths, stars, hearts and bunched flowers from the ladies of Logan circle, the L. B. D. circle and individuals. One of the finest pieces was a lyre, bearing on its base the word: "Father." Another fine piece was "The Gates A-jar," presented by the Logan circle. Interment was in the family lot in Leavenworth cemetery.

*The Lake Shore News*, Wolcott NY, Thu. 28 May 1908

[Henry Wadsworth was survived by his wife and five sons: John of Syracuse; Horace, Daniel and Frank of Fulton; and Fred at the home.]

Transcribed on 25 Oct 2016 by Karen E. Dau of Rochester, NY