

[Williams, Helen Scott]

BRIDGEWATER.

March 27.—Mrs. Helen Scott Greenman Williams, whose death occurred after an illness of only a few days at her late residence in this village, Saturday, was in her 81st year. She was the daughter of Garrett and Sally Ann Scott, who were one of the pioneer families of Bridgewater, Garrett Scott having moved to the town of Brookfield, about one mile south of Bridgewater, with his parents, from Middlebury, Conn., in 1800. She was married at the old home in Brookfield to William Sherman Greenman, August 29, 1850. They resided in Hamilton for five years, when they moved to Unadilla Forks, living there one year, coming to Bridgewater in 1857. William Sherman Greenman died January 19, 1865. Three children were born to them, all of which survive. They are Byron Scott Greenman, Watertown; William Herrick Greenman, Beloit, Wis.; and George Hubbard Greenman, Utica. Also the following grandchildren: Mable Scott Greenman, Beloit, Wis.; William Garrett Greenman, Annapolis Naval Academy; Harold Burt Greenman and Helen Scott Greenman, Watertown; and one sister, Mrs. George . Hubbard, Waterville. [On] January 16, 1868, she married Samuel Williams, who died March 15, 1899. Mrs. Williams was a member of the Universalist church and was a regular attendant. Although unable to hear a word of the sermon for several years, she attended with the same regularity as in former years. Her long continued support and loyal helpfulness will cause her to be greatly missed in that denomination, especially in the local church circle. Mrs. Williams was devoted to her home and family, and though the activities of their business lives had taken her sons far from her own fireside in later years, in her heart she was still mothering them and they were a part of her daily thought and conversation, and she looked forward to their next visit home. Through the years she has been shouldering her part of the responsibilities of life and standing for the best in home and community. She was social and genial by nature and made friends of those who knew her and was greatly beloved by a large circle of kindred and friends. Until very recently she had been able to enjoy and add to the social pleasures of the village life. Another home broken up, its hearth fires extinguished, its joys quenched, its common experiences of grief and pain ended, the rain is unalterable. No earthly power can restore its completeness, rekindle the flame or reopen the sealed book upon which destiny has laid its forbidding hand.

*Brookfield Courier*, Brookfield NY, Wed. 30 Mar 1910