

Lettie (Lumb) Shearer
1861-1908

DUNTY, WISCONSIN, OCTOBER

DEATHS CHRONICLED.

Lettie E. Shearer Succumbs after Lingering Illness.—Death of Miss Mabel Smart.

On Friday, Oct. 16, occurred the death of Mrs. James W. Shearer after a long illness at Palmyra Springs sanitarium, where she was taken for treatment. Mrs. Shearer was born at Troy May 6, 1861, and the youngest of a family of four children born to William and Anna Raynor Lumb, early settlers there. She was educated at the Eagle high school and shortly after graduating she was united in marriage to James W. Shearer of the same town, at Whitewater, Wis., on July 4, 1880. They resided with their parents until the fall of 1881, when they purchased the present farm home near Eagle. Here they lived happily together and with their united efforts and industry accumulated for themselves a comfortable income. A few weeks ago they sold their farm home and expected to remove to the village to lead a life of ease and comfort. God in his wisdom directed otherwise and the husband is left a widower and his beloved wife laid away for her last and long repose. All medical aid was procured for her and as the last resort and at her own request she was taken to the Palmyra Springs sanitarium but without avail. Her life was full of usefulness and full of public spirit. Every public enterprise received her support and as a friend and neighbor she was not excelled. The writer speaks with personal knowledge, having known her all her life time and also as a classmate in school. The funeral occurred on Sunday afternoon. The floral tributes were many and beautiful, among them a token from Eagle camp, M. W. A., 1119, of which her husband has always been a member. Mrs. Shearer was a member of the Royal Neighbors and an active worker in the camp during its existence. There was an unusually large attendance at the funeral and all mourned her untimely death. There is but one solace to those to whom she was most dear—she suffers no more.

Sadly we missed them, beloved and true hearted
And sigh for the voices that cheer us no more,
But death hath united true hearts that it parted.
Then why should we mourn for the anguish is o'er