

Death of Geo. R. Ellis.

We have frequently been called upon to perform the sad task of writing the death notice of some departed friend or neighbor, but never has the duty been so difficult as the present one. Death has taken from our midst one who was most dear and worthy of the cherished affections bestowed upon him.

Five weeks ago yesterday a fond and expectant father and mother were gladdened by the arrival of their eldest son from the Pacific coast. Their most cheerful expectations were soon shattered. Yesterday they performed the last sad funeral rites over the remains of this loved one. The one who went away enjoying the best of health returned only to leave them again.

George Rector Ellis was born near Hartstown, Pa., Sept. 7, 1867. When budding into manhood he entered the store of J. N. Ewer's Sons, Youngstown, Ohio, where he remained three years, relinquishing his situation to accept a position with Buck & Bowden, Cooperstown, North Dakota. There he remained about two years. He was also employed by Lawrence Bros., Bankers, for about a year, thence going to Spokane Washington, where he entered in business. About January he was taken down with la grippe, but had almost recovered when he suffered a relapse. His condition soon grew serious and he decided to return home, but not being able to undertake such a long ride, his journey was delayed until six weeks ago when he made the trans-continental trip, arriving safely home. He appeared some better for a few days, but soon commenced failing. He rapidly failed and his condition was pronounced hopeless, Although constantly suffering excruciating pain, he was courageous and had a strong belief that he would recover. He lingered until three o'clock Thursday morning, when death relieved him of his suffering and he wended his way to that bright other shore.

Words of comfort from friends and neighbors in a time like this fall far short of healing or binding up these broken hearts. They can only find comfort in the consolation of the gospel of Christ.

A father and mother, one sister, Mrs. J. B. Robinson, a brother, C. F. Ellis, and a large number of friends are left to mourn their sad loss.—Jamestown (Pa.,) Sentinel.