

1882 Obituary. BORN 1829

It is seldom that we have to record the death of two of our citizens in one day, but such is our sad duty to-day.

Mr. V. E. Whitcomb, 73 years of age, died of pneumonia and Mr. Henry Dix Kimball, 53 years of age, died of heart disease, both on the evening of Nov. 7th. Both of these men were natives and lifelong residents of this town, each bearing throughout their life an unquestioned character for honesty and integrity.

Mr. Whitcomb has long been an active worker in the Baptist society, adding on many occasions to the life and interest of meetings by his genial and happy words. Mr. Whitcomb and his wife who survives him both enjoyed the society of their friends exceedingly and but few days passed in which they might not have been seen riding together on some errand of love and hospitality. He will be greatly missed by us all.

* Mr. Kimball, on the other hand, has always lived a single and especially of late years, a retired life. In his youth and up to the age of 20 years he was but little larger or taller than the average of boys. After that he grew in height so that he measured 7 feet and 3-4 of an inch and his weight was 325 pounds.

His principal occupation through the years in which he was able to work, was teaming hay, straw, etc. to Boston and bringing back such freight as could be obtained; he then was well known on the road, and everyone who had dealings with him placed implicit confidence in him. This occupation of teaming, riding on hard roads and harder wagons, and being out in all kinds of weather, was bad for his constitution and he was finally obliged to give it up. He built two houses and two barns in town, selling one set of buildings before building the second.

Mr. Kimball, in younger days, was quite devoted to music, being a good singer and playing well on the bass viol.

Mr. Kimball was a close observer of passing events and had decided opinions on matters of political or religious economy.

He has been quite lame for several years, so as to be obliged to use a crutch and sometimes a cane also, and yet he was so ambitious and determined that he has kept from one to three cows, and fattened calves, doing the entire work and not wishing or even willing to accept help unless he was absolutely ill.

On the day of his death he went to the barn in the morning as usual, and at noon went and fed and watered his cow. Such the will and determination he had to take care of himself and not be a burden to others, which condition was the great dread of his life; but happily for him he was spared that trial, for death came to him suddenly and apparently with but the slightest pain.

The funeral of Mr. Whitcomb occurs Friday afternoon at one o'clock from his late residence.

That of Mr. Kimball Friday forenoon at 10 o'clock.