

BEASLEY, JOHN H.
April 20, 1862-October 28, 1899

On last Saturday morning, word was brought into Wheatland that the soul of John H. Beasley had been released from it's earthly prison, and all that remained for his loving relatives and friends was the slight comfort of paying all honor to the mortal clay.

Mr. Beasley was a victim of typhoid fever, and for a long time, he had made a gallant struggle for life, but the enemy was too strong, and at six o'clock Saturday morning, he passed peacefully away.

The esteem he was held by the entire community was evinced by the constant inquiries as to his condition while still alive, and by the large crowd which attended the last sad rites. The funeral was held from his late home, and was conducted by the Modern Woodmen of America, of which lodge Mr. Beasley was a member. The lodge responded to the call in a manner at once, a credit to it as an organization, and a monument to the character of its deceased brother, as every member in the neighborhood came out to honor the dead and share the grief of the bereaved family. Rev. Thomas read the scriptural lesson, and the Woodmen then took charge of the remains, giving to the sad event all the glory of their beautiful services.

Besides a host of friends, Mr. Beasley leaves to mourn his loss, an aged father, three sisters, a loving wife, and three children: Addie, aged 10; Henry, aged 9; and Fern, aged 7.

John Henry Beasley was born in East St. Louis, Illinois, April 20, 1862. He was a man among men; a dutiful son, a loving husband, and a fond father. In the flush of manhood, he seemed destined to a long and useful life.