

WILSON, EARL
?-July 24, 1898

In loving memory of our dear and only little son, Earl, who died at Wheatland, Wyoming, Sunday evening, July 24, 1898, at the age of 15 months and 22 days.

After a severe illness of ten days, with all the watchful care of a loving father and mother, our little Earl was called from our home.

“Pause by the side of the little white casket,

With it's immortelle anchor and floral
display.

But disturb not a flower or a single green
leaflet.

Think a moment of hearts that are bleeding
today.”

Our grief is too great to remain silent, and seeks expression in words and tears.

Our home is lonely because of a vacancy that can never be filled, the bright smiles which can nevermore greet us, the cheerful voice and the patter of little feet which no more can be heard.

As in the tender bud or flower is the hope of fruitfulness of mature days, so all our hopes were wrapped in our child---the hope of future joys and future possibilities, noble and true.

He has perished like a blossom from our arms. We have lost him, but Heaven has gained him. Although he is gone, he is still ours, and the ties that unite us cannot be broken; they are too strong for death's stroke.

“Although removed to the dim land of mystery

That lies far away on untrodden shore.

Tis only a fleeting from time to eternity

Little Earl now sleeps where death is no more.”

The funeral service was conducted at our home by Rev. J.L. Blanks, concluded with a short and appropriate service at the grave.

We desire to extend our heartfelt thanks to Dr. Morrison for his faithful care in doing all that human hands could do for our child. We also extend heartfelt thanks to our kind neighbors for their expression of warm sympathy in time of great grief.

Mr. and Mrs. W.H. Wilson