

affectionate daughters and son bestowed upon him all the care and attention which their love and sympathy prompted. At midnight, on August 12, 1892, death released him from his patiently-endured sufferings. His remains were privately interred in Oakwood Cemetery on the following Sunday.

From an obituary, published in one of the city newspapers, the following tributary comments on his life are derived :

“ The deceased was thoroughly devoted to his religious principles and his family, and by profession of faith was a member of the Second Presbyterian Church of Troy. He was very retiring in his manners, and quite averse to any ostentatious display, and had refused many positions of trust and emolument that had been tendered him. Although a remarkably unobtrusive man, there was nothing misanthropical in his character. He had a speaking presence, highly suggestive of a contented mind, but, nevertheless, alert with an interest in local and other public events. He was naturally endowed with a disposition to be helpful to his fellow-men. A glance at his placid and benevolent face was sufficient to obtain the knowledge that he was sympathetic and benevolent. From it one could always elicit satisfying evidence that there was no need of any other revelation to disclose the virtues of his individuality.

“ Men were naturally drawn to him by the cheerfulness of his demeanor. Companionship with him was an agreeable solace to those troubled by discontentment and business perplexities. He was a man of wide information, penetrative reflection, and dispassionate judgment. His opinions agreed or disagreed with those of other persons according to the light of his understanding of the matters within his knowledge, but no discussion nor any divergence of views could incite him to angry assertions or positive declarations. Gentle in presence he was equally gentle in speech. He knew what deep wounds hasty and passionate words could make, and he guardedly abstained from inflicting them. The ‘ grand old name of gentleman ’ he worthily won and worthily wore.”

Mrs. Henry Swartwout thereafter dwelt with her son, Major William Merrill Swartwout, at the family residence, No. 63 Fourth Street, until her death on Friday evening, February 18, 1898. The painful ending of her earthly career was indirectly caused by a shaft of a vehicle striking and prostrating her while she was crossing a Troy thoroughfare four years before her decease. Prior to this misfortune she had been blessed with a remarkably healthy womanhood.

The devout and sanctified soul of the heavenly-minded mother quietly quitted its earthly tabernacle in the presence of her two daughters and son. On the following Sunday afternoon, her body was committed by the Reverend Hector Hall, D.D., pastor of the Second Presbyterian Church of Troy, to a