

many distinguishing features, should make it in reality a *Standard* work for many years.

### DIED.

SHOTWELL.—At his home in Lobo, 5th mo. 28th, 1893. William Shotwell, in his 75th year

He was always a consistent and worthy Friend, and a live and moderately active member of Norwich M. M. He will be greatly missed, as such original and truly genuine characters always are, by the communities that have been blessed by their presence. He was ever warm in friendship, jovial in society; as a neighbor, clever and obliging; loving as a husband, prudent as a parent, just and upright in all his dealings, and remarkable, even among Friends, in the observance of the advice "to keep within the limits of our income." His wife, whose loss he keenly felt, and whose absence left him so lonely, died scarcely a year ago. He leaves two children, both married, and in virtue following in his worthy course. Yea, all who knew him might profitably be benefitted by his estimable example. He worked a small farm, and with it plied the shoemaker's trade, and with such conscientious workmanship in every peg and stitch that all the while we were at the funeral the thought kept running through my mind, "There lies the honestest shoemaker in all the world."

Susan Shotwell, wife of the above, died 6 mo. 14, 1892, in the 67th year of her age. She also was a respected member of Norwich Monthly Meeting of Friends.

Concerning these Friends, the Strathroy Age of 6th mo. 1st contained the following account:

"Early on Sunday morning, May 28th, William Shotwell, of Lobo, was called to his reward, in the 75th year of his age. He was a direct descendant of the English family of the same name, who, about the year 1665, left the Mother Country and took up their abode

among the early colonists in New Jersey. After the American War of Independence, William Shotwell, the grandfather of the subject of this sketch, like other U. E. Loyalists, with his family chose a home in the wilds of Canada, locating in the immediate vicinity of what is now the town of Welland, but, unlike other loyalists, he for conscience sake, being a Quaker, refused the gift of land offered to him and his sons by the British Government. It was near the town of Welland, late in the year 1818, that the subject of this memoir was born, afterwards moving with his father's family to the township of Yarmouth. There, forty-seven years ago this May, he was united in marriage to Susannah Kester, and they immediately afterwards settled upon their new farm in Lobo, where the remainder of their lives was spent. They, like others who made themselves homes on the rough bush farms, experienced much of the hardship incident to their surroundings, their position being rendered much more trying on account of affliction. About the middle of June, 1892, his wife was taken from him after a lingering illness, which was borne with Christian fortitude. For several months past it was evident to his friends that he was soon to follow her whom he had so long loved and cherished. Although aware that death had selected him for its victim, he yet continued to enjoy the society of the many friends who visited him, and to join the family at their meals until the day before his death. Two children survive him, his son, Thomas, who resides on the old homestead, and a daughter, Mary, the wife of Fernando Wilson, of Lobo. His elder daughter, Anna, died in 1880. On Tuesday, the 30th ult., his funeral was conducted by the Society of Friends, of which he was a life-long member, a service being held in their Meeting house near Coldstream, where short and impressive addresses were delivered by Serena Minard, of St. Thomas, Jas. Zavitz and