

"Old Scotty."

In a pine box, covered with black calico and a few silver ornaments, all that
was mortal of "Scotty" Smith was laid
away in the potters' field this afternoon.
No mourning friends followed the coffin
to the grave; no loving tributes of flowere were placed on the lid nor in the
cold hands; but somewhere in this world
or in the world beyond is a mother and
father, perhaps brothers and sisters, who
would shed a tear on the grave of the
old man.

"Old Scotty," as he has ever been known in this city, was a Scotchman by birth. He served in the British army during the seige of Sebastopol in 1855, and shortly after being mustered out of service came to this country. He has never told where his relatives live, but it is said by those who have known him best that they are all in Scotland. He was about 75 years old.

"Scotty" was a stonemason by trade, and in his life-time had made much money, but it all went as it came and for several years past he has been a county charge. For more than a month he had been ill, but with no friends to minister to his wants save the other members of the county family and the officers who have them in charge. By them all was done for the old man to make his days happy, and medical attention was given him by Dr. Taylor, but yesterday he passed away.

While there were none to grieve, yet 'Old Scotty' will be remembered by many who will miss his familiar figure on the streets of the city.

Scotty Smith



Clipped By: skarenm Wed, Dec 14,

Copyright © 2022 Newspapers.com. All Rights Reserved.

Newspapers™

2022