

*Fredonia Censor*, April 6, 1864

In Fredonia, Chaut. Co., March 7th, Mrs. SUSAN GRISWOLD, aged 37 years. Sister GRISWOLD was born in Wayne Co., Ohio. When quite young her parents moved to this State and County. At the age of 18 she married John C. Griswold. Since her marriage she has resided in the town of Arkwright and immediate vicinity. She was converted quite young, and united with the Christian Church, and has ever proved one of her most active members. While her death is an infinite gain to her, it is a great loss to the Church that will be difficult to repair. Her seat has been made vacant by an all-wise Providence, and we can but bow our heads and say, "Thy will be done." She has left a large circle of friends and acquaintances who deeply mourn her loss. In November last she moved from Arkwright to Fredonia, with very flattering prospects of giving her son, her only surviving child, a liberal education. Very soon after she had become settled, she was prostrated upon a bed of sickness from which she never recovered, and after months of suffering she passed triumphantly away, and is now numbered with those that are arrayed in white, and have come up through great tribulation--for several times before this she had come very near the borders of the grave. She has fought the last battle and conquered the last enemy, and thanks be to God for the evidence we have that she is wearing the crown of victory. She has struck glad hands with a fond mother, and a beloved child (Dewitt,) who died at the age of 10, on the fair banks of deliverance. Capt. Griswold, the husband of the deceased, laid himself upon his country's altar in September, 1862. In the 154th Regiment he stands at the head of Co. F. Since that time he has been in the country's service. He has been in several battles, and received a wound in the right arm, which in a measure caused it to perish. He was privileged with a furlough from December until towards the middle of February, during which time he accompanied his beloved companion, and gave her what comfort and consolation he could in her last sickness. It became necessary for his return to his company, and he took the last look and gave the last farewell, and again turned his back upon all that was near and dear to answer the call of his Government, to enter again upon the vicissitudes and deprivations incidental to a soldiers' life, while his heart was bleeding from the lacerations of a fearful foreboding that he never again would see the companion of his bosom this side of heaven. There was some consolation in the fact that he filled a high and responsible position in the 154th that could not be filled by his subordinate, which would prove apparent if we could have been within hearing distance and heard the very air echo and re-echo again with the loud huzzas that went up from every member of his company with but one single exception, on the return of their beloved Captain. And we can but drop a tear in sympathy for his bereavement. Undoubtedly the heart of Capt. Griswold forms a nucleus around which there is a sadness and loneliness that he has ever been a stranger to until this last trial, this bereavement, the taking away of the tenderest half of himself and burying it in yonder graveyard. If this obituary should come to your notice, Capt. Griswold, we want to send with it our benediction, and that is, "God bless you." We can offer no better solace than to say that you have an important addition to your family in Heaven.

She has left one son, Cassius, to mourn the loss of a mother, whose place can never, never be filled. As children we have appreciations of our mothers when deprived of them that we never had before. May her christian integrity in life, her kindly words, rebukes, and friendly admonitions, all tend to make such impressions upon the heart of this son as to lead him to follow the footsteps of a dear but departed mother.

Services were held in the Arkwright Christian Church. Text, Micah 11-10, "Arise ye and depart, for this is not your rest."

J D H