

Charles Henry Wyman Dies at Uva.

"Mourn Israel mourn, one of thy best,
The bravest sons are with the blest."

The death of Charles Henry Wyman at his residence in Uva at 11 p.m. Saturday, August 13th, though not unexpected, on account of his recent bad health, was nevertheless a great shock to his community and to his friends far and wide.

Born in Oldtown, Maine on the 23rd day of October, 1832, he was 77 years, 11 months, and 21 days old at the time of his death. He was married to Emma S. Robinson of Alexandria, Minnesota, on the 20th day of September 1865. This union was blessed with eight children, seven of whom, as well as his widow Mrs. E.S. Wyman of Uva, survive him; one boy Mr. Eugene Wyman of Uva and six girls, Mrs. H.I. Mills of Lander, Mrs. J. Rutherford of Orin, Mrs. C.F. Skarratt of Wheatland, Mrs. E.A. Robinson of Owen, Mrs. W. Robinson of Wheatland, and Mrs. J.W. Macfarlane of Wyman. He leaves 17 grandchildren and one great grandchild besides two sisters, Mrs. W. Haynes of Orin, and Mrs. Grosvenor of Salt Lake.

About the year 1879 Mr. Wyman left Minnesota and went to Colorado where he lived for some years, coming to Wyoming from there 24 years ago.

Perhaps no man has ever lived in this vicinity who was better liked and who held the respect and esteem of all who came in contact with him, more than Charlie Wyman; the number of his friends was only limited by the number of those who were fortunate enough to know him and it cannot be recalled that he ever had an enemy.

A man of great honor and of sterling worth, who never refused to help the unfortunate with ready sympathy for their sufferings and misfortunes and half of what he had for those that were in need, also, though he affiliated with no sect or creed, was in a broad sense a better Christian than many of those who go regularly to church, a man with a large heart he found out by practice that "it is more blessed to give than to receive," and by always doing unto others what he wished them to do to him, he fulfilled the law of Christ in every day life. He will be long remembered, both in Colorado and Wyoming, as a great hunter. More game has fallen to his unerring aim than the best hunters of today have ever seen. He was ever to be found on the side of right, and was in the early days a great friend of the Indians, it was owing to this friendship with the tribes, that, many years ago, he was able to prevent an Indian uprising, which, but for his good offices, would have devastated many a home and caused the life blood of many men, women and children to flow. Mr. Wyman was in the employ of the Government as a scout at the time he left Minnesota and came West and was one of the few men in whom the Government had absolute faith, and one whom they could rely at all times.

It is human, to mourn for those who have left us and while the path of parting is great and the hearts of his dear ones, whom he has left behind, seem well nigh at the breaking point, let us remember the man's deeds of kindness, and the many acts of love that Charlie Wyman has done for many of us, and while we remember, hear the words of the Lord Jesus "forasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren ye have done it unto me, enter thou into the joy of the Lord."

"Forgive blest shade the tribute tear,
That mourns thy exit from a world like this:
Forgive the thought that would have kept thee here,
And stayed the progress to the seats of bliss."