

OBITUARY

WILLIAM DOUGLAS CAMPBELL

Was born at Edinburgh, Scotland, August, 1816, and died at Harlan, Iowa, April 17, 1904, aged 87 years, 8 months. He graduated from the university of Edinburgh as a physician, and at the age of twenty-three married and sailed to Australia, where he remained until his forty-second year. He worked in all the famous gold camps of that country but was only moderately successful. In 1858 he returned to Edinburgh, completing the third round trip between Glasgow, Scotland and Melbourne, Australia.

On the last voyage the family suffered shipwreck south of Cape Horn. The vessel was manned by volunteer sailors, chosen among the passengers, to Valparaiso, South America, where passengers and the remaining crew resided for nearly a year before they were taken to London, England.

In 1844 his wife died leaving him with one daughter, now married and still a resident of Australia. In 1853 he married Miss Jane A. Lilly, and the family of three sons and one daughter is the result of this union. Mrs. Campbell died in Chicago in January, 1899.

Deceased came to the United States in June 1871, and settled in Iowa, first at Red Oak, then at Sidney, and afterwards for eighteen years at Shelby, in this county. Mr. and Mrs. Campbell kept house last in Chicago and since the death of his wife Mr. Campbell has made his home during the summer with his daughter Mrs. Leigh at Shelby, and in winter with his oldest son, Mr. W. C. Campbell of this city.

He joined the Scotch Presbyterian church at an early age, and remained a devout follower of that faith until his death.

Funeral services were held at the home of his son at one p. m. Monday, conducted by Rev. John W. Robinson on the eve of his departure for India. The body was taken to Shelby at 2:19 over the Great Western and interred in the family lot in the Shelby cemetery by the side of his wife.

The many tokens of sympathy and friendship shown his children during the illness and following the death of their father, have placed them under such obligations of gratitude as cannot be expressed in words.

The following lines were contributed by the Rev. Mr. Robinson and read at the service:

Beautiful spirit, work all done,
 Beautiful soul into glory gone,
 Beautiful life, with its crown now won,
 God giveth thee rest