

FRED C. MOORE

DIED JAN. 29, 1912

The many friends of Fred C. Moore were surprised and pained to learn of his sudden death in St. Petersburg, Fla., Monday, January 29. He had been in the south for his health during this last year, making his home with Mr. and Mrs. Frank D. Sawyer, and engaging somewhat in the real estate business. From recent letters his father, James F. Moore, learned of improved health, and intentions to return to his home in Littleton this spring, and Monday evening came the sad intelligence of his death from heart disease.

The two brothers, Frank and George Moore, and the latter's wife and son left Chicago as soon as possible and arrived here early in the week.

Services will be held this Saturday afternoon at the Unitarian church, brother Masons having direction, and Rev. O. J. Fairfield officiating in part. The remains will be taken to Westlawn cemetery, attended by a special escort, Charles A. Hartwell and George H. Kimball representing Mr. Moore's high school class, Harry W. Ireland and Charles A. Kimball the Masons, and two members of Company H, from Stoneham, representing his Spanish war comrades. A squad from his company take part in the committal service, and will fire the customary salute as the body is laid to rest.

Fred C. Moore was born in Littleton, in 1874, and at the time of his death lacked but a month of being thirty-eight years old. He attended the public schools and graduated from the high school in the early nineties. Afterwards he took a commercial course at a business college in Boston and by recommendation of his instructors was given a responsible position as bookkeeper in that city.

At the outbreak of the Spanish war he and his brother Albert offered their services and joined the same regiment, but in different companies. When the war closed they returned home, where they were received with public demonstrations by their fellow townspeople. Afterwards they engaged in business that kept them much in Boston and suburban towns, but their love for home and the associations of boyhood days brought them as often as it was possible to Littleton. Albert, the younger of the two brothers, died three years ago, leaving a record of ideal manhood, and of Fred C. Moore, the same may be truly said. None who knew him ever discovered a fault. His sunny disposition, the genial atmosphere that he created, and his loyalty to friends made him beloved by everyone who knew him. His habits were clean, and his life pure. Nothing could tempt him to swerve from the course of true manliness.

Cheerfully and willingly he performed his duty, whether it was in the home, the schoolroom, at his place of business, or on the battlefield, and the act was performed with intelligence and care. His death comes as a distinct loss to his large circle of friends, and the deep sympathy of the entire community is extended to the sorrowing father and two remaining brothers.

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