

Albert H. Pierce
1820-1881

Editor Sentinel:

It seems to us that the life and death of our lamented fellow citizen, A. H. Pierce, is deserving of more than passing notice. His life since early manhood was spent in Green County, and his name and the work he has done, must ever be blended with its early history.

Mr. Pierce was born in Hampshire, Mass., in the year 1821, and was consequently 61 years old at the time of his death. At the age of 16 he moved with his parents to this county, where he has since resided, until his death a week or two ago.

Mr. Pierce lived to see Wisconsin spring from an unimportant territory to a commanding position in the great sisterhood of States; from the tramping ground of the savage redman to a proud eminence among the civilized and enlightened communities of the world, and it was always one of his greatest pleasures, to narrate and recount the various phases of that wonderful growth which in so short a time, has transformed a howling wilderness, into a great and prosperous State, covered with smiling fields, and dotted all over with cities and villages.

Mr. Pierce, at all times, enjoyed his highest position in the estimation of his fellow citizens, and it can truthfully be said of him that he had not an enemy in the world.

He represented this assembly district at Madison two terms and gave universal satisfaction to his constituents; he also at different times served the town and county in various positions always giving the same unbounded satisfaction to those who entrusted him with their business

At the time of his death, he was President of the Monticello Mercantile Association, of the Mt. Pleasant Fire Insurance Co., and the Monticello Cheese Manufacturing Company. Wherever or whenever his fellow townsmen wanted an efficient and faithful officer in any undertaking, they almost invariably turned to him as the man for the position; the man who could be trusted to transact the business with the full assurance that it would be faithfully and rightly done.

For the four and a half years preceding his death, we had the pleasure of his friendship and counsel in the transaction of business, and can say that he was one of the truest friends and best advisers that has ever been our good fortune to meet, and as the dark portals of the tomb close around him as we lay him away to sleep the sleep that knows no waking, as we extend our heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved family, we feel that if man ever earned the plaudit "well done," among the favored ones to whom it will be applied is the subject of this tribute.