

# THE MINSTER POST

Minster, Ohio, Friday, July 22, 1927.

## Long Life Ended

MR. HENRY G. NABER DIED  
AT THE HOME OF HIS  
SON

Was Keeper Of St. Augustine  
Cemetery And Church  
Grounds 20 Years

Mr. Henry G. Naber died on Thursday afternoon, July 14, 1927, and his death brought to the house of mourning a large circle of relatives from near and distant points. The incident also called for some special activities on the part of religious societies with which he had been affiliated for a long time and at the hour of the funeral there were scores of friends of many years' standing prepared to take a part in the final rites. He was a man who made acquaintances slowly but in creating a friendly relationship the element of perpetuity entered into the contract and thus he passed into the last period of his life with a host of persons entertaining an interest in him.

He was never a particularly strong man physically and some of the changes that he made in his vocational life were caused by his bodily condition. He was a sufferer for a long time previous to the day of his death and passed through several periods when anxiety ran high before he finally gave up the struggle. During the last months of his life he was cared for at the home of his son Lawrence Naber who lives with his family on north Main street in Minster and his death occurred at that place. He came up to the age of 76 years, 3 months and 9 days and the passing scene was witnessed by a large family of matured children and some valued friends.

Mr. Naber was born at Newport, Kentucky, on April 5, 1851, and his life attached itself to the affairs of this community while he was yet a lad. The parents came to this section of Ohio in the spring of 1864 and they located on a farm four miles east of Minster. Fate dealt most unkindly with the family during the ensuing twelve months and as a result of distressed happenings this boy with brothers and sisters were orphaned. The mother died during the month of September, 1864, and the father passed away during the month of February, 1865. In the midst of the sad dispensation sympathetic persons interfered to do their best for the motherless and fatherless children and homes were found for those who were too young to care for themselves.

Henry Naber was taken into the home of Henry Dickman, late of Minster, Ohio, and he lived with this man's family until he engaged himself with a cabinet maker to learn that trade. Four years of his time was occupied in that line of endeavor but he never followed the trade to any consequential extent. His first experience as a laborer was on a farm south west of Minster and he was making his headquarters there at the time of his marriage. Of the other members of his parents' family who had practically the same experience in early life that Henry Naber had the following are now living: Mrs. Frank Otting at McCartyville; Mr. Bernard Naber at Minster; Mr. Joseph Naber at Toledo, Ohio; Mr. Frank Naber at Ft. Lorain, Ohio.

On January 21, 1879, Mr. Naber was married to Miss Elizabeth Seger and they lived on a farm in Shelby county for some time thereafter. Later they moved to a farm north west of Minster and after a period of labor at that place they moved onto a farm at McCartyville. They took up their residence in Minster during the fall of 1880 and during the year of 1896 Mr. Naber accepted the position of keeper for the St. Augustine cemetery and church property, which position he held over a period of twenty years.

Mrs. Naber died on August 27, 1905, and of their eight children two are dead. The following members of their family are yet living: Bernard H. Naber at Dayton; Mrs. John Heil at Minster; Louis H. Naber at Toledo; John H. Naber at St. Louis, Missouri; Mrs. Chas. Stone at Rochester, Michigan; Lawrence Naber at Minster. There are also 18 grand children.

The deceased was a member of

St. Augustine church and was affiliated with St. Augustine's orphan's society and the St. Boniface Benevolent society. The funeral was held at St. Augustine church on Monday morning and the interment was made in the cemetery here.