

Edith Stiles

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DEATH OF MRS. STILES-Loss of a Pure, Sweet Woman to This Community

Mrs. May du Bignon Stiles, wife of Mr. J.C. Stiles, died at her home in this city yesterday.

For several days she has been critically ill and the many inquiries as to her condition attested the deep interest felt by this community for herself and loving family.

To those who are left to mourn her loss the most sincere sympathy is being expressed by the many who knew and loved her during her short sweet life.

A friend has contributed the following tribute to her memory to which space is most cheerfully given:

MRS. J.C. STILES DEAD

Mrs. John Couper Stiles died yesterday morning at three o'clock, after an illness of five weeks. During her illness, which from the first was of a serious and complicated nature, everything that love and medical skill could do has been faithfully performed-but in vain. There was deep and universal grief throughout our city when the sad news went forth, for Mrs. Stiles was singularly beloved and widely known. She has lived here all of her short but bright and happy life, and as Miss May du Bignon was one of the most popular and brilliant young girls who ever graced Brunswick society. In 1891 she married Mr. J.C. Stiles and since then she has reigned as a beloved and popular young matron, a leader in social affairs and prominent and energetic in church work and all charitable undertakings. Mrs. Stiles was a woman of rare and beautiful perfection of character-a staunch, loyal friend; a peculiarly loving and devoted daughter; an affectionate sister, and a perfect wife and mother, she combined traits that distinguished her as a rarely perfect and noble type of womanhood. The loss of such a one is a loss to the city, to the south, to the world-a most bitter and irremediable loss to her loved ones, who can only bow in their supreme sorrow to the Divine will whose workings are inscrutable. From a Divine source must come their solace and the strength to bear the dark hour of their desolation.

The immediate relatives of this widely mourned woman are: Her mother, Mrs. Harry R. du Bignon; her sister, Mrs. W.F. Parker, and Mr. H.F. du Bignon, her brother, besides her husband, Mr. John C. Stiles and three little girls, Katharine, May and Alice.

"We almost fancy we can see thy face.
Not pale with pain-
As when we last beheld it; but as erect, while
Upon us, like dawn on dark it burst.
We know that we shall never see again
Its radiant sweetness as we saw it then
Save by the lonely lamp of memory.
But we will whisper what forever more
Our own hearts whisper through the wakeful night-
"This grief is but a shadow flung before
From some refulgent radiance out of sight."

"And in the heart of man, a secret voice
There is, which speaks and will not be restrained,
Which cries to Grief, "Weep on, while I rejoice
Knowing that, some where al will be explained."
-A Friend.

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