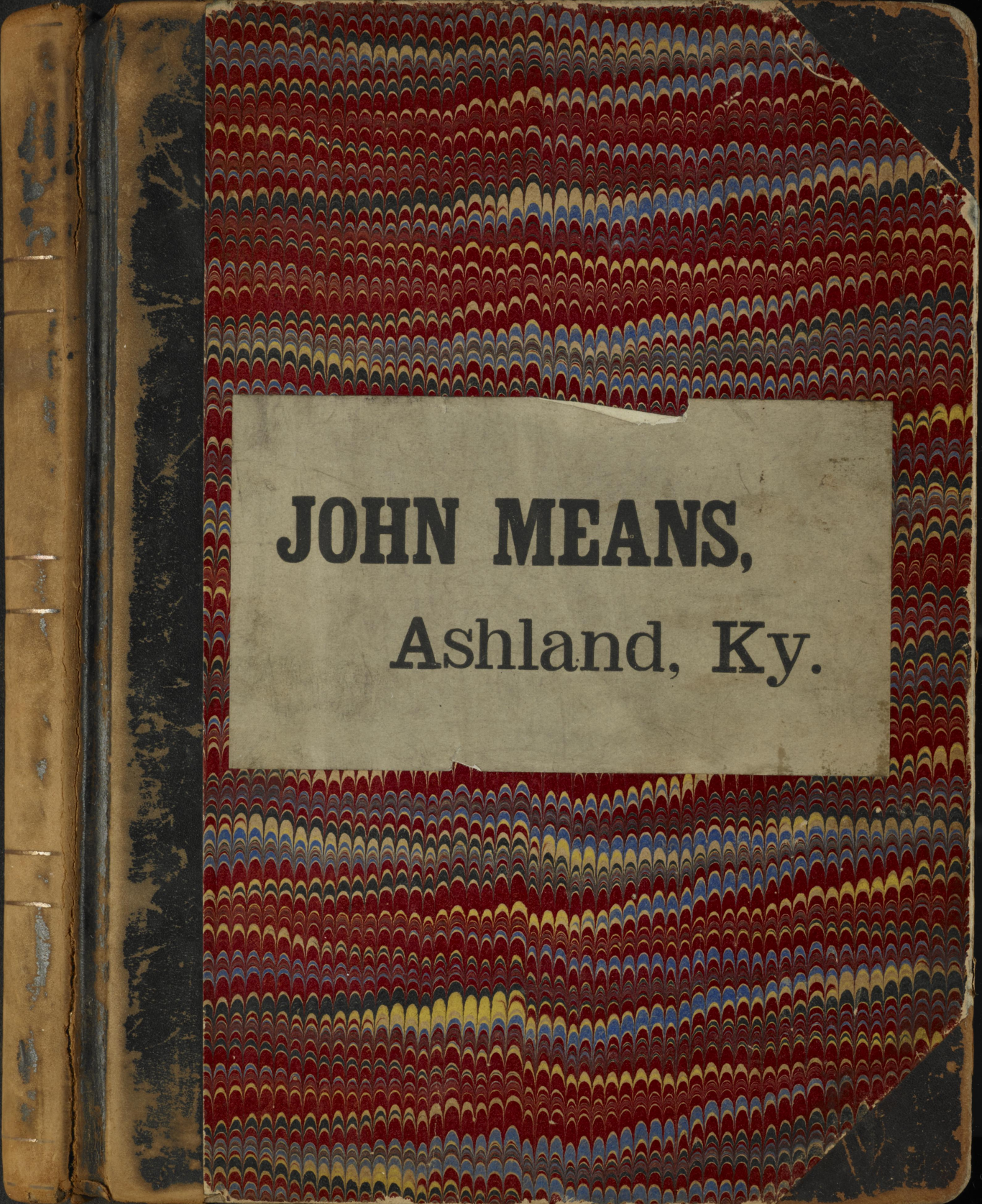




The image shows the front cover of an antique book. The cover is bound in worn, dark brown leather, visible along the edges and spine. The main surface is covered in marbled paper with a repeating pattern of red, blue, and yellow wavy lines. A rectangular, aged, light-colored paper label is pasted in the center, containing the title and author information in a black serif font. The label has some minor damage and wear at the top edge.

**JOHN MEANS,**  
Ashland, Ky.



Hollinger Corp.  
pH 8.5



## THE SILENT REAPER

*Daily News 15 March 1895*  
STRIKES A SHINING MARK.

THE SAD AND UNEXPECTED

DEMISE OF MRS. JOHN

*Daily News 15 March 1895*  
MEANS.

The whole city was shocked by the sad news of the sudden death of Mrs. John Means, which occurred at Brunswick, Georgia, a few minutes past noon Wednesday. The dispatches were delayed and it was not until yesterday morning, that the family received the telegram announcing the sad intelligence. They were not alone in their sorrow; for Mrs. Means was the most widely known lady in the city and had loving friends in all circles, from the highest to the most lowly, all of whom felt that they have lost a personal friend in her death.

Her friends knew that her health was impaired by cold, from a letter received from herself yesterday, written only Tuesday, in which she stated that she was feeling very badly, but gave directions as to several changes she wished about the premises; a later letter from Mr. Means stated that she was slightly better. The cold terminated in pneumonia which caused the end.

A telegram from the Brunswick hotel, stated that they had left there Wednesday night, and would be in Cincinnati last night, where Mr. Wm. Seaton and Mr. Thomas Mack will meet them and they will arrive here some time today.

Mr. and Mrs. Maynard and Miss Maggie Means, will be here from New York Saturday.

The funeral services will be held Sunday; where will be known later and other particulars will be stated in due time.

In the face of such a stroke of Providence as has visited the esteemed family of the late Mrs. John Means, sympathy can find no adequate words for expression. With tearful eyes and bleeding hearts, friends of long years can but stand with bowed heads, and only by the silent hand pressure denote the great waves of human

sympathy that fill their entire beings. In their loss, this family stands not alone. While no outsiders may enter that sacred home circle and feel and know the aching void left there, and while that profound and unutterable grief belongs alone in that broken family circle now so cruelly bereft of wife and mother, yet the friends on the outside, too, feel a sense of personal loss as they realize the cruel truth that never again will they receive the kind and cheery greetings of this friend and co-worker for the betterment and uplifting of the human race. In the church work and all charitable labors this mother in Israel's place will be very hard to supply. Verily, the memory of a work well done which she leaves behind her, is a grand and noble heritage to this stricken family. Nothing more can now be done than to commend them all to the Great Healer of all human griefs remembering, "Earth hath no sorrow That heaven cannot heal."

## MOURNFUL TIDINGS

Of the Death of Mrs. Means.

*Daily News 15 March 1895*  
A Message From the South Which Causes Deep Sorrow.

Yesterday the sad tidings were carried here from Brunswick, Ga., of the sudden death of Mrs. John Means. In an instant almost, the sorrowful news was carried through the whole town, that one whom all had learned to love had departed this life. What a shock to her family, as it came almost without warning to her loved ones here! Just the day before they had received a letter from Mr. Means, who was there with his wife, stating that she was ill, then the following day came the sad message. She had gone with her husband about three months ago to the sunny South, not for her health, for it was unusually good, but it was only a yearly pilgrimage, or a pleasure trip to some interesting part of the country. They had been in Florida for some time, and the

winter was unusually cold for that climate, and before going to Georgia she contracted a cold, which terminated in pneumonia. The deceased will not only be missed by her immediate family, but by the whole town. She was a member of the M. E. Church, and a great worker in all religious causes. She was the president of the Ladies' Aid Society of the M. E. Church, and a conscientious and faithful worker, and is truly loved by each of its members.

Though she was favored with great wealth, it seemed as if she knew just how to make the best use of it, and was always wonderfully generous, and bestowed her charity where it did most good. Above all she was loyal to her friends, and was a woman of great depth of character, and knew much of the world and its people. She has been all over the United States, and has been abroad several times in company with her daughters. Socially she will be missed, having been a resident of this city for about 30 years. Her home has been the delight of social circles. Mrs. Means was born at Marietta, O., her maiden name being Hildreth. She was a sister of Dr. Hildreth, and of Rev. Dr. Hildreth, two of Marietta's most distinguished citizens, and she is also an aunt of Col. Douglas Putnam, of this city. She leaves a husband, three sons, and three daughters, who most keenly feel their loss. Just when the remains will reach here, and the arrangements for the funeral, will be announced later.

No sadder news has come to Ashland for a long time than that of the death of Mrs. John Means. From every heart in the town expressions of sincere sorrow arise. Her beautiful Christian presence will be sadly missed in the homes of all our people, for all knew her, and all who knew her loved her.

*Daily News 15 March 1895*  
16 March 1895  
OBITUARY.

Special Dispatch to Commercial Gazette.  
ASHLAND, Ky.—Intelligence has just been received of the death of Mrs. John Means, at the Brunswick Hotel, Brunswick, Ga. Mr. and Mrs. Means had spent the winter in Florida, where she contracted a cold that terminated in pneumonia and resulted in death. Her death is sadly deplored, as she was one of the wealthiest and most influential ladies in Ashland. She will be sadly missed in her home, in society, in the M. E. Church, where she was an earnest worker, and by the poor, to whom she was always charitably inclined. Mrs. Means was born in Marietta, O., and was a sister of Dr. Hildreth and Rev. Dr. Hildreth, eminent citizens of that city. Funeral services will be held here Sunday.



56 M 301  
Samplebook No. 6

Patented Dec. 11th. 1888.



Loose Item





Loose Item



### LAST SAD RITES.

Mr. John Means arrived home on the C. & O. train yesterday afternoon, with the remains of his wife, and was met at the depot by undertaker Thos. H. Bullington who will have charge of the funeral arrangements.

The funeral services will be held at the M. E. Church Sunday afternoon at 1:30 standard time, Rev. L. E. Shepard, pastor of the church here and Rev. G. R. Frenger of Covington will conduct the ceremonies.

Among the relatives expected are Dr. George O. Hildreth, of Marietta, and Misses Minnie and Birdie Hildreth of Dresden, Ohio.

### THE FUNERAL

Of the Late Mrs. John Means

Will Take Place at Two O'Clock Sunday Afternoon.

The remains of Mrs. John Means, who died suddenly at Brunswick, Ga., arrived from that point via the C. & O. yesterday afternoon, at one o'clock. With them came the sorrowing husband and daughter, who were with her in her last moments. The remains were at once removed to her late home on Bath avenue, where they will be retained till Sunday afternoon, the funeral having been set for two o'clock that day. By special request

Rev. G. R. Frenger, of Covington, Ky., her old pastor, will have charge of the services, which will take place at the Ashland cemetery. Mrs. Maynard, the only absent daughter of the deceased, with Miss Maggie Means will be here from Brooklyn to be present at the funeral, arriving very likely today.

The funeral services of Mrs. John Means will be held in the M. E. church this afternoon at 1:30 o'clock, standard time.

### "IN MEMORY OF MRS. JOHN MEANS."

This community was shocked last Thursday, when the sad tidings of the death of Mrs. John Means, at Brunswick, Georgia, the day before became known. There was probably no lady of the town so well known as she and no one more universally respected. Growing up with Ashland, she had come to be a well known part of it. The daughter of Dr. S. P. Hildreth, of Marietta, Ohio, (a man who was the father of the Medical profession in that State in his day.) She came to Catlettsburg a bride in 1854, soon after removing to Ashland and occupying the present residence. With a family of three sons and a like number of daughters she has lived among us until so suddenly called away. Having spent the last few weeks in the South while on her way home, she contracted cold, which developed in, to pneumonia, and although up to the last she did not realize her condition, her earthly life went out, quietly and peacefully, only her husband at her side. Among strangers, on the 13th of March. Springing from a long lived family, it would be natural to suppose there might yet have been many years of useful happiness before her, but her unbounded energy and ceaseless occupation were too much for her frail body and the last attack of disease was fatal.

She was a woman of great hospitality, taking delight in seeing her house filled with happy guests. Making a profession of her faith in Christ, at an early age, She became a member of the Congregational Church at Marietta and on moving here has always maintained a church connection, being a member of the M. E. Church at the time of her death. One of her characteristics was that of a charitable feeling for everybody, and of forgetting all harsh feeling herself, and having a good word for all.

This community can never forget her labors for the cause of temperance, Missions and the Church. I think it will never be gain-said, that she was ever faithful to all trusts, unswervingly

loyal to her friends and an earnest worker in any way that she believed would advance the Church and its interests.

County, Daily News 17 Mar 95  
Mr. Maynard and wife, of Brooklyn, N. Y., accompanied by Miss Maggie Means arrived last evening to be present today at the funeral of Mrs. John Means.

### THE FUNERAL SERVICES.

The funeral services of Mrs. John Means, were conducted in the M. E. Church, Sunday afternoon. A large crowd was present and the room, aisles and gallery were packed, and some three or four hundred people went away without getting into the house.

The pulpit and platform in front of the pulpit was decorated with beautiful flowers, which were placed there by the Ladies' Aid Society, Young Ladies' Society, the Epworth League and other friends. The flowers were the more appropriate for the occasion because Mrs. Means was so fond of flowers and always had them on the pulpit, even during the winter season when flowers were hard to get, she always managed to have enough for the church.

Rev. E. L. Shepard, pastor conducted the services assisted by Rev. G. R. Frenger, a former pastor of the church at this place. The Pastor began the services by reading an appropriate scripture lesson, followed by a biographical sketch of the deceased, dating back to birth and early childhood, down through a busy, useful, devoted life to the last hours. The text was the 31st verse of Proverbs, XXXI,—"Give her of the fruit of her hands; and let her own works praise her in the gates," from which a very appropriate sermon was preached.

Rev. G. F. Frenger, read a scripture lesson and confined his remarks to special personal mention of Mrs. Means, and her connection with the church, and her work and liberality and christian devotion.

The hymns had been selected



by the family and were, "Home of the Soul," "Asleep in Jesus," and "It is well with my Soul," which were made very impressive by the choir.

There were quite a number of friends from Catlettsburg, Iron-ton, Cincinnati and other places here to attend the funeral.

Mr. and Mrs. Merry, who were here from Lomora, Va., attending the funeral of Mrs. John Means, have returned home.

Capt. and Mrs. Honshell, of Catlettsburg, were in the city, Sunday.

Julius L. Anderson, was up from Iron-ton, the guest of friends Sunday.

Miss Lida Moore and Mrs. James Patton, of Catlettsburg, were here Sunday.

Rev. G. R. Frenger, presiding elder of the M. E. Church at Covington, has been here for the past few days calling on old friends, as he was the former pastor of the church here. He has been the guest of Mrs. T. H. Bullington, and will return home tomorrow.

#### Funeral of Mrs. John Means.

The M. E Church was crowded to it's utmost yesterday by sorrowing relatives and friends, who had come to witness the last sad rites for the late Mrs. John Means. Her death had thrown a shadow over not only the church, but the community. for the church has lost its best friend.

Rev. Elman Shepard, assisted by Rev. G. R. Frenger, conducted the services. The entire services were beautiful and impressive. The church was handsomely decorated in palms and pot plants, and beautiful cut flowers in all designs. Interment took place at the Ashland cemetery.

Dr. Hildreth has returned to his home at Marietta, O. He was here attending the funeral of his sister, the late Mrs. John Means.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Seaton, of Bath avenue, had their two youngest children christened yesterday, Kendall and William, Rev. Mr. Frenger administering the rites of baptism. Only immediate relatives were present.

Miss Maggie Means left yesterday for New York City.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Means have named their little daughter Harriet Evaline.

Mr. Maynard, who has been here for the past few days the guest of Mr. John Means and family, returned home to Brooklyn, N. Y., yesterday. Mrs. Maynard will remain here for some time yet.

Mr. G. R. Frenger, after a short stay in the city, left yesterday for his home in Covington. While here it afforded his friends great pleasure to entertain him. Among those who did was Mrs. Henry Wilson, who had several friends to meet him at dinner, Sunday. At Mrs. Wm. Nicholson's Tuesday, there was quite a company of his old friends to greet him, and in both homes the welcome and hospitality extended him was of the finest style. Other friends also entertained Mr. Frenger while he visited here.

The guests and relatives of Mr. John Means and family, who were with them in their bereavement, also remained to be present at the baptismal ceremony of Mr. and Mrs. William Seaton's two youngest sons, Kendall and Edward William, and the naming of Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Means' little daughter, who was given the very pretty name of Harriet Evelyn, which ceremonies were performed Tuesday morning, after which Mr. W. E. Maynard and Miss Margaret Means left for New York; Dr. George O. Hildreth, for Marietta; Mr. John Seaton and Miss Dora Seaton, for Greenup; Miss Helen Spaulding returned home to Greenup, yesterday; Mrs. John Seaton remaining the guest of Mrs. Wm. Seaton.

## RESPECT

### Testified In the Resolutions

Adopted By the Ladies' Societies of the Methodist Church.

ASHLAND, KY., March 18, '95.

A special meeting of the members of the Ladies' Aid Society, and members of the Ashland Auxiliary of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church, was called for the purpose of appointing a committee of the two societies to prepare resolutions on the death of Mrs. John Means, late president of both societies.

On motion three members from each society were appointed, for said purpose.

On motion the meeting adjourned to meet on Thursday afternoon, March 21st.

AMANDA EBA,  
Sec. and Treas.

#### RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT.

WHEREAS, It has pleased our Heavenly Father, in His infinite wisdom to call from our midst our beloved sister and friend, Harriet Hildreth Means, who died March 13th, 1895. Therefore be it

Resolved, That while we bow in humble submission to the Divine will, we feel that in the death of our sister, our societies have lost a faithful officer and leader, the church a true and devoted member, the family a devoted wife and loving mother.

Resolved, That we extend to the bereaved husband, children and relatives, our sincere and heartfelt sympathy in their sad bereavement.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be spread on our minutes, a copy be given to the bereaved family and a copy for publication in the Daily Sun, Ashland Daily News and Ashland Republican.

MRS. ALICE SCHMIDT,

MRS. MARY HUFF,

MRS. AMANDA EBA,

Committee Ladies' Aid Society.

MRS. SARAH HENDERSON,

MRS. N. BURDETTE,

MRS. N. CASEBOLT,

Committee Woman's Foreign Missionary Society.



MEMORIAL SKETCH OF MRS.  
HARRIET E. MEANS.

Of the families that came from New England soil to settle the great North West Territory was one named Hildreth. S. P. Hildreth, of Methuen, Massachusetts, the son of a surgeon in the revolutionary war, came to Belpre, Ohio, and there married Miss Rhoda Cook, also from Massachusetts. He afterwards established his home in Marietta, Ohio, where he was a practicing physician. During this time he wrote numerous articles of note on various scientific subjects; and published several pioneer histories of Ohio. To him were born six children, three sons and three daughters. The eldest was the mother of Col. Douglas Putnam, of this city.

We read now the memorial of the youngest, Harriet Eliza. She was born in Marietta, Ohio, September 4th, 1826. Although of frail constitution and for several years of precarious health, she attained the age of sixty-eight years, out living all but one of her brothers and sisters. The person of whom we now speak, spent a term of years in a seminary of learning, conducted by Dr. Tenney. Associated with her in the various gatherings of a social and school relation, among others was Miss Margaret Ellison now Mrs. R. W. Lampton and Mr. John Means. In the early part of the decade of the fifties, Mr. Means, then manager of Buena Vista Furnace, visited the home of Mrs. Lampton, at Star

Furnace. Here they again met, renewed the acquaintance of former years, which ripened into an engagement. They were married by her brother, a Presbyterian minister, at Marietta, Ohio, October 25, 1854. They soon after began house keeping in Catlettsburg and made that their home until in October, 1857, when they moved to this place.

To them have been born six children, all of whom are living in this city, except one a resident of Brooklyn, New York.

Having as we have seen, the

careful training and culture that make for usefulness, she began to lay broadly and wisely the foundation of a good and typical home. In the Bible it was early said of a woman "that the heart of her husband safely trusteth in her." She never forgot either the obligations of that God that she had been taught early to fear or of the faithful vows which under Christian teaching, the bride takes upon her in the marriage relation. When the Lord gave Eve to Adam it was that she might be a help-meet for him, and the divine purpose was that the wife might do the man, "good and not evil all the days of her life." So was it with Harriet Means. The home was a comfort, yea a joy. The children were born, reared, trained, taught habits of industry, frugality, morality, and religion. The earnings of the husband and father were spared, guarded, increased. He came and went, unharrassed, untrammelled, nay that is not enough, cheered, encouraged, strengthened. The home grew up not as a place of show and pomp, not where the god of gain greed, stinted and denied, but as a quiet resting place where the body could always find comfort, the mind food, and the soul growth and cheer. To keep house is an art; to maintain a home is the crown of the noblest womanhood. In the forty one years of married life now closed, there have passed in and out of her home many, many feet. The highest in wealth social rank and distinction, as well as those of middle rank and ability, as also the humble, the poor, and the unfortunate. A hospitality which none of them can ever forget greeted them, and they turned their steps outward not to bear away thorns and bitter leaves, but flowers and fragrant memories.

Some minds are born to lead others to be led. Some persons can never decide, but waver and hesitate. Those who met and dealt with Mrs. Means soon became persuaded that she had a mind of clearness and a purpose of directness. Having once reasoned out her course, she chose not that which was simply her plan, and her way, but that which

she believed was right and just; when this was done no fear of threat, of remark, of ostracism, could swerve her therefrom.

The best evidence of real character of true worth in the mother may be found in the opinion and estimation of her children. The children of this mother, "rise up and call her blessed," and through all the course of life will say, my mothers lips poured out wisdom and her hand pointed a path leading not downward, but upward, not to worldliness, but to righteousness.

For over fifty-seven years Harriet Hildreth, Means, has been identified with the Church of Christ. As a girl, as a young woman, as a wife and mother, the numerous and pressing duties, which we see have not been neglected, have not kept her from the Sanctuary of the Lord. As Sabbath School teacher, and laborer in the financial demands of the Church, she has occupied the first rank with unswerving loyalty to the pastor and untiring diligence. She has gone in and out in inclemency and sunshine, and given not only of labor and skill, but of her means, and substance with a queenly hand. Not content with what might be considered enough, but over and above a liberal generosity, by timely presents, and bestowals of flowers, fruits, words of cheer and praise, she has poured forth the offerings of her heart and elevated and comforted the laborers in God's vineyard. In all the various church societies to which she has belonged she has been accorded readily the first place by her fellows and they were impressed by her example as well as word that the hours spent in such labors must be conscientiously pressed as work done for the Lord. She was not only ready to reach towards the needy an ever open hand but with tact and courtesy she gave here and there until hundreds remember today her kindly offices and charitable spirit. Many garlands might justly be placed on her brow but of all motives leading friends and fellow church members to entwine her brows they would choose none more quickly and



place it more willingly than that one, symbolizing devotion to, and espousal of, the cause of Christ. (Kentucky papers please notice.)

#### RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT.

ASHLAND, Ky., March 18, 1895.

At a special meeting of the members of the "Ladies' Aid Society," and the members of the Ashland Auxiliary of the "Woman's Foreign Missionary Society," of the Methodist church, called for the purpose of appointing a committee of the two societies to prepare resolutions on the death of Mrs. John Means, late president of both societies.

On motion three members from each society were appointed for said purpose.

On motion the meeting adjourned, to meet on Thursday afternoon, March 21.

AMANDA EBA, Sec'y and Treas.

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Resolved, That while we bow in humble submission to the Divine Will, we feel that in the death of our sister, our societies have lost a faithful officer and leader, the church a true and devoted member, the family a devoted wife and loving mother.

Resolved, That we extend to the bereaved husband, children and relatives our sincere and heartfelt sympathy in their sad bereavement.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be spread on our minutes, a copy be given to the bereaved family and a copy for publication in the DAILY SUN, Ashland Daily News and ASHLAND REPUBLICAN.

#### LADIES' AID SOCIETY.

MRS. ALICE SCHMIDT, }  
MRS. MARY J. HUFF, } Com.  
MRS. AMANDA EBA, }

#### WOMAN'S FOREIGN MIS. SOCIETY.

MRS. S. HENDERSON, }  
MRS. N. BURDETTE, } Com.  
MRS. N. CASEBOLT, }

#### Mrs. Means' Death.

*News 21 March 1895*  
A relative of the late Mrs. John Means, in conversation with a representative of this paper, gave some information in regard to that sad event, which may dispel some erroneous impressions. Her death was due, not to pneumonia, from which she had almost entirely recovered, but to heart disease. On the morning of her death she had been well enough to sit up for her meals, and appeared stronger and better in every way than she had for some days. The fatal attack came almost with the swiftness of thought. There was barely time for her to utter a single half stifled cry, and by the time her agonized husband could reach her bedside she was in the throes of death, which followed instantly. The countless friends whose grief is yet so poignant will be interested in this account of the last moments of a life that was so precious to all who were brought within range of its beneficial influence.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the M. E. Church, met yesterday, and held their regular annual election of officers, in respect and love for their late president, they left her chair vacant for the ensuing year, and reelected all the old officers. *Sun 22 Mar 1895*

*Republican 5 April*  
Mrs. Wm. Maynard left yesterday for her home in New York, after a short stay with relatives in the city. *5 April 1895*

DEATH OF MRS. JOHN MEANS.—On Wednesday, the 13th, Mrs. John Means, of Ashland, died, at Brunswick, Georgia. Her death was caused by pneumonia, and was quite sudden. The body was brought to Ashland and last Sunday, the funeral services were held. All who knew Mrs. Means deeply regret that she is no more. She was a noble lady, of generous heart, intelligent opinions and chaste life. She leaves a grateful memory for family and friends to cherish. Her life was radiant with duty happily done. The sympathy of her many friends in this community is with the sorrowing family.

Mrs. Means was born at Marietta, O., her maiden name being Hildreth. She was a sister of Dr. Hildreth, and of Rev. Dr. Hildreth, two of Marietta's most distinguished citizens, and she is also an aunt of Col. Douglas Putman, of Ashland. She leaves a husband, three sons, and three daughters, who most keenly feel the loss.

5  
MRS. JOHN MEANS.—Last week the Register referred to the death of this noble lady. We had not then the facts relating to her life. She was born at Marietta, September 4, 1826. She was a daughter of Dr. S. P. Hildreth, a very noted man in the early days of Ohio. He was an authority in history, science, meteorology and was more quoted than any man in Ohio. He had three sons and three daughters. Mrs. Means was the youngest daughter and although a woman of frail constitution outlived all the children except one, and attained the age of 68 years. When a girl she attended Mr. Tenney's academy at Marietta, and there she met John Means, who was a student at the academy. About 1854, after their school days, she visited Mrs. R. W. Lampton, (who was Miss Margaret Ellison) a former school mate, and while there Mr. John Means, who was then manager at Buena Vista furnace called upon her, renewed the friendship of their school days and this ended in their marriage, which brought to each a long and happy life. Their marriage occurred at Marietta, Oct. 25, 1854, and they began house-keeping at Catlettsburg where they remained until 1857, when they took up their abode in Ashland.—Iron-ton Register, March 28, 1895.

#### Death of Mrs. John Means.

ASHLAND, Ky.—Intelligence has just been received of the death of Mrs. John Means, at the Brunswick Hotel, Brunswick, Ga. Mr. and Mrs. Means had spent the winter in Florida, where she contracted a cold that terminated in pneumonia and resulted in death. Her death is sadly deplored, as she was one of the wealthiest and most influential ladies in Ashland. She will be sadly missed in her home, in society, in the M. E. Church, where she was an earnest worker, and by the poor, to whom she was always charitably inclined.

Mrs. Means was the daughter of Dr. S. P. Hildreth, and sister of Dr. Geo. O. Hildreth who is several years her senior.

She was the mother of Cooke Means and his brother, who are graduates of Marietta College and remembered by the young men of the city.

*Marietta Register*  
*21 March 1895*



6  
8th June 1890  
Thomas W. Means Dies Full of Years  
and Honor.

A Pioneer of the Furnace Business  
in Ohio.

Kentucky and Other States Also Felt  
His Influence.

The End of a Career That Was Remark-  
able For Its Continued  
Success.

A telegram to THE EXQUIRER from Ex-  
Mayor William Means at Ashland, Ky.,  
brings the sad intelligence of the death of  
his aged father, a man whose business career  
was remarkable for its continued success.

The Ex-Mayor passed through this city a  
few days ago on the way to the bedside of his  
honored parent.

Thomas Williamson Means, the deceased,  
was a pioneer of the Hanging Rock iron re-  
gion, and one of the best known furnace  
builders of the West.

At his death yesterday morning, he was  
aged 87 years. He was a man noted for years  
by the prominence he attained as a success-  
ful man in all he undertook, and for the  
prominence and power his family attained.  
His life was a record of unbroken integrity,  
marked by some of the most notable achieve-  
ments in the iron industry of the West. He  
was the father of

EX-MAYOR WILLIAM MEANS,  
Of Cincinnati, and John Means, President of  
a number of large coal and iron companies.

Thomas Means was a South Carolinian, the  
son of Colonel John Means of Revolutionary  
War fame, an extensive planter and slave owner, who  
moved to Ohio in 1819 and manumitted  
twenty-four slaves, from principle. Thomas,  
who was one of the six children, was brought  
up on a farm. In 1826 he took one of the first  
flat-boats, loaded with Ohio products, to New  
Orleans. In the same year he lighted the fire  
in Union furnace, the first in the Hanging  
Rock region. In 1837 he became a partner of  
David Sinton, now of Cincinnati, in the same  
furnace, which was rebuilt in 1844. At the  
same time they built the Ohio furnace.

In 1852 he bought Bellefonte Furnace, Ken-  
tucky, and helped build Vinton Furnace,  
Ohio. In 1853, in conjunction with others, he  
bought Pine Grove Furnace and the Hang-  
ing Rock Coal Works, and the following  
year he and David Sinton built a tram-road  
to Ohio. In 1863 he built the Ashland, Ky. Fur-  
nace; in 1872, the Norton Iron Works, and in  
1874, Princess Furnace. He was also inter-  
ested in Lowmoor, Va., Furnace. With  
David Sinton he put in the second hot-blast  
stove used in the United States. He was

LONGER AND MORE CLOSELY  
And directly connected with the growth  
and prosperity of the iron business than any  
other man in the Hanging Rock region. He  
was, too, instrumental in organizing other  
important enterprises. With Captain Wash-  
ington Houshell, he originated the Cincin-

nati, Pomeroy and Big Sandy Packet Com-  
pany, and retained an interest to his death.  
He was one of the largest stockholders in  
the Kentucky Iron, Coal and Manufacturing  
Company, and for many years was President  
of the Second National Bank, of Ironton.

He was prominently identified with Ash-  
land from its inception, and was one of the  
original Land Company that helped lay off  
the town. He moved here with his daugh-  
ters in 1837. Since 1839 he has been

blind. His death was not unex-  
pected. He married Sarah Ellison, of Adams  
County, Ohio, in 1828.

His living children are: John, President  
of the A. C. and I. Company, of Ashland;  
William, Ex-Mayor of Cincinnati; Mary A.  
and Margaret, of Ashland, all of whom were  
present at his death bed except John, who is  
south in feeble health and could not stand  
the journey. The funeral will occur Tues-  
day afternoon. The interment will be at  
Ironton in the family lot.

Mr. Means was so well and widely known  
that the news of his death will be received  
with regret among iron masters all over the  
Union. Telegrams of sympathy are being  
constantly received by the family.

Death of Mrs. Mary Ann

Adams. 15/1/96

Mr. Thomas Adams received  
telegrams yesterday stating the  
serious illness of his mother, Mrs.  
Mary Ann Adams in New York,  
where she had gone several weeks  
ago, hoping to benefit her health,  
which for some time has been  
very poor. Mr. Adams left im-  
mediately for New York, and Mr.  
John Means, brother of Mrs.  
Adams, received the sad intel-  
ligence this morning that she had  
passed away this morning at 3  
o'clock. Mrs. Adams has for  
many years made her home in  
Ashland, and has always been  
connected and widely known  
here, and has a large circle of  
friends who will be shocked and  
deeply grieved to learn of her  
sudden death. The remains will  
be brought here for interment.  
Further notice will be given of  
the funeral services.

16/1/96 Sun  
MRS. MARY ANN ADAMS, daugh-  
ter of Thomas W. and Sarah  
(Ellison) Means, was born Dec-  
ember, 25th, 1833, at Union Fur-  
nace Landing, Lawrence County,  
Ohio.

Died in New York City, Jan-  
uary 15th, 1896. The funeral ser-  
vices will be at the home of her  
son, Thomas M. Adams at 2 p. m.  
Friday 17th instant and burial in  
Woodlawn Cemetery.

16/1/96 Sun

Miss Mary Seaton left Friday  
for Ashland, to attend the burial  
of Mrs. Adams, of New York, who  
was a sister of Hon. John Means,  
of Ashland. 22 Jan/1896

## Funeral Services of Mrs. Adams.

Fallen Asleep in Christ.

Daily Republican  
17 Jan/1896  
LAID TO REST IN WOODLAND CEME-  
TERY.

This afternoon at 2 o'clock, the  
funeral services of Mrs. Mary  
Adams were held at the home of  
her son, Mr. Thomas Adams. Ev-  
ery available space in the parlors  
and hall were filled with exquisite  
floral tributes of love from the sor-  
rowing and sympathetic friends.  
The services were conducted by  
Rev. Dr. Condit, pastor of the de-  
ceased, assisted by Rev. Leonard,  
of the M. E. Church, and Rev.  
Hampton, of the Episcopal church,  
in Ironton. Rev. Hampton read  
the 23 psalm, Rev. Leonard offered  
up prayer and Dr. Condit deliv-  
ered a short address, in which he  
spoke of the consolation to be  
found in the death of a christian;  
he also referred to the beautiful  
christian character of the de-  
ceased and the faithful, loving,  
sympathetic life which she left as  
a testimonial of her works while  
here. The several songs were  
beautifully rendered by a quar-  
tette of Misses Belle and Libbie  
Coles and Messrs. Moore and But-  
ler, and the remains were taken  
to Woodland cemetery, where  
they were laid to rest by the side  
of relatives and friends who had  
gone before. A large number of  
friends gathered to pay the last  
tribute of respect and love.  
Among those from neighboring  
towns were: Mr. and Mrs. Rich-  
ard Mather, Rev. and Mrs. Hamp-  
ton, Mr. Anderson, of Ironton;  
Misses Lida and Mary Moore, of  
Cattlettsburg.



## The Funeral Sermon

By Dr. Conditt of the Presbyterian Church.]

1 COR. 15:18—FALLEN ASLEEP IN CHRIST.

*Ashland Daily Republican 18 Jan 96*

As we gaze on the calm and peaceful face, and hear the one who sat by her bedside, at the time her soul left the body, say how quietly she passed from earth, these words seem especially appropriate—FALLEN ASLEEP IN CHRIST.

The Bible does not make death a ghastly monster, even far back in the twilight, it speaks of the death of the patriarchs as sleep. It says of one and another as he passed from earth's scenes—"he slept with his fathers." The idea is that of a child that has played all day and now as the shadows of the evening gather around, with tired limbs, hastens home to drop to sleep on its little bed or in its mother's arms. Or the man, who has labored hard, stretches his limbs upon his couch, closes his eyes and rests. The old Grecian artist could carve Death as the twin brother of Sleep, but the Gospel of Christ alone brings out the real truth—the joy and hope there is in the figure.

How startling Christ's announcement as he stood by the bed where lay the ruler's daughter, pale and motionless, and said "She is not dead, but sleepeth." So, when Lazarus died, he said to his disciples, "Our friend, Lazarus, sleepeth," as if he would tell us our notion of death is all wrong it is not the dreadful thing we think it is. It is simply a sleep. The Psalmist says "Surely he giveth his beloved sleep." What a sweet thought of death this gives us; Not only a sleep, but God's gift which he bestows on those he loves. It is not he sendeth his beloved sleep, which he himself brought the sleep and

laid it on the eyes of the weary pilgrim. I know no more comforting words either to be uttered might do and be far away. But he giveth his beloved sleep as if God in the sick room of the righteous or breathed over their graves. They rob death of its venom sting, "Oh death! where is thy sting?" "Oh grave, where is thy victory." If God himself attends to the death of his beloved ones, can we not trust him that he will loosen gently the silver cord and use all kindness and tenderness in taking down the earthly house of this tabernacle? As Melville says—if God gives it, he will assuredly give all connected with it his watchfulness and solitude. So I believe God is present in some special extraordinary sense when the righteous die, yes, and that he sets his seal and plants his guardianship where their bodies lie. "Let the saint be but constant in the purpose of godliness and his last hours shall be those in which Deity himself shall stand almost visibly present at his side, and his last resting-place, that which God shall shadow with his wings. Oh! that our eyes could be opened that we might see the angels waiting to take charge of the soul, see a hand gentler than any human hand closing the eyes and a voice sweeter than any human voice whispering "Surely he giveth his beloved sleep."

Sleep implies rest. The angel said to John, "Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth, yea, saith the Spirit that they may rest from their labors." Rest not only from daily toil but from the spiritual conflict. The Scripture pictures of the Christian life all imply a struggle that is severe, unending and wearying. How delightful to the Christian soldier to lay aside the armor, receive the victor's crown and hear the proclamation of eternal peace; for the Christian servant to cease the work and hear "Well done my good and faithful servant;" the Christian mariner, like the worried ones on Galilee, hear the voice from the one on the farther shore—"Come and dine," and earth's night of weary labor over in the glad morning of eternal day; the Christian pilgrim to lay down the

staff, loose the sandals and enter the land of promise.

Our friend was a ceaseless traveler, sojourning sometimes amid the cold of the North, sometimes in the summer land of the South. Oh! how sweet must be her rest now and her arrival home.

So sleep implies an awakening in the morning. What a change God has brought! Death is immortality. God will restore friend to friend and bind up again the broken fragments of your household. It is goodnight, to meet again in the morning.

The great object of religion is to prepare for this sleep and this awakening. The prophet urges us to "seek him who can turn the shadow into morning." This Christ can do and has done through his gospel. And each loved one passing over the shining shore is a new call to us to follow. We ought not to sorrow today as others do who have no hope. Christ has brought the truth of immortality out into clear light. We ought to familiarize our minds with the Christian's conception of death. Christ wrote no whiter lines anywhere than he wrote over the top of believer's graves.

We ought to learn to look at death in the light of Christ's teachings. When we lament our dead he says "They are not dead but sleeping."

Our Christian friends have only passed out of sight. They have not ceased to be.

Mrs. Mary A. Adams was born Christmas Day, 1833, at Union Landing, Ohio. She came to Ashland with her father, Mr. Thos. Means, several years ago and identified herself with the Presbyterian Church and was known by most of you and formed many friendships.

Not having a robust constitution, she was often away from home seeking by a change of climate to recuperate her strength. She made several extended journeys abroad. She was an eager and observing traveler, happy in all countries, never fretted by the inconveniences of travel as many are, but finding pleasure and interest always. Her letters published in the Ironton paper, when



on her last long trip in Japan and other lands, were very interesting and read with delight by many who never saw the writer. Her interest in all objects new to her was deep and it never flagged from the beginning to the close of her journey.—But she has made her last journey, crossed the last river as a pilgrim from a weary land into the promised inheritance—"a land where the inhabitant shall no more say 'I am sick.'" She has at last found the springs of health—the tree of life, whose leaves are healing.

Mrs. Adams had firm religious convictions which were not overcome by the world's allurements. From the time she united with the church to the day of her death she lived a consistent beautiful Christian life. Her natural graces were heightened and beautified by the transforming influence of her Christianity.

Her leading characteristic seemed to be childlikeness. She very nearly came up to the requirement of our Saviour in the words "except ye be converted and become as little children, ye shall not enter into the kingdom of heaven." She was humble, loving, believing, faithful. She loved the church and everything pertaining to the church. She was true and constant in her friendships and thoughtful, in the truest sense, thoughtful of others comfort.

Her death came unexpectedly soon, but from what I have been told, she anticipated its nearness and none that knew her feel that it found her unready for the Master's call. To her, knowing whom she believed, dying was simply stepping over the threshold into the house not made with hands eternal in the heavens.

I have been told her favorite text of scripture was that promise Christ gave his disciples and assured to all his followers—"Lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world." This she believed and grasped with appropriating faith. She passed through trials and deep sorrows. She went down to the border of the grave more than once realizing Christ was with her. An abiding

sense of Christ's presence kept up her hope and spirits.

And God in great mercy led her without suffering through an open door into the presence of him whom she had so long loved and tried to serve. "So gently shuts the eye of day. So dies a wave along the shore." It was fitting that one who could not see

others suffer, and was so anxious to relieve suffering should be so gently taken by the Father from the world of suffering. Very precious will the memory of her and of her kindness be to me.

Her removal has left in the circle of her friends and acquaintances a painful void—in hearts and homes. But our loss is her gain, and we sorrow not as those who have no hope, but even may rejoice with her that her warfare is ended and the pilgrim is at home at last.

Faith points us to the resurrection home where beauty immortal shall wake from the tomb and heaven's endless day be shared by those she loved, and with her look for the appearing of her God and Saviour.

#### OBITUARY.

DIED. At half-past eight o'clock, on Sabbath evening, January 23d, 1870, Mrs. ANN ELIZA HERROX, wife of Rev. R. B. Herron, at the residence of her father, A. B. Ellison, Esq.

In early life she consecrated herself to the service of God, and placing her youthful head under His sheltering wings, she entered upon her *life-work—doing good*. Her religion was not ostentatious, but it was ardent. Looking upon "kind words" as *precious seed*, she scattered them wherever she went, trusting that God in His own good time would cause them to spring up and bring forth an abundant harvest; and they will doubtless make fragrant her memory to all with whom she associated. Her labors, and her prayers for others ended only with her life.

Death came suddenly, but found her ready for the summons. The blessed SAVIOR, so precious to her in health, was *doubly precious* now; and while the body was racked with pain, her soul, clothed in His righteousness, calmly and serenely awaited its charge, and then entered upon that glorious "rest that remains for the people of God."

We can not but mourn at the loss of one so lovely, so true, and so pure, but remembering that she is now *forever done with toil, and care, and pain*, and, in company with the many dear ones who have preceded her, is safe in our Father's house; and looking forward to the time when we shall be there, and "meet to part no more," we bow in sweet submission, and say:

"We were mistaken so—

Thrice blessed are the ones that go."

Manchester, O., Jan. 17, 1870.

KENTUCKY AND TENNESSEE.—The duties for the month of May have been of the regular routine character. The four auxiliaries visited were in Kentucky—Madison, Boyd, Grayson, and Boyle Counties. The anniversaries of Grayson and Boyle were of unusual interest. The Boyle County is one of our most efficient, systematic, and liberal auxiliaries. At the late annual meeting they donated \$400 of their credit at the Bible House to the Parent Society. The donation of Mr. John Means, of Ashland, Ky., of one thousand dollars as a memorial to his deceased wife, is a matter of thankful record.

#### RECEIPTS IN JUNE, 1895.

##### LEGACIES.

|                                                |                   |
|------------------------------------------------|-------------------|
| Ford, Dr. C. L., late of Ann Arbor, Mich.      | \$1,000 00        |
| Hale, Franklin, late of Huron Co., Ohio.       | 223 53            |
| Pixley, Fanny, late of Great Barrington, Mass. | 500 00            |
| Pike, Charles W., late of Evans, N.Y.          | 1,886 73          |
| Wilkinson, Arthur, late of Boston, Mass.       | 2,395 92          |
| Yeomans, James, late of Waukegan, Ill.         | 500 00            |
| <b>Bible Society Received</b>                  | <b>\$6,706 29</b> |

##### GIFTS FROM INDIVIDUALS.

|                                                              |                   |
|--------------------------------------------------------------|-------------------|
| Biesemeler, H., Elroy, Ill.                                  | \$5 00            |
| Britt, Rev. W. M., Millersburg, Ky.                          | 6 00              |
| Bingham, Miss Hannah, Ellsworth, Ohio.                       | 31 00             |
| Collections by Colporteurs.                                  | 39 67             |
| Case, Mrs. A. J., Brooklyn, N. Y.                            | 20 00             |
| Children of Monticello, Iowa.                                | 1 60              |
| Davis, John T., Renton, Wash.                                | 1 00              |
| Individuals at Little Rock, Ark.                             | 2 50              |
| " " Searcy, Ark.                                             | 6 50              |
| Jacobson, Nelson, Hutto, Texas.                              | 10 00             |
| Kindermann, H., Monroe, La.                                  | 21 00             |
| Kelly, H., Wapinitia, Ore.                                   | 10 00             |
| Lacy, Mr. and Mrs. Henry P., Jewett, N. Y.                   | 90 00             |
| Lewellen, Gift of Elizabeth and J. Calvin, Centerville, Ind. | 332 50            |
| Means, John, Memorial to his deceased wife, Ashland, Ky.     | 1,000 00          |
| Ramin, Rev. Geo., through Venezuela Agency, S. A.            | 3 15              |
| Spates, Rev. W. M., Bloomfield, Ky.                          | 4 00              |
| Strong, Mrs. E. B., Woodbourne, N. Y.                        | 51 25             |
| Stevens, Miss E. M., England.                                | 53 00             |
| Seymour, F. G., Seymour, Ill.                                | 20 00             |
| Touzeau, Rev. J. G., Medellin, Columbia.                     | 10 00             |
| Zook, J. K., Gunn City, Mo.                                  | 50 00             |
|                                                              | <b>\$1,773 17</b> |



THE HON. EDWARD SPALDING, LL.D.

The following minute was unanimously adopted by the Managers of this Society at their meeting on the 11th of July, 1895:

The Hon. Edward Spalding, LL.D., who held the office of Vice-President of the American Bible Society for more than seven years, departed this life early on the morning of Sunday, the twenty-third day of June, 1895, at his favorite resort in the wooded country of the northern part of Maine, in the eighty-second year of his age.

Mr. Spalding graduated at Dartmouth College in 1833. For many years he was one of its Trustees, and from the same Institution he received the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws. During a long life he was so fully devoted to the welfare of his fellow men as to secure the unqualified esteem of the citizens not only of Nashua where he resided for nearly sixty years, but also of the entire commonwealth of New Hampshire. He was a man in whom were blended unusual financial ability, unwavering integrity in the discharge of public trusts, rare common sense, loyalty to Christ, and a winning devotion to the highest interests of the young. His love for the Bible was ardent and ever-increasing. For more than half a century he was a teacher in the Sunday school, and his pastor declared at his funeral that "hundreds have been charmed and enlightened by his exposition of Scripture and his practical application of Biblical doctrines."

Less than three weeks before the death of Dr. Spalding he was, for the thirty-sixth time, elected president of the New Hampshire Bible Society, so that for more than a third of a century this auxiliary of the American Bible Society was aided and honored by the counsels, the benefactions, and the personal influence of a presiding officer, who gave still further proof of his devotion to its interests by leaving to it a generous legacy at his decease.

It is stated that his enjoyment in his quiet retreat in the woods was never greater, and that he never seemed to be in better health than on the day before his decease. He retired for the night as the week was closing and simply fell asleep. "He was not, for God took him."

The Managers of the American Bible Society place this memorial minute upon their journal with an expression of their sorrow at the great loss which they have sustained in the departure of their honored associate. They direct that it be published in the *Bible Society Record*, and that a copy of the same be forwarded to the family of Mr. Spalding.

*Bible Society Record*  
July 1895



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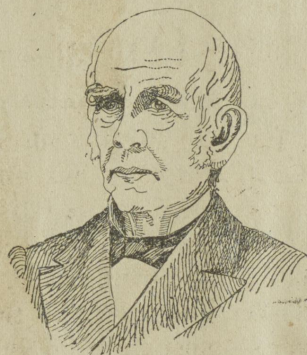


DOUGLAS PUTNAM, Marietta's most benevolent citizen, died this morning at 1:40. All who knew him will recognize the portrait in this impression, and many the signature which was never dishonored throughout his long and useful life.

A biographical sketch appears in another column, and it but remains for us to speak of him, and all men can, as a friend. He came to this office as a patron who had confidence in the institution, and regard for the management. We have seen him tried by questions he had to meet. He did not like antagonisms, and it was not his nature to combat opposition. He would rather conquer by kindness. No pen can write the volume of his kindly deeds, for they were not done for men to see.

There are few men of the type he was, and few will follow. His death so soon after that of Mr. Gates fulfills a prediction of the latter. When the news of the death of M. P. Wells, Sept. 27th, was told him he remarked, "I will be the next." It was sought to reassure him of many a long day yet, but he replied, "no, I will die before Mr. Putnam does," and so he did.

Their passing removes two of our most distinguished citizens.



*Douglas Putnam*

DOUGLAS PUTNAM.

One of the most valuable citizens Marietta ever had—Mr. Douglas Putnam—has just gone to his final account, dying at 12:40 this morning, Dec. 20, 1894, in his 89th year.

Yesterday morning, when he recognized Mrs. Putnam for the first time in several days, he brightened up and gathering an idea of the death of Mr. Gates said: "We must go to that funeral." Told that he was not strong enough, he then sent his message of love to Mrs. Gates and members of the family.

Mr. Putnam was born in Marietta, on the west bank of the Muskingum, April 7, 1806, the eighteenth anniversary of the

settlement of the town and State. Here was his residence till "full of years, he was gathered to his people." He was the son of David Putnam, who was the son of Col. Israel Putnam, of Belpre, who was the son of Maj. Gen. Israel Putnam, of fame in the French and Indian War and in the War of the American Revolution—which made Douglas Putnam the great grandson of the distinguished soldier.

In 1820, when fourteen years of age, he went to an academy in Connecticut, and in 1822, he entered Yale College. In 1825, when a Junior, he withdrew from the college to become associated with his father, in widely extended land interests; and ever after, he was engaged, more or less, in dealing in land—so liberal and so just always, that no man has ever been known to make complaint against Douglas Putnam, in all the transactions reaching over seventy years. It may be remarked here, that sixty-five years after he left Yale College, the Trustees of that institution, graduated him, as an "A. B.," class of 1826!

March 15, 1832, was held a meeting in Marietta, of which Douglas Putnam was the Secretary, which resulted in establishing "The Marietta Collegiate Institute," chartered as *Marietta College*, February, 1835. From the date of the first meeting now nearly sixty three years ago, Mr. Putnam has been the continuous Secretary, and every diploma given by the institution, including those of the last Commencement, June 14, 1894, bears the signature, "Douglas Putnam, Secretary." As a member of the Board of Trustees, from the foundation, no one could be more thoughtful and considerate, more alive to every interest of the College, ever ready with his means to its financial and—his first gift, in 1833, being \$200, the aggregate now three hundred times this first sum.

Mr. Putnam had interests in many business and public enterprises. He was a Director in the old Bank of Marietta, for some years before its charter expired in 1842; a Director in the Marietta Branch of the State Bank of Ohio, established in 1846; also a Director and for a time President of the Marietta National Bank, which went out of business years ago. For fifteen years he was a Director in the Belpre (changed to Marietta, 1850,) and Cincinnati Railroad Company, of which he was a charter member, 1845. Of his general business and manufacturing interests, that of the Harmar Bucket Factory was, perhaps, the largest.

The Putnam family is one of the oldest and most highly respectable in New England. John Putnam, from Buckinghamshire, England, settled in Salem, Mass., in 1634—260 years ago, or only fourteen years after the foundation of Plymouth, eight years subsequent to the settlement of Salem itself; and Boston was then only four years old. Douglas Putnam, is in the direct line from this John Putnam, in the seventh generation. The father of Gen. Rufus Putnam, who led the first colony to Marietta, 1788, was a cousin of Maj. Gen. Israel Putnam. The Putnams have ever been men of strong characteristics, thoroughly honest, vigorous and self-reliant, independent, with

and questionable acts except as resulting from determined convictions, perhaps sometimes from prejudices that were not weak. Essex county, Mass., and fifty miles around, is still the chief home of the Putnams, scores of whom were personally known to the writer, in his younger manhood. Douglas Putnam had more of the suavity in his manner than usual with the lineage, wherever found. His benevolence of expression was clear, his every act kind.

Although ever taking a lively interest in public affairs, Mr. Putnam seemed to be devoid of personal political ambition. In 1846, on re-appraisal of the property of Ohio, for taxation, his eminent fitness caused him to be selected for the State Board of equalization; and he held the same position again, in 1871.

In 1827, he became a member of the

Congregational Church of Marietta—transferred to the Harmar Church, on its organization in 1840, of which latter church he was the Father, a relation continued through his life.

Feb. 16, 1831, Douglas Putnam was married to Miss Mary Ann Hildreth, daughter of Dr. Samuel P. Hildreth, so widely known, of Marietta. Three sons grew to manhood, Benjamin P., Marietta College, class of 1852, who died in 1870; Samuel H., now living here; and Col. Douglas Putnam, Jr., of Ashland, Ky. class of 1859, Marietta College. Mrs. Putnam died Oct. 24, 1842. He was again married May 16, 1844, to Mrs. Eliza Whipple Tucker, of Zanesville. Their two daughters are, Mary H., wife of Dr. F. H. Bosworth, of New York City; and Eliza W., wife of Mr. C. S. McCandlish, a banker, of Marietta, Georgia. She (second Mrs. P.) died in 1862. He was married the third time, Jan. 24, 1867, to Mrs. Sarah C. Dimond, of Brooklyn, N. Y., who still survives.

It remains only to say that Mr. Putnam's great value, as a citizen of this community, will not be questioned. His charity was unbounded, the charity that vaunteth not itself. "Let not thy left hand know what thy right hand doeth," was natural to him. His theology was not severe, but was "God is love," to be exemplified in human conduct, as in his own long life. His home was a home to every reasonable comer—a veritable hospital, with out-lying branches. What was done by him, can only be estimated by the Supreme Power. He substantially "administered upon his own estate," as was intended by him, and if he fell short it was from human imperfection. His benefactions, public and private, may never be known or realized, but it is here assured that a thousand upon thousands of dollars, average each year for sixty years, went to the benefit of his fellow men.

R. M. STIMSON.



# DEATH OF PROFESSOR W. B. WYLIE.

The following telegram was received yesterday by Mr. J. C. Miller:

"Mr. Wylie died today, a. m. Will be taken to Ripley tomorrow. Come."

Mr. Wylie was for four or five years principal of the public schools of Ashland, and during that time he gained the respect and admiration of all with whom he came in contact. He was a very young man when he first took charge of the schools here, but his unusual ability and untiring zeal soon won him an enviable reputation. His success in the schools of Bowling Green has been unparalleled, and it is possible that his energy caused over work, which brought about the typhoid fever which hastened his death. Mr. Wylie was a Mason of high degree. At the time of his death he held the office of Eminent Commander of the Commandery of Bowling Green, also Captain of the Host of the Grand Chapter of Kentucky. His many friends in Ashland will regret that one just reaching the prime of life, which promised so much, should be cut off in the midst of success and usefulness. Mr. J. C. Miller and several other friends expect to leave for Ripley as soon as they receive information in regard to the funeral.

## DEATH'S EARLY HARVEST.

The sad death of Miss Kate Honsheld Hampton, the young daughter of Mrs. Lucy Hampton of Russell, was received by friends here yesterday. Kate was a most lovable child in her fifteenth year, and her death was not unexpected, as she had suffered for many months with consumption. She had several times expressed her readiness for her coming departure, and when the angel came was peacefully wafted on the wings of love to her home beyond the skies. The remains will be buried from the M. E. Church South, in Catlettsburg, her former home. Friends from this city will attend. Her uncle, Mr. Oliver Hampton, went to Russell last evening, to be with the afflicted family.

*daily Sun 15 March 1895*

# DEATH OF A MERCHANT PRINCE.

Josiah O. Low Passes Away at Newport.

BROTHER OF THE LATE A. A. LOW.

Formerly a Partner in the Famous Old Tea Importing House—For Many Years a Resident of Brooklyn—Prominent in Many Charities and Financial Institutions—Reached the Age of Three Score and Fifteen.

Josiah O. Low, a brother of the late Abiel Abbot Low, and one of the oldest and best known merchants of New York city prior to the dissolution of the copartnership existing between A. A. Low and his brothers in the early eighties, died yesterday at his summer home at Broadlawn, near Castle Hill, Newport, in the 75th year of his age. Mr. Low had been in poor health for many years. He was born in Salem, Mass., a city which has furnished Brooklyn with many prominent residents, on March 20, 1821, and received his education at the Salem Classical school. In 1845 he became associated with his brother, A. A. Low in the tea importing business in Burlington, New York, which at one time had the reputation of being one of the largest, if not the largest house in that trade in this country. The firm remained in existence for upward of forty years and then retired from business with ample private fortunes. Mr. Low was an uncle of ex-Mayor Seth Low, now president of Columbia college, and of A. A. Low and William G. Low of this city. He was trustee of the Unitarian Church of the Saviour, of which the Rev. Samuel A. Eliot is pastor, a trustee of the Polytechnic institute, a director of the original board of the Children's Aid society, a director of the Brooklyn Trust company, a member of the Downtown, New York, club and also a member of the Brooklyn club. Mr. Low's home in this city was at 36 Remsen street, but since his retirement from active business he had passed the better part of his time at his Newport residence. Mr. Low and his brother were among the earliest settlers of the famous watering place, in fact, long before it became the resort of residents and visitors who represented the wealth, fashion and culture of the East. Recognizing its advantages they made large investments in land in that city, developing and beautifying certain sections with no stinted hand. Mr. Low leaves three daughters, one of whom married Mr. Huntington, a director in the Franklin Trust company, another married Maximilian E. Sands, a descendant of an old Brooklyn family and a third is the wife of Commissioner of City Works White. His two sons Chauncey and Ethelbert, are both deceased. Mr. Low was a man noted for his interest in all good works, for his quiet and unostentatious ways and for his probity as a merchant of many years' standing. He was a multi-millionaire.

## J. O. LOW'S WILL DISPOSES OF \$4,000.

The will of Josiah O. Low, of Brooklyn, who died at Newport on September 15, will be offered for probate on November 11. Two of Mr. Low's in-laws are named as executors, the Brooklyn Trust Company having a reversionary right in the will. The value of the estate disposed of by the will is upward of \$4,000,000. After a number of specific bequests the remainder of the estate is to be divided into four portions of about \$1,000,000 each. Mr. Low chose relatives for trustees of two of the portions and the Brooklyn Trust Company will handle the remainder. Mrs. Alfred T. White, wife of the Commissioner of City Works, is one of Mr. Low's children.

DIED.—Mrs. Phoebe B. Clarke, the mother of Mrs. E. B. Willard, died at the latter's home, at Hanging Rock last Sunday morning. Mrs. Clarke was born Nov. 15, 1812, and so was nearly 83 years old, and it was her age more than any form of malady that carried her off, though she has been unable to go about for a long time. She took supper with the family the night before she died. Her birth place was Kennett Square, Penn., and she came to Cincinnati about 1830. Her maiden name was Phoebe Walton. She married Mr. Valentine in 1842, and he died in 1849. She married Mr. John E. Clarke in 1856, and came to Ironton to live, in the present Culbertson residence on 4th street. Mr. Clarke died in 1858, and Mrs. Clarke continued to live there until 1868, when she took up her home with her daughter, Mrs. E. B. Willard, where she lived ever since. Two brothers in Cincinnati and a brother and sister in California survive her. The funeral took place at Mr. Willard's Tuesday afternoon and the interment occurred at Woodland. *Died 27 Oct 95*

Mrs. Clarke was a woman of strong character, much intelligence, and charitable deeds. Her physical infirmities kept her much in seclusion the latter years of her life, but her kind heart and clear mind made her an interesting woman. *Inter. Register 31 Oct 95*

## Funeral Notice.

The funeral services of

MRS. PHOEBE P. CLARKE

Will take place at the residence of E. B. Willard, Hanging Rock, Ohio, on

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1895,

At 2 o'clock p. m. The friends are invited to be present.



## COL. JOHN MEANS.

N. W. EVANS.

The people of Ohio are more indebted to this high-minded Southern gentleman than they are aware. He was first to develop the iron interests of Southern Ohio. He was of old Scotch and Scotch-Irish Presbyterian stock. The family name has been written MacMeans, and it is the same as Mayne or Manes.

William Means was born in Ireland and married Nancy Simonton. He emigrated to the United States and settled in Juniata county about 1760; from there they removed to Union District, in South Carolina, where they were residing during the Revolution. William Mean embraced the side of the Colonies, and being confined to his home by disease was subjected to great annoyance by the Tories. A part of the time the family was supported by a slave, Bob, a native of Africa, and at one time they were compelled to live on wheat boiled in water, not being able to procure other provisions. With all their privations they had eight children, James, Hugh, Margaret, Mary, William, Rachel, John and Jane. The eldest, James, was born in Ireland. Mary married William Davitte and moved with her husband to Adams county, Ohio, in 1802. William also moved to Adams county in 1802, and to Edgar county in 1812.

John Means the subject of our sketch, was born March 14, 1770. He grew to manhood at the place of his birth, and married Anne Williamson, on the 10th of April, 1798. Prior to his marriage, he had united to the Presbyterian church. He lived in Union District, S. C., with his mother until her death in August, 1799. After his mother's death he moved to Spartanburg District, and engaged in farming, merchandising and tanning. At the time of his removing to Spartanburg District, the only company of militia near his home had for its Captain, one Bratton, who had been a Tory in the Revolutionary war. John Means' hatred of the Tories was so strong that, though the law required him to belong to the militia, he would not join Bratton's company, but got up one of his own, rather than serve under one of those who had persecuted his father during the late war. During the war of 1812 he was commissioned a Colonel of the Militia of South Carolina, but was never called in to active service.

He was a member of the South Carolina Legislature in 1815, and in 1816. He and his wife both believed that slaves had souls, and that they should be taught to read the Bible. This would not be permitted in South Carolina, and Col Means determined to move to Ohio, where his brother, William Means, had preceded him in 1802, and his brother-in-law, the Rev. Williamson in 1805.

He took with him twenty-four slaves, to give them their freedom. On reaching Adams county, Ohio, he purchased a farm about one mile west of Bentonville, on what is now the Maysville Turnpike,

of John Lodwick, and in 1824 erected him a suitable dwelling on it, with quarters for his freedmen. The place is now owned by A. V. Hutson. He was a member of the Ohio Legislature in 1824, 1825 and 1826. He always declared slavery to be a moral and political evil.

He mined the first iron in Adams county, and he built the Brush Creek Forge Furnace, and made iron there. He was one of the partners who built Union Furnace, the first furnace built in the Hanging Rock region. He was an elder in the Presbyterian church at Manchester, Ohio. While a full-fledged Abolitionist, he was not of the kind of the Rev. Dyer Burgess, who afterwards married his daughter. He and Mr. Burgess often had heated discussions on the subject.

He watched over and cared for his former slaves as long as he lived. When near the end of his life he often expressed himself as gratified with his action of freeing his slaves and bringing his family into a free State. He died March 15, 1840. His wife survived him until November 30, 1840. Col. Means was a sincere Christian, an active upright and successful business man. His wife was a remarkable woman. She was of the same view as her husband on slavery and noted for piety and good works.

It is mainly through their children this eminent couple are known to this generation. They had six children, Elizabeth Williamson, born in 1799, married Dr. William M. Vorhis in 1827, and by him was the mother of three daughters, one of whom was the wife of Hon. William P. Cutler, of Marietta, Ohio. Dr. Vorhis died of the cholera, in Cincinnati, Ohio, June 8, 1835. In 1842, she married the Rev. Dyer Burgess, and became his widow in 1872, but lived until February 28, 1889, to the great age of ninety.

A son, Thomas Williamson Means, was known to all the business men of Southern Ohio. He was born in South Carolina November 23, 1803, and came with his father to Ohio, in 1819. He married Sarah Ellison December 4, 1828, at Buckeye Station, and engaged in merchandising at West Union, Ohio, until 1831. He removed to Union Furnace in that year. Afterwards he removed to Union Landing, where he resided until 1865. When he removed to Hanging Rock. He moved to Ashland, Kentucky, in 1882, and died June 8, 1890. He was one of the pioneers in the manufacture of iron in Southern Ohio, and as such had a most extensive acquaintance. Hon. William Means, once Mayor of Cincinnati, Ohio, and John Means, Esq., of Ashland, Kentucky are sons of Thomas W. Means.

Another son of Col. John Means was the late Hugh Means of Ashland, Kentucky, who was born in Spartanburg District, S. C., October 14, 1812. He married Esther Ellison, at Buckeye Station in 1841. She died in 1851, and in 1853, he married his cousin, Amanda Wilson, who survived him. Every business man of Cincinnati knew Thomas W. Means and Hugh Means. The former was associated in business with David Sinton for years, and in the time in which the latter laid the foundation of his immense fortune.

Col. Means tells us of himself and his views and labor through his children and grandchildren, who are foremost in the land, and the memory of a man who had the conscience and moral courage to be an abolitionist in South Carolina in 1816, and to demonstrate his faith by removing hundreds of miles into a new country to free his slaves and to place his family in a free State, deserves to have a place of remembrance in the hearts of this generation. Such moral heroism should be inscribed in lasting tablets in the Treasure House of Fame.—Defender.

## THE REV. WILLIAM WILLIAMSON.

Sometimes a man's career can be judged by his ancestors and sometimes by his posterity, and sometimes we can look to both, to give a fair estimate of him after his life work has been done.

The subject of this sketch will bear favorable investigation in both ways.

The Rev. William Williamson was born September 23rd, 1762, near Greenville, N. C. He was the eldest of six children. His father, Thomas, was born in 1736 and his mother, Anne Newton,—related to the family of Sir Isaac Newton and Rev. John Newton,—was born in March, 1738. Her father emigrated from England with his wife and family. He and they were thirteen weeks crossing the ocean, contending with storms and sickness, and he buried two children at sea. Anne and Elizabeth survived and married brothers. Thomas and Anne settled at Greenville, N. C.,—where all of their children were born.

During the Revolutionary war, William entered the Revolutionary army and served under General Gates in the hard campaign in the summer of 1780. His command saw very severe service and he has often related of forced marches, in the great heat, when the soldiers were not allowed even to stop and drink at the roadside and that often the soldiers were half starved.

Young Williamson was small for his age and not strong and he and two hundred of his command were captured at the battle of Camden, S. C., August 10, 1780. During young Williamson's service, his mother would often stay up all night and assisted by her servants, cook for the soldiers, which his father would carry to them in his wagon the day following. When the war was over, Thomas Williamson, with his family moved to the Spartanburg District, S. C. He purchased a cotton plantation there, on which the County-seat was afterwards located. After this event, he bought a place a few miles distant from the Court House, on which he lived until his death in 1813.

Young William Williamson, after the Revolutionary war, was sent to Hampden Sidney College, in Virginia, where he received a liberal education and was graduated. He studied theology and was installed as pastor of the Fair Forest Presbyterian Church in April, 1793.

The Rev. William Williamson believed in the married state. His first wife was



a Miss Catherine Buford, of Abbeville, S. C. By her he had four daughters, Anne Newton, who married Dr. William B. Willson in 1818; Mary married James Ellison; Elizabeth married Robinson Baird; and Esther married William Kirker.

His second wife was Jane Smith, of N. C., by whom he had two children. The Rev. Thomas Smith Williamson, missionary to the Dakotahs and James Smith Williamson, who never married, but has always been known as Aunt Jane. He also had a third wife in his old age, Hannah Johnson.

The Rev. William Williamson had a brother Thomas, sixteen years younger than himself. They were devotedly attached to each other and both espoused strong anti-slavery notions. Thomas became an accomplished physician.

William Williamson and his second wife regarded slavery as a great evil. While they owned slaves, they believed it wrong to sell them. Mrs. Williamson felt the condition of the slaves so strongly, that she undertook to teach them to read. This of course, came to the ears of her slaveholding neighbors and she was remonstrated with time and again to no purpose. Finally the patrol visited her and told her if she did not stop, she would be prosecuted under the stringent laws of South Carolina, forbidding slaves to be taught to read. Mrs. Williamson had high notions of right and wrong and was a southern woman of great spirit. Her husband warmly sympathized with her and both thought they might do as they chose with their own property. The authorities however, were as firm as Mrs. Williamson and she and her husband resolved to take their slaves to a state where they could teach them to read without let or hindrance. They took their slaves and emigrated to Ohio in 1805. His father dying in 1813, by his will gave his slaves to his son William, but with directions to set them free. To accomplish this, his mother left S. C. soon after the death of his father and brought her slaves to Ohio and set them free. She continued to live with her son in Adams county till her death in 1820.

His mother was a superior woman, a sincere Christian and a philanthropist. She gave a liberal education to two of her slaves,—Rev. Benjamin Templeton, who became a Presbyterian minister in Philadelphia and John N. Templeton, who graduated at the Ohio University and became a successful teacher in Pittsburgh, Pa.

William Williamson took up lands not far from Manchester and made a home there during his life. His lands were near those of his brother-in-law, Col. John Means, who married his sister Anne, born August 17, 1740. This sister had been married to Col. Means in S. C., April 10th, 1778. Col. Means, however, did not remove to Ohio till 1819.

The home of Rev. William Williamson in Adams county was called "The Beeches." He accepted a church at Cabin Creek, Ky., on the Ohio River and about

four miles from his home, on the 16th of May, 1805 and continued to minister to that church until 1820. His record there was that the church grew and prospered and he was esteemed one of the most devoted, pious and popular ministers of his day. He was also minister to the Presbyterian church in West Union, O., from May 1805 till 1819, when he was succeeded by the Rev. Dyer Burgess. His religion must have been sincere and deep for in 1809, when the stone church was to be built at West Union, he subscribed one-half of his salary towards it. He was received into the Chillicothe Presbytery from the Second Presbytery of South Carolina, on August 28th, 1805, along with the Rev. Robert G. Wilson and the Rev. James Gilliland. They became the fathers of Presbyterianism in Southern Ohio,—and to him and to his associates is due the strength and power of the Presbyterian Church of today. They laid the foundation upon which others built. Rev. Williamson was many times Moderator and often Clerk of the Chillicothe Presbytery. He was influential, active and useful in the Church and as a citizen. When the Rev. Dyer Burgess took charge of the West Union Church in 1829, Rev. Williamson thereafter devoted his labors to the Manchester Church, so long as he was able to perform ministerial duties.

He died at "The Beeches" near Manchester, Ohio, November 28th, 1839, aged 77 years.

If, before becoming acquainted with his history, we had learned that of his patriotic father and his heroic mother and had learned that of his son, Rev. Thomas S. Williamson and his daughter, Jane Williamson, we could outline his character and point out his place and power, just as the astronomer can find a new star and state its magnitude and give its orbit, from those which surround it. We reason forward from Thomas Williamson and Anne Newton, his wife, that persons of such noble character must produce a like son. From the daughters and son reared by the Rev. William Williamson, we see the characters he has molded and sent forth to bless the world. No hero ever did nobler or better work than the Rev. Thomas Smith Williamson, the missionary to the Dakotahs. No woman showed a greater spirit of devotion to the Church, and to humanity, than his sister, Jane Williamson, coadjutor in the work of evangelizing the Red Men. If they were William Williamson's children, what must have been the father, to whom they owed the missionary spirit? His four daughters by his first wife, were godly, pious mothers, who reared large families of sons and daughters and taught them the love of God and the devotion to right and justice, which characterized their father and mother before them.

The descendants of Rev. William Williamson are wonderfully numerous. They, in their several generations, obeyed the eleventh Commandment to multiply and replenish the earth and they are to-

day, wherever found, the same God-fearing, God-loving people,—pious and devoted to the right as they understand the right, as their progenitor was before them.

The memory of these pioneers in the Church of God should be carefully preserved and treasured. This generation should know every detail of their labors and sacrifices.

Where a man could break up a pleasant home, bid adieu to all he had ever known and travel eight hundred miles through a wilderness and locate in another wilderness that he might live in a free state and might give the blacks he owned, the blessings of freedom,—such a man was hero and he deserves to be remembered by posterity.

This generation should be proud of such a man and envy his memory, that it has no such opportunity to demonstrate its devotion to right and principle.

N. W. EVANS.

#### REV. THOMAS SMITH WILLIAMSON, M. D.

He was the only son of Rev. Williamson, and Mary Webb Smith, his second wife; was born in Union District, South Carolina, March 8th, 1800, and removed with his parents to Mason county, Ky., in the fall of 1803 and to "The Beeches", two miles from Manchester, Adams county, Ohio, probably in the spring of 1805.

He prepared for College at home, went on horseback to Jefferson College, Canonsburg, Pennsylvania, where he received the degree of A. B. in 1819. He read medicine with his brother-in-law, Dr. William B. Willson, of West Union, Ohio, and was for two years principal of the Academy at Ripley, Ohio, where he prepared a large number of young men for College. He studied medicine in Philadelphia and New Haven and received the degree of M. D. from Yale College in 1824.

He settled in Ripley, Ohio and built up a large practice. He married Margaret Poage, daughter of the town proprietor, a lady of high Christian character, and most admirably adapted in all respects to be his helpmate. Settled in a pleasant town, surrounded by warm friends, in the house he regarded the most pleasant in the place, he had everything he could desire to make life happy. But he felt a voice within him, which, to his death, he never for one moment doubted, was the voice of God calling him to leave all these comforts and endure hardships in bringing to Christ the wanderers of our Western wilderness. His wife was in full accord with him. In the spring of 1833, he placed himself under the care of Chillicothe Presbytery. August 21th, he left his pleasant home, removed with his family to Walnut Hills and entered Lane Theological Seminary. In April, he was licensed to preach and May 3rd, he left



Cincinnati to make a tour of the West and to select a suitable field of labor under the care of the A. B. C. F. M. He decided to begin work at Fort Snelling. Returning, he was ordained by the same Presbytery that licensed him, September 18<sup>th</sup>.

Early in the spring of 1835, he started with his family and reached Fort Snelling May 16<sup>th</sup>. Here, June 11<sup>th</sup>, he organized the first Presbyterian Church within the present limits of Minnesota,—the First Presbyterian Church of Minneapolis. Finding other laborers at Fort Snelling and believing that more could be accomplished by a division of the forces, he pushed on to Lac qui Parle, two hundred miles farther west, this last journey then requiring over three weeks. He worked with indefatigable zeal to acquire the Dakota language and also the Canadian French and was soon able to preach in both languages.

Practicing medicine to relieve their bodies, earnestly sympathizing with those in distress, undauntedly courageous in danger, he soon won the respect of the Indians, of the traders and of Government officers. He often made long journeys to visit the sick, and was unceasing

in his labors to win the savages to Christ. He entertained a great number of travelers and government officials. He kept up his studies and in his later years, he could translate from Latin, Greek or Hebrew with the same facility with which he read English. He kept up with the progress of improvement in medicine. He made himself familiar with the botany of the region, thoroughly studied the history of the North West, contributing many valuable papers to the Historical Society and to the magazines. He was untiring in his efforts to secure the Indians their rights, involving a large correspondence with the Indian Commissioners, with the leading senators and representative and made several trips to Washington. His thorough good sense and his reputation for absolute accuracy in statements of facts, almost always secured him at least, a respectful hearing.

His whole heart was in the work of winning souls to Christ. All his studies were subordinated to this end. In 1836, he organized a small native church at Lac qui Parle, the second Protestant Church in the present state. He prepared a Dakota reader with the aid of the Pouds and a part of the Bible with the aid of Mr. Benyille.

In 1846, he and his helpers had built up a church of near fifty native members. It was decided personal preference to remain, but he felt the call of duty in a request from the Kaposia band and removed there, where South St. Paul now is. This move probably hindered his work for the Indians, but it made him influential factor in building up work among the whites. He preached the first Protestant sermon in English language and also in the French language, within the present limits of St. Paul and secured for that place its first teacher, Miss Harriet Bishop, and its

first minister of the Gospel, Rev. E. D. Usell, D. D.

The Indians having sold their land, he removed to Pajutazee, on the Minnesota, nearly thirty miles below Lac qui Parle, in 1852. Here he labored until 1862. On August 18<sup>th</sup>, the terrible outbreak occurred at daybreak, thirty-eight miles nearer the white settlement. On Tuesday the Doctor sent away his family, except his wife and sister, who were unwilling to leave him, hoping that by remaining, he might check the spread of the outbreak. The Christian Indians rallied around him, but it became evident by night, that if they remained, that they would be attacked by the hostiles, causing much bloodshed. Aided by Christian Indians, he escaped in the night, overtook his family, came near Fort Ridgely just after the second attack on it and escaped safely to St. Peter.

Many were ready to cry that mission work was a failure. All the other missionaries began to talk of leaving, but the Doctor and his son did not, for one moment yield to hesitation, but pushed their work with redoubled zeal. However much the Christian Indians might be abused by excited whites, he knew that they had done all in their power to diminish the massacres, had aided hundreds in escaping and had held the hostiles in check, diminishing by more than one-half the size of the war. Had every Christian Indian gone back to heathenism, the effect of the work in diminishing this blow, would have saved to our country at least fifty times the cost of the mission.

The Doctor lived to see more than one thousand communicants, members in the Presbyterian and Congregational Churches, the direct result of the mission of himself and coadjutors. The Episcopalians, building on the foundation they had laid, gathered almost as many more. In September, 1894, at a meeting of the Presbyterian and Congregational Dakotas, nearly two thousand were gathered together, earnestly planning for the spread of the Redeemer's kingdom in their tribe.

The Doctor never removed his family from St. Peter. He spent his summers in missionary tours, his winters partly in correspondence with native pastors and other Dakota workers and the various labors already alluded to, but chiefly in translating the word of God! He was extremely anxious that the exact meaning of the Hebrew and Greek Scriptures should be rendered into idiomatic Dakota. To this end, he spent almost as much time in revising the translation of Dr. Riggs, as in making his own. Dr. Riggs also revised his, and Prof. J. P. Williamson, son of Dr. Williamson, also revised nearly all. As a result, very few languages have as good a translation of the Bible.

The Dakota dictionary, regarded as the best of any Indian language originally prepared by the Messrs. Pond, owed very much to the painstaking scholarship of Dr. Williamson, though it bears the name of its editor, Dr. Riggs.

Mrs. Williamson died July 21<sup>st</sup>, 1872.

No couple were ever happier in each other, or mutually more helpful. Still cheerful, he did not, after this time, show the overflowing spirit of calm rejoicing, which, to his family, had always seemed to characterize him, even in the most troublous times. He completed his translation of the Bible in 1878. There was other work he would have liked to do, but the strain of work without his loved companion to solace him had worn him out. His great work was done and the earnestness in this no longer sustaining him, he gradually failed and June 24<sup>th</sup>, 1879, fell asleep in Jesus, in his eightieth year. Four children survive him.

Rev. John P. Williamson, of Greenwood, South Dakota, since 1890, a missionary to the Dakotas; Andrew W. Williamson, Professor of Mathematics, Augustus College, Rock Island, Illinois. Mrs. Martha Stout, Portland, Oregon; and Henry M. Williamson, editor of the Rural Northwest, Portland, Oregon.

His daughter, Nancy June, was a missionary from 1869 to her death in 1878, performing a grand work. His granddaughter, Nancy Hunter, having lost her mother in infancy, was adopted and soon after his death began the same work, in which she is still engaged, the last three years as the wife of Rev. E. J. Linsay, Poplar, Montana.

N. W. EVANS.

#### JANE SMITH WILLIAMSON.

This lady, eminent for her piety, her good works and her missionary labors among the Dakota Indians, was born at Fair Forest, South Carolina, March 8<sup>th</sup>, 1803. Her father, the Rev. William Williamson, a Presbyterian minister and a Revolutionary patriot, and her mother, Jane Smith Williamson, brought her to Ohio, an infant, in 1804. Her parents believed that slaves had souls, and brought their twenty-seven slaves to Ohio, and set them free. Her mother had been fined in South Carolina, for teaching her own slaves to read the Bible, so she and her husband removed to Ohio to free their slaves, and to be able to teach them to read and write. She was brought up in an atmosphere of sincere and deep piety, and of devotion to Christian teachings. Her early educational advantages, in a new country, were necessarily limited, but she made the most of them. As a girl she studied grammar and syntax practically, and mastered all the branches open to her study.

She was accurate in the use of language, both spoken and written. She wrote a hand like copper-plate, and was thorough in everything she studied. She read all the good and useful books which were accessible to her. She had an excellent memory, a lively imagination, and with a wide reading, she early acquired the art of writing most interesting letters.

From her parents and grand-parents, she inherited that marked sympathy for the colored race which was an eminent characteristic of her entire life. At all

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times, and on all occasions, she stood up for the colored people. In her young and mature womanhood, when there were no public schools in her county,—or none worth the name,—she taught subscription schools both in West Union and Manchester. In West Union, the venerable David Dunbar, now of Manchester, was one of her pupils, and in Manchester, Mrs. David Dunbar and Mrs. D. B. Hemstead, of Hanging Rock, were among her pupils. She never excluded a pupil because his parents or friends were unable to pay tuition. She sought out the poor and invited them to her school. She accepted colored pupils, as well as whites.

Her teaching the colored people aroused bitter feeling in the community, but she was such an excellent teacher, that it did not decrease the number of her white pupils, or did not affect the government of her school. The progress made by her pupils was rapid, and her teaching was thorough. There were many threats of violence to her school, on account of her colored pupils, but she was not alarmed. On more than one occasion, friends of hers, dreading the attempt to forcibly break up her school, took their rifles and went to the school house to defend her. Some of these men were rough characters, and hard drinkers, and some of them pro-slavery, but they were determined her school should not be disturbed. They regarded her as a fanatic in her views but, as they also regarded her as an efficient teacher, they did not propose that her work should be interfered with.

She and her father, Rev. Wm. Williamson, were the most intense anti-slavery advocates of their time. Their feelings and expressions were so strongly against the institution of slavery, that they were regarded as cranks upon the subject. As illustrating their sentiments upon that subject and their high devotion to their principles, the following anecdote is told:

In 1820 Jane was then 17, and she and her brother were notified, from their former home in South Carolina that a specific legacy of \$300 each, had been left them by a relative of Miss Jane's mother; that the estate from which the legacies came had all been settled up, except these two legacies, and that all that was left to pay them, were two negroes who, the writer said, could be sold, and the money thus raised used to pay the legacies; or the legatees could each take a slave in full satisfaction of each legacy. The writer thought the best plan would be to send the negroes to New Orleans and sell them. When Miss Williamson and her brother found they could have the slaves instead of the money, although they needed the money badly, they wrote at once that they would take the slaves, and would go to South Carolina and bring them out. Miss Williamson and her brother rode on horseback all the way from Manchester, Ohio, to South Carolina, in order that the two slaves, whom they had never seen, might enjoy the precious boon of liberty.

The slave obtained by her brother was a man whose history has not been preserved; he was taken to Ohio, and set free. The slave obtained by Miss Williamson was a young black woman, near her own age, called Jemima. She had been married to a black man named Logan, and had two children. Her husband wanted Miss Williamson to buy him, and take him along, but she was unable to do so. She took Jemima to Ohio, and set her free. Jemima's husband, Logan, was a daring, desperate fellow, and he determined to be free and follow his wife. He fled from South Carolina and after encountering dangers and perils the relations of which would make a modern novel dry and uninteresting, he found his wife in Ohio and lived and died a free man. His master would not make any effort to retake him, as he knew Logan would rather die than return to slavery. Jemima lived to a great age; surviving her husband, who died of an accident in the fifties, and left a family highly respected. One of his granddaughters is now a music-teacher.

If the world can furnish any greater heroine than the subject of our sketch, who travelled sixteen hundred miles and spent several months that she might rescue two poor black persons, whom she had never seen or known, from slavery, we would like to hear of her. The descendants of Jemima and Logan live to bless the benefactress of their mother.

Jane Williamson was always a volunteer in houses where there was sickness. At the age of 26, she went to General Darlington's and nursed Mrs. Urnston, the mother of Mrs. Rev. E. P. Pratt through a spell of sickness. Mrs. Urnston was then a young married woman, just come to Ohio from Connecticut.

On June 8th, 1835, she was teaching near "The Beeches" in Adams county. The next day she learned of the death of Dr. William Vorhis at Cincinnati, of cholera, and it became her painful duty to inform her cousin, his wife, of the fact. At first, she told her that Dr. Vorhis had been very sick in Cincinnati. As the cholera was prevalent there, the wife at once divined the truth, and swooned away. She went from one swoon into another, and Miss Williamson, in order to terminate her swoons, went out and brought to her her two little girls, one seven and the other three years of age, and leading one by each hand, asked her if they were not two good reasons for her to live and to work for. This brought Mrs. Vorhis to herself.

Her love of children was a distinguishing trait of her character. She won their affections entirely, and thus ruled them without any apparent effort.

The missionary spirit was a part of her life,—born with her, a heritage from several generations. When her brother Thomas Smith Williamson, went as a missionary to the Dakota Indians in 1835, she wanted to go with him, but felt that she must remain at home, and care for her aged father, who survived until 1839, and died at the age of 77; but she did not go to her brother until 1843.

when she had reached the age of 40. Her life prior to this, had been preparation for missionary work. For years she had been an active worker in the Sunday Schools, prayer meetings and missionary societies. In her own day schools, she had made public religious worship a prominent feature.

When she reached Minnesota, she went to work directly, and worked with great energy, and with untiring industry greatly beyond her strength. She had an unusual familiarity with the Bible. She taught several hundred Indians to read the word of God, and the greater part of them, to write well enough to write letters. She ministered to all the sick within her reach, and devoted a great deal of time to instructing Indian women in domestic duties. She led the women in prayer meetings, and spent much time conversing with the women as to their souls. The privations of the missionaries, at that time, were great. White bread was then as much of a luxury as cakes would now be considered.

Lac-que-Parle, her first missionary home, was 200 miles west of St. Paul. It was more than a year from the time she left Adams county, before a single letter could reach her. She was out in the Indian village when the first mail reached there. She heard of its arrival, and was so eager for news from her old home, that she ran to her brother's house as swiftly as a young girl. She saw no signs of the mail, and asked where it was. They told her that it was in the stove-oven. The mail-carrier had brought it through the ice, and it had to be thawed out. The mail contained over fifty letters for her, and the postage on them was over five dollars. This was in 1844.

She moved to Kaposia, now South St. Paul, in 1846, and to Pajutazeo, 32 miles below Lac-que-Parle in 1852. The Dakotas called her Dowan Dootawin, which means Red Song Woman. She gathered the young Indians together and taught them as opportunity offered.

In the great outbreak of 1862, when it seemed as though the work of the missionaries had failed, she never lost hope, or faith. In the fall of 1894, when nearly two thousand converted Dakota Indians were gathered together, to plan for religious work among their people, she was the only survivor of the first missionaries. In the fall of 1881, she saw a poor Indian woman suffering with the cold. She took off her own warm skirt, and gave it to the woman, and from this, took a cold, and a spell of sickness followed, resulting in her total blindness.

After the Indian outbreak of 1862, the way never opened for her to resume her residence among the Dakotas, but she was given health and strength for nineteen years' more labor for the Master. Her home continued to be with her brother, at or near St. Peter, until his death in 1879, and in his old home two years longer. In that time, she did much for the Indians who lived with her brother,



towards their education. She kept up an extensive and helpful correspondence with native Christian workers.

As a Sunday School teacher, she labored with untiring patience for the conversion of her pupils, and to train them as Christian workers. She was active in female prayer meetings and missionary societies. She lost most of her patrimony in lending to those most needing money, instead of to those most certain to pay. Her friends, however, were liberal in their donations to her work and she was able to relieve most of those under her observation, in serious want.

She is now awaiting the final summons at the home of her nephew, the Rev. John P. Williamson, D. D., South Dakota, in the Yankton Indian Reservation.

She is very feeble in mind and body. Her recovery, at her great age, is impossible, but to her the change will be one of exceeding joy.

Hers is the story of a modest, unassuming heroine. Without husband or children, alone in the world, she did not repine but made herself useful wherever she was, in teaching secular learning and religious truth, and in ministering to the sick and afflicted, the downtrodden and oppressed. She never sought to do any great or wonderful thing, but only to do good as the opportunity offered. It has been 32 years since she left Ohio, and most of her friends here are dead, but those living, who remember her, recall her with great love. So long as she can reflect on the record of her life, she cannot recall any opportunity slighted, any duty left undone.

Before this article is printed, she may have been called, but when that event occurs, Death will have set his seal upon one of the longest and completest Christian lives of which we have ever had any record. Should her long life of Christian example be forgotten?

Certainly not while our Christian religion endures.

N. W. EVANS.

The above was written in January 1895. On March 24th, 1895 at noon the light of eternity dawned upon her and she went to that rest which remains for people of God.

#### BLACK JOE.

Joseph Logan was born a slave in the state of North Carolina, about 1797 or 1798. He was, of course, kept in ignorance of reading and writing, and was brought up as slaves were at that time. He belonged to the Smith family, then a prominent family of North Carolina, and a daughter of which had married the Rev. Wm. Williamson. He resided in Rutherford county. In about 1817 he contracted a slave marriage with Jemima, a black girl about seventeen years of age, the property of another branch of the Smith family. Logan was then called Smith, after the family name of his master, John Smith.

Logan was black as a coal, of ordinary height and weighed about 140 pounds, and was a V-shaped man, with broad shoulders, long arms and muscular in every fiber of his frame. Slave as he was, he was a man in the full sense of the term, and would take no affront, either for himself or any of his friends. While of ordinary size, he was more powerful

and muscular than most of the men of his race, and would not hesitate to use his great strength when required.

He was a favorite servant of his master, and usually traveled with him on all of his journeys. In 1803 his master's sister, Jane Smith Williamson, emigrated to Ohio with her husband, and they had taken twenty-seven of his race with them to set them free.

Joseph had accompanied his master to Ohio on a visit to his master's sister between 1806 and 1816, and had some idea of a free state and the condition of the freedom of his race. In 1819, by the death of the owner of his wife, she was willed to pay a legacy of \$300 to Miss Jane Smith Williamson, his master's niece, and he knew that she was liable to be sold to pay the legacy and to be sent to the slave market in New Orleans, and this probable event was freely talked of in the family. His feelings, while such an event was impending, can not be described. But fortunately for him, Miss Jane Smith Williamson would not permit his wife to be sold, but elected to take her and her two children, in satisfaction of the legacy. He had heard of this, but did not know what it meant, until Miss Williamson came from Ohio and stated that she would take Jemima and her two children. In the meantime one of Jemima's children died, leaving her but one. Logan begged Miss Williamson to buy him and take him to Ohio with his wife, but she was unable to do so for lack of means.

It was March 10th, 1821, when Miss Williamson and her brother, afterwards Rev. Thomas Smith Williamson, started North. Each of them rode horseback, and a third horse carried Jemima and her child. Logan was not permitted to bid his wife good-bye, nor did he know they were started until after they were gone, and it was some time after they left before he learned of their destination. He simply knew that Miss Williamson intended to take Jemima away with her when she went.

The summer following his master visited Ohio and took Logan with him. John Smith visited his sister, Mrs. Williamson and Logan got to see his wife and spent some time with her, and it was then that he told her that he intended to be a free man and a slave no longer.

His master had been uniformly kind to Logan and had promised at some future time to give him his freedom. After spending several months in Ohio, John Smith took his slave, Logan, and went back to North Carolina. Logan took note of the entire route of their return and determined to escape at the first opportunity.

He made friends with the slaves along the route so they would remember him and aid him. As a precautionary measure to assist him to escape he privately whipped and beat all the slave-hunting dogs in the vicinity of his home, so they would not follow him, but would refuse to do so.

He started the next summer after his return from Ohio in 1822. While his master would not follow him, knowing that he would not be taken alive, other slave-hunters of the vicinity undertook to re-capture him, but the dogs refused their accustomed duties. When they found the trail of Logan they sneaked back to their masters. Thus the hunt had to be abandoned. But he was hunted at several points on his route by strange dogs. At one time he killed two dogs with a hatchet, which he carried with him, and wounded two others so badly that they had to be killed. At another time he plunged into the river to escape the dogs. Two of them swam into the river after him, and he seized one at a time, and held their heads under water until they were drowned. He could not be taken by dogs, as he would often frighten them so badly they would not

follow him, or he would kill them before the hunters could come to them. At one time he was so closely pushed that he had to abandon the clothing which he carried, and which was of the best, a gift from his master. At another time he was so closely pursued by two men on horseback that they were within a few feet of him. They ordered him to halt, but he

refused, they shot at him but missed him. He traveled mostly by night and followed the north star. Whenever he could he walked in the streams to cut off the scent of the dogs, for these often followed him a short distance. He knew the general course of the mountains and streams he had crossed before and kept to the north all the time. He went from North Carolina to the Poage settlement in Tennessee, where he was acquainted. There he learned that Col. James Poage had taken his slaves North and set them free. At this place he came very near being re-captured by professional slave-hunters. His master had not pursued him and would not. He knew that Logan would not be re-captured and that he would rather die than suffer such a thing. He was, therefore, willing to suffer his loss; but this did not prevent slave-hunters anywhere on his route from seeking to re-capture him.

The rivers on his route he swam where he could not wade them, but swam none until he had inspected them by daylight, and then swam them by night. Most of his traveling was done between midnight and morning, and on clear nights. He made his inquiries for the route of slaves, of children or of white men whom he met alone. He would inquire for a route, but would never take the one inquired for, but would travel parallel to it and away from it.

Occasionally he ventured to travel by daylight. He swam the Ohio river near Ashland, Ky., and started westward, inquiring for the Rev. Wm. Williamson, who was well known in Ohio. He thought it safe to travel by daylight in a free state. Not far east of Portsmouth he met two men who were willing to be slave-hunters. They recognized him as "a fugitive from labor" and told him they believed they would take him and remand slavery. He picked one of them up and threw him over an adjoining fence. The next one concluded that Logan was too powerful a darkey for him to tamper with. They gave him directions, however, to find the Rev. Wm. Williamson and he took a detour miles to the north. Near Bentonville he met a slave-hunter who attempted to arrest him. Logan told him he could not take him south unless he killed him. He then hid himself until the next morning.

"The Beeches," where Rev. Williamson resided was about one mile and a half from Bentonville, and Logan's wife resided there. Next morning after his adventure with the slave-hunter his wife was the first person he met, and that must have been a joyful meeting for the two black people who felt that they had no friends on earth but themselves.

Jemima had been looking anxiously for her husband, as he had told her, when on a visit the year before, that he intended to come to her or die in the attempt.

Logan's master knew very well where he was; in fact, several slave hunters wrote him, offering to take Logan back to slavery for a suitable reward, but the master declined to give any reward. He knew that Logan would not be taken alive and dead he had no value.

Logan made enemies, who wrote his master where he was, and to come and take him, but he declined the attempt to re-capture him.

Logan gave it out freely that if any attempt was made to re-capture him he would kill as many of his captors as he could and would die himself, before he



would be re-taken. He had demonstrated his physical prowess on many occasions and his statement was strictly believed.

Logan, in Ohio, was a part of the underground railroad system and helped the runaway slaves to freedom. At one time twelve slave catchers surrounded his cabin, but he and his friends got away from them. Once, he accompanied the late Thomas Means, iron master of Hanging Rock, to Bentonville. Some of the citizens expressed surprise that a fugitive slave should go abroad so boldly. Mr. Means told them that if any of them were fools enough to get killed trying to re-capture Logan the community could very well spare them. It was a common thing in West Union, O., after Logan removed there for any one who got angry with him, to write to his master to come and take him back, but the master, having promised to free him, and Logan having fired himself, declined to offer any reward or take any steps to reclaim him.

Logan, like Hercules, was in the habit of carrying a great club with him wherever he went, and would use it on dogs, or men, as the occasion required. Once, he was caught without his club and attacked by three men. They were all armed and he was not. They attempted to seize him, but before they could do anything he knocked them all three down. He disarmed all three of them and then told them he was glad he had forgotten his club that day, as no doubt he would have killed them.

There was an Irish giant living near West Union, who would come to the village and get drunk, and over-awe every one by his prowess. He had the common Irish prejudice against a negro and one day he struck Logan with his fist. Logan staggered for several rods, but did not fall. As he recovered he came at Mullen with a rush and butted him over. He pounded him well and then filled his eyes with sand from the highway. It took Barney two hours to wash the sand out of his eyes. Soon after he left the country in disgust, emigrating to Illinois. He declared he would not live in a country where a negro could whip a white man.

Logan used to be fond of being about the hotels and public stables in West Union, and handling horses. He was a follower and attendant of some of the fast young men of West Union, notably Bill Lee. One day in 1849 Lee was drunk and handling a revolver in his right hand; he dropped it on the floor and it was discharged, and the ball lodged in Logan's great toe. The wound brought on lockjaw, of which he died. He was thus carried off in his prime, with a constitution which in the ordinary course of nature, would have lasted him to the age ninety.

Logan learned to read after he came to Ohio, and there is a story that his freedom was purchased of his master for \$200 of which he contributed \$100 himself and \$100 was contributed by his friends. I am led to believe this story is not true, but it was current in Logan's lifetime for many years before his death. He, no doubt, gave it countenance, for it served as a protection from the man hunters. It is said Logan's master visited Ohio several times after Logan's escape, and was always seen conversing with him on these occasions.

On his first trip after Logan's escape, the master asked Logan to return to North Carolina. The master urged the kind treatment he had received. Logan admitted that, but said he had escaped to be with his wife, and preferred to remain. The master then said he would never send for him, and gave him \$10, assuring him of his good wishes.

Jemima, wife of Logan, survived until September 25th, 1885, when she died at the supposed age of eighty-five. Logan left several children. Joseph, his son, at

the age of sixty-one, is a resident of West Union. He is a quiet, peaceable citizen, respected by all. Logan also left a daughter, who is married and has a family of children, one girl is a music teacher and has a class of white pupils. Jane Williamson who set Jemima free at a great sacrifice to herself, survived until the 24th of March, 1895, when she passed away at the great age of ninety-three.

History contains no nobler act than the freeing of Jemima by Jane Williamson, and no more daring adventure than the escape of Logan.

N. W. EVANS.

### THE REV. DYER BURGESS.

(BY N. W. EVANS.)

In writing a sketch of a person, in order to understand his life fully, it is sometimes well to begin several generations before he was born.

Dyer Burgess traced his ancestry to Thomas Burgess, who came from England to Salem, Massachusetts, in 1630, but who settled at Sandwich, in Plymouth Colony. This said Thomas Burgess is recorded by Dr. Savage as being a chief man among them. In the church organized at Sanwich in 1638, he was an original member, and he served the town in every office humble or honorable, from land-surveyor to deputy at the court at Plymouth. He became a large landholder and his patriarchal estate was still held by a lineal descendant in the sixth generation, in 1863.

Thomas Burgess died February 13, 1685, aged eighty-two years. His grave was honored by a monumental slab, imported from England. Aeron Otis says that this was the first monument set up for any Pilgrim of the first generation. So that while Dyer Burgess' ancestor did not come over in the Mayflower, he was only ten years behind the first settlement, and of the same stock as the Pilgrim Fathers, and it is easy to see where he got his obstinacy and firmness of purpose.

The genealogy of the Burgess family was published in 1865, by the Rev. Ebenezer Burgess, of Dedham, Mass. From this it appears that Thomas Burgess, who came from England, had a third son, Jacob. He married a Miss Nye, and had a son, Ebenezer, born October 2, 1673, who married Mary Lombard. Ebenezer had six children, all baptised September 23, 1711. Among them was a son Samuel, married to Jedidah Gibbs, on March 30, 1732, and they had eight children. His wife died March 10, 1732, and he married Deborah Berse, November, 7, 1734, and had four children by her. Jabez Burgess, one of the eight children by the first marriage, married Hannah Lathrop, May, 1754, and removed to Tolland, Conn., in 1753.

Jabez had nine children, among them a son Nathaniel, born March 4, 1758, and married to Lucretia Scott in 1781. They had six children, of whom the subject of this sketch, Dyer Burgess, was born December 27, 1784, at Springfield, Vermont, to which place his parents had re-

moved in 1781. So that our hero had a long line of Puritan ancestors with scripture names, all of whom lived godly lives, and died full of years in the hope of the Gospel.

Dyer Burgess completed a scientific course at Dartmouth college to which he afterwards added a knowledge of Latin, Greek and medicine. He became interested in religion, and was ordained a minister at Clovernook, Vermont.

At the age of sixteen years, he began to preach as a Methodist minister, but finding his views more in accordance with Congregationalism, he joined that church and studied theology with Rev. Dr. Wines. He came to Ohio in 1816, and was received in the Miami Presbytery from the Northern Association of Vermont, September 2, 1817. At Piqua he organized a Presbyterian church in the latter part of 1816. In the following year, it united with Troy to secure Mr. Burgess' services as a missionary. Presbytery met at Springfield the first Tuesday in September, 1817, and the two churches, Piqua and Troy, wanted Rev. Dyer to preach for them, which he agreed to do for six months, at a salary of \$100 dollars. At the end of six months, the two churches gave him a call as a regular pastor. In his old age the last journey he took was to attend at Piqua, the fiftieth anniversary of the organization of the church there. From Piqua he went to the Presbyterian church at West Union, Ohio. While in charge of the church at West Union during a period of nine years, from 1820 to 1829, he resided across the street from the church in a frame house, directly east of that occupied by J. M. Wells, Esq., and while there he did his own cooking, except the baking of his bread which was done by the ladies of his congregation, and brought to his house.

In Adams county he was brought into contact with the Rev. William Williamson, with Rev. James Gilliland and Rev. John Rankin: with Mr. Carothers, and Mr. Dickey, and with Col. John Means. These gentlemen were born and educated in South Carolina, and most of them had been slave-holders, but having conscientious scruples as to the wrong of slavery they left their native state and came to Ohio.

In 1823, he organized the Auxiliary Bible Society of Adams County; Rev. William Williamson was its first president, and Mr. Burgess was its corresponding secretary. The society is still in existence.

He was a very earnest man, and not only was he a very strong opponent of human slavery, but he was a very great advocate of total abstinence from all intoxicating liquors, and opposed to secret societies. He was also opposed to the use of tobacco in any form.

He thought and felt so intensely, that his expressions in public and in preaching had a wonderful effect on his hearers. He was a man of much more than ordinary intellect, and was an excellent preacher.

He first preached for seven years in West Union, Ohio, but it seems that his



doctrine was too strong for the people there, and he ceased to be their pastor and was succeeded by Rev. John P. Vandyke, after which he preached in Manchester, Ohio. One of Mr. Burgess' elders was Joseph Darlington, the Clerk of the Court of Adams county. When a young man in Virginia he owned slaves. He had one, Dick, who was a refractory and ugly fellow. He sold him and kept the money. Mr. Burgess got to hear of this, and said at one time, that in his congregation was one who had the price of blood in his chest. It was supposed that Mr. Burgess' strictures bore hard on General Darlington, who was not a pronounced anti-slavery man. Some one asked Mr. Burgess how General Darlington stood his anti-slavery doctrine. "Oh," said Mr. Burgess, "He stands it like an ox."

About this time Rev. Burgess formed an attachment for Miss Elizabeth Means, the daughter of Col. John Means. His suit was discouraged by the brothers and the family, as they thought she ought to do better than marry a poor minister. The matter never came to a proposal, but on the 27, day of April, 1827, Miss Means married Dr. William M. Voris. This event was entirely unexpected to Mr. Burgess and struck him like a bolt of lightning out of a clear sky. At a solemn Communion service the Sunday following, he preached from the text:—"Little children keep yourself from idols" and he preached with such deep feeling and pathos that his hearers could but believe that his idol had been shattered when Miss Means married Dr. Voris.

On March 19, 1831, he married Miss Isabella Ellison, the daughter of Andrew Ellison. She was a maiden lady of about his own age, and he married her in Cincinnati, where she was making her home with her brother-in-law, Adam McCormack.

The Rev. Burgess was very much opposed to secret societies. On June 5, 1831, he began the publication of a semi-monthly periodical, at Cincinnati, Ohio, entitled "Infidelity Unmasked."

There were twenty-four numbers of it; the last number appeared April 22, 1832. Mr. Burgess was the editor. It does not appear that he wrote editorials of any consequence, but the periodicals were made up chiefly of extracts from other periodicals of like character, and from lectures and addresses against Slavery and Masonry. The burden of the periodical was against Masonry, with an occasional article against Slavery. In his prospectus, the editor states that he does not expect much patronage, that his object was that his work might appear in the Day of Judgment, and bear witness that he has not shunned the whole counsel of God, and that under the influence of the Spirit, he has undertaken to lift up the standard when the evening comes in as a flood. He also stated in the prospectus, that firmly believing that Masonry and Slavery are identified, and that Slavery is a practical heresy of a damning character, he has, after deliberately counting the cost, dared to undertake the difficult and responsible duties of editor of a periodical paper,

the leading object of which is to clear the Sanctuary of both these abominations. He proceeds to say that he does not charge that all Masons are infidels; but he does say, and will undertake to prove,—if God permit him to proceed with the work,—that Masonry is infidelity, organized and masked. He further declared that the paper would consist principally of extracts from other works, which have been published in Europe and America, in which the principles of Masonry have been fully discovered and exposed.

Short communications on the subject of Masonry and Slavery were thankfully invited, and would be inserted. The price of the periodical was \$1 in advance, \$1.25 in six months and \$1.50 at the end of the year. The bound volume consists of 384 pages.

At the close of the work, on April 21, 1832, the editor states:—"I have now finished what I have steadily resolved on for more than twenty years—I have published my sentiments against the worst institution that ever subsisted; and hope God will smile upon my poor labors, and make them a blessing to my acquaintances, and graciously accept of me for Christ's sake."

"I have written little for the paper, because I always found abundantly more material ready prepared, in a style much superior to what I could produce myself. I have published but a small part indeed of what I intend on the subject of Slavery; and shall if encouraged, continue to issue paper in West Union, Adams Co., Ohio. And to that place I invite my correspondents to make their future communications."

It appears from the periodical, that in April, 1831, the editor secured the Chillicothe Presbytery to declare that it was unlawful and inexpedient to have its members connected with the Masonic fraternity. By his like influence, in October, 1831, the Synod of Connecticut declared that a connection with Masonry was inconsistent with Christianity.

On page 226 of his "Infidelity Unmasked" Mr. Burgess has a letter of nearly two pages addressed to Oliver M. Spencer, a prominent Methodist minister of Cincinnati, Ohio, on Masonry. It seems that Mr. Burgess had attended a Masonic funeral at Cincinnati, at which Mr. Spencer was present as a Mason, and Mr. Spencer's appearance raised the choler of Mr. Burgess.

On page 26, June 26, 1831, he states that the Presbytery of Chillicothe has made Masonry a term of communion, and that one person had argued to him that Jesus Christ was a Mason. He says that Christ declared openly in the court of Pontius Pilot (so printed in the newspaper,) "In secret have I nothing."

On June 1, 1833, Mr. Burgess delivered an address at the Court House at West Union, Ohio, on the subject, "Solomon Temple Haunted, or Free-Masonry, the Man of Sin in the House of God." His lecture was delivered at an anti-Masonic meeting. He took the ground that Masonry was, (1) Treason against the government, (2) Treason against God. He stated in this address that Washington in his youth took three de-

grees in Masonry, and then in his farewell address, raised his voice against all secret societies and went to the Invisible World. He said on the strength of Washington's Masonry, thousands have tumbled into the grave of Hiram Abiff, for the sake of stooping to folly, like Washington. He states that Masonry was first instituted June 24, 1717 and that Masons filled almost every office of the Republic. He spoke of the Masonic celebration of St. John's Day, as a "Gobbler's Strut."

It seems from this periodical, that on the 28, of September, 1831, William Wirt, of Maryland, and Amos Ellmaker, of Pennsylvania, were nominated as Anti-Masonic candidates for President and Vice-President, of United States.

The book is largely filled up with letters from a Rev. Henry Jones, who signs himself a dissented Royal Arch Mason.

This Rev. Jones was expelled from King Hiram's Lodge in Waitsfield Vermont, on September 24, 1828, for unworthy and unmasonic conduct. On October 8, 1828, his church at Cabot, Vermont, had a meeting and highly approved his conduct in leaving the Masons and in their judgment stated that the oaths and obligations of Masonry were no more binding on its members, than the oath of Herod to slay John the Baptist or that of the forty thieves who banded together to kill Paul. This Rev. Jones furnished no less than ten different papers for Mr. Burgess' periodical.

(TO BE CONCLUDED.)

#### THE REV. DYER BURGESS.

(CONCLUDED.)

Rev. Burgess fought Masonry as a greater evil than Slavery. He has been dead twenty-two years, and he survived Slavery by ten years, but Masonry still exists in a renewed vigor. The Rev. Burgess was mistaken as to Masonry. He could not see it as a harmless, foolish amusement, and its oaths and obligations as stilted nonsense. There is in manhood a disposition for mummery and for nonsense which pretends to hide its weakness by secrecy. Witness Masonry, Odd-Fellowship, Knights of Pythias, Elks and like societies. Rev. Burgess could not realize that they were not worth fighting against, and that in waging war on them he was largely fighting evils which were the figments of an overwrought imagination. He wasted a great deal of superfluous energy on Masonry which had better have been doubled up on Slavery and Tobacco. On the subject of Masonry, Mr. Burgess was a fanatic; but upon Alcoholism, the use of Tobacco and Slavery, he was simply a thinker years ahead of his time.

His favorite texts against secret societies was in the language of our Lord Jesus Christ, in the 18th chapter and 20th verse of St. John's Gospel, in His answer to the High Priest:—"I spake openly to the world, and in secret have I said nothing," and upon this text he preached a most powerful sermon, which his hearers never forget.

The Manchester Presbyterian church



took a Mason into full membership. Mr. Burgess remarked to Mrs. A. B. Ellison, that after that, he would never again visit the Manchester church, or commune with it,—and he never did.

To understand how strongly Mr. Burgess thought and felt on the subject of secret societies, when Abraham Lincoln was first a candidate for president, Mr. Burgess wished to support him, but would not do so until he had written to Mrs. Lincoln, and received an answer to the effect that Mr. Lincoln did not

belong to any secret society. Then he supported Mr. Lincoln's candidacy most heartily.

Directly after his marriage to Miss Ellison, which entirely revolutionized his finances, as she was wealthy and willing to spend her money for their joint enjoyment, he returned to West Union, and there built the property now occupied and known as the Palace Hotel, and immediately took possession of it. From that time on, until the death of his wife, Rev. Burgess had no particular charge, but preached when and where he pleased. He and his wife lived in great state in their then elegant home,—as when completed, it was the finest house in the county. They kept two pews in the Presbyterian church at West Union, and these they had filled every Sunday. They entertained a great many visitors, especially, Mrs. Burgess' relations. These she invited from far and wide and entertained them for a long period of time.

While living in this property, Mr. Burgess took it upon him to study Greek, which he had never studied before; and while engaged in that study, he was so intent upon it,—as he was upon everything he undertook,—that he invited every minister from far and near to make him a visit; and when the visitor arrived at Dr. Burgess' residence, he found that he was expected to read Greek with him, and he made an instructor of every minister who visited him, and who understood the Greek language.

At one time, when he was preaching in West Union, Rosanna, a colored nurse of Mrs. Ann Wilson's had one of Mrs. Wilson's children there, as it was customary in those days to take the children to church. This particular baby began to cry very loudly. Mr. Burgess paused in the midst of his sermon and said in a commanding voice,—“Rosanna! take that child out!” And out it went.

As before stated, he was a visitor in the family of Col. John Means, and there he met, at one time, Maj. Barry, a young gentleman from Mississippi, who was a nephew of Col. Means, who was making a protracted visit at his uncle's. Mr. Barry's father was an extensive slave-holder, and Mr. Burgess took pains to impress his views upon Maj. Barry, claiming that he was a mild Abolitionist. Maj. Barry was so impressed with Mr. Burgess' arguments, that he was almost willing to adopt the Abolitionist views himself.

Col. Means lived about three miles back of Manchester, and one Sunday he and his family and Maj. Barry rode to Manchester to attend the Presbyterian church there, and hear the Rev. Burgess preach. During his sermon he remarked that a slave-holder was worse than a horse-thief. This statement aroused Maj. Barry's ire, as his father a most estimable gentleman, was a slave-holder, and he arose and left the church. When he was about half-way out, Mr. Burgess thought he would emphasize the statement, and he said that a slave-holder was worse than ten thousand horse-thieves!

Maj. Barry wrote him a note the next day, and told him that if that was his mild Abolitionism, he wanted none of it, and that he would be gratified to see him in Purgatory.

The Rev. Burgess took this note and called upon Mrs. Dr. Wilson, Sr., and expressed himself horrified that one human being could wish another in torment, and said to Mrs. Wilson:—“He might as well have wished me in hell.” Maj. Barry afterwards told Dr. Wilson, in an interview, that he could see Burgess' throat cut from ear to ear and feel gratified at the sight.

Mr. Burgess was a most companionable man, and had a wonderful fund of humor. He had a happy faculty of clothing his thoughts in appropriate language, and his acrimonious denunciations were confined to his lectures and sermons.

When he was about to marry Miss Ellison, Aunt Ann Wilson, at whose house he was very intimate, rallied him about it, and wondered why he had not selected a younger and more handsome lady. Mr. Burgess replied that he loved youth and beauty as well as ever he did.

His wife died in their home, now the Bayless property, in West Union, November 3, 1839. She disposed of her property by last will and testament drawn by Hon. George Collings, father of Judge Collings, of Manchester, Ohio. The will made no provision for Mr. Burgess, except to give him two rooms in her house for life, but she had already given him a number of claims, which she deemed a suitable provision for him.

In 1830, it was the custom everywhere in Adams county for farmers to furnish whiskey for their harvest hands, and to distribute it freely among them. In that year Mr. Burgess made a temperance address in Fenton's school house, on Gift Ridge, and his speech on that occasion was so powerful, that it induced all the farmers on Gift Ridge to abstain from having whiskey in the fields during harvest, and since then it has never been used in harvest in that locality.

On one occasion, when Mr. Burgess was going from Manchester to Cincinnati on a steamboat,—“The Huntress,”—accompanied by his wife, a number of Kentuckians were traveling on the boat, and the Rev. Burgess took occasion to air his views on Masonary and Slavery. The Kentuckians, who were both Masons and slave-holders, proposed to hang him right there on the boat and went so far

as to secure a rope for the purpose and suspended it from the pilot house. Charles Stevenson, Sr., from Manchester and John Sparks, of West Union, were on the boat and the former was a mason.

Both of these, and the Hon. John Corwin, of Louisville, interceded with the angry Kentuckians and the Captain of the boat said that it would ruin his boat if a man was to be hanged on it. The Kentuckians asked the price of the boat and wanted to pay it for the privilege of hanging Mr. Burgess. His wife went upon her knees and begged for his life. But Mr. Burgess himself, asked no quarter or mercy and would no apologize a whit, or stop his denunciations. Had he lived in Joshua's time, he would have preferred a position on Mount Ebal, rather than upon Mount Gerizim, for he was a master-hand at denunciation when it suited his purpose. The story is that the Kentuckians were the one most to blame in the matter, but in truth, the ones on the boat who insisted most strenuously on the hanging of Mr. Burgess on that occasion, were natives of Connecticut and Ohio. Hon. John Kowan himself, a slave-holder, told Mr. Burgess on “The Huntress” that if he went below Cincinnati, that it would be impossible for him to protect him.

This incident occurred late in the thirties, in this country, and yet, we claim to be a civilized and enterprising people.

His home in West Union, during the lifetime of his first wife was called “Anti-Slavery Palace”. The Abolitionists from far and wide visited him and were always welcome. The Rev. Stephen Riggs, Rev. Caskey and Mr. Congley, were often at his home and studied with him.

In 1840, he left Adams County and went to Washington County.

He made his home and for a long time preached to the churches in Warren, Belpre and Waterown. In his sermons, he always came out strong in his denunciatory parts. He was clear and pointed in his statements and at times waxed eloquent. One thing is certain,—no one could go to sleep under his preaching.

On August 31, 1842, Mr. Burgess was married to Mrs. Elizabeth W. Vorhis, widow of Dr. William W. Vorhis and the daughter of Col. John Means and who was Mr. Burgess' first love. They were married at the home of her brother, Hugh Means, the former residence of her father in Adams county, Ohio. She was born in South Carolina in 1794 and came to Ohio 1819, when her father came to this State to free his slaves. She was a noble Christian woman and lived a long life of sincere piety and good deeds. One of her daughters by her first marriage was the wife of the Hon. William P. Cutler, of Marietta, Ohio. She died February 28, 1889, in her ninetieth year, having lived with Mr. Burgess thirty years and survived him nearly seventeen years.

In person, Mr. Burgess was tall,—over six feet high, straight as an Indian, with a haughty courage. He was slightly inclined to corpulency. He had a large head, a high forehead, with heavy arched brows, and a square face, with a great



deal of determination expressed on it.

He was as opposed to the use of liquors and tobacco as he was to Slavery and Masonary.

At the age of eighty-three, in 1868, he had a severe attack of what he considered typhus fever. He was sick twelve weeks and delirious most of the time. He regarded his recovery as wonderful, and writing to a friend, he said:—"I seem a wonder to myself. Under Providence, I ascribe my recovery to Mrs. Burgess. It is astonishing that she did not break down but is still busy in domestic affairs. South Carolinians who could free their slaves and do their own work are most efficient laborers".

This last sentence refers to her father, Col. John Means, bringing his family and twenty-four slaves from South Carolina, in 1819, when Mrs. Burgess was twenty years old.

He says that the Abolition movement originated in Ohio, and that the two Mr. Dickeys, of Tennessee, and himself were the first projectors of the scheme which at last succeeded. He also states that Rev. James Gilliland, Rev. Robert C. Wilson and Rev. Carothers, were their earliest coadjutors. That they commenced operations in about 1817, then in 1819, he introduced a paper into the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church at Philadelphia, which passed that body and came near destroying him. He wrote to his cousin, that those who would not speak to him then, would now willingly pass, as having been friendly to the measure.

In 1857, he addressed an open letter to the Free Presbyterian when it was proposed that they should return to the Old Church. He said:—"It is proposed that we return to Egypt. Some of us, at least, have no hankering after garlic. We pledge ourselves to the name of Christ, not only to sustain human slavery, but also not to sustain secret conspiracies, either the curse-bound Danites of the Mormons, or any other conspiracy so bound. We pledge ourselves not to sustain at the Lord's table, self-destroyers; whether the instrument of destruction were the pistol, alcohol, or that specific poison, filthy tobacco. Shall we violate that pledge?"

Until the age of eighty-three, his faculties retained their vigor. In 1867, he attended the semi-centennial of the Church at Piqua, Ohio and there contracted a severe sickness, which affected his mental faculties, but did not affect his general health. His memory of passing recent events was gone on his recovery, but he could repeat whole chapters of the Bible and page after page of favorite old authors.

He could give a rational and clear exposition of almost any Scriptural passage. His power in prayer was unaffected to the last. Thus, while in the last few years of his life, his communications with earth were out off, his connection with heaven was clear to the last.

Why have we brought forward anew the memory of this man of God? Because in his time and in his place, he was the first Apostle of Personal and Social Pur-

ity. Because when the use of whiskey and tobacco were almost universal, he had the courage to preach against them and depict their evils. Because when National Conscience was debauched and demoralized by the great curse of slavery, he had the discernment to see the evil of it and to be the first to denounce it. Because he was a man of enlightened conscience and had the courage to preach according to its dictates. Because he lived as he preached and exemplified his ideas in a long and useful life.

Such men should not be forgotten. The record of their good lives should be graven in living characters on the memory of each generation following them and so long as the record is remembered, nor people will seek the right and try to follow it as Dyer Burgess did in his eighty-eight years.

N. W. EVANS.

1894

Captain N. W. Evans, of Portsmouth, Ohio, is engaged in writing a sketch of the Rev. Dyer Burgess, who was a citizen of this county from 1820 until 1840. He has accumulated much memoranda in relation to Mr. Burgess. Among other things he has a copy of a letter from Rev. Burgess to Dr. William B. Wilson, written at the Palace Hotel, December 11, 1839. The copy was made by the Rev. Burgess and preserved among his papers. Captain Evans has given us a short sketch of Dr. Wilson, and a copy of Mr. Burgess' letter, both of which we publish.

#### SKETCH OF DR. WILSON.

Dr. Wilson was born in Rockbridge county, Virginia, in 1782, of Scotch-Irish parentage. He obtained such academical education as his own country afforded, and entered upon the study of medicine. He attended lectures on medicine in Philadelphia, and located at West Union, Ohio, to practice medicine. In about 1818, he married Ann Newton Williamson, a daughter of the Rev. William Williamson, who was then the Presbyterian minister at West Union. Dr. Wilson was a sentimental Abolitionist, and his wife was a very earnest and aggressive one. Their children were: Eliza, wife of Addison McCullough; William Wilson, M. D., who died in Indiana, at the age of forty-five; Ellen, who died in childhood; Amanda, now the widow of Hugh Means, of Ashland, Kentucky; John, who resides in Florida, and Sophronia, who never married, but died recently in Ashland, Kentucky.

Dr. Wilson practiced in West Union, O., from 1816, until 1840, the year of his death. He was a thin, spare man, quite tall. He always wore a wide-brimmed, slouch hat, and had his saddle covered with a sheepskin, tanned with the wool on.

Dr. Wilson was of a quiet, retiring disposition, disposed to take the world easy. His practice required him to be in the saddle most of the time. He was away from his office so much, that his wife learned all of the ordinary medicines, and maintained quite an office practice while he was out visiting his patients.

His home was on lots 31 and 32, in West Union, now the home of the miller Pfau. His residence stood in the center of the two lots fronting the east, and long since burned down. His office was on the south-west corner of lot 32, and was a log house of two rooms, weatherboarded. After his death, his office was used as a home for old Aunt Fanny, an aged colored woman

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who had come with his wife's father as a slave from South Carolina. Dr. Wilson died July 23, 1840, of quick consumption, having had it but six months, and was buried at Manchester, Ohio. In reality, his life was sacrificed by the manner in which he was compelled to practice medicine in this day. His widow moved to Ashland, Kentucky, in 1856 and lived there to a great age.

#### REV. BURGESS' LETTER TO DR. WILSON.

WEST UNION, OHIO, Dec. 11, 1839.

Dr. Wilson:—I have just returned from Mr. Gilliland's. I left them in their usual health. I asked Mr. Gilliland if you would take it kind if I should write you on the subject on which I have always felt so much. He said "certainly." I do not feel as if I should suggest anything new to your mind, and yet, I feel as though I must write. I know your kindness, and therefore trust that you will take the trouble to read my letter. I do not ask you to trouble yourself to answer it; yet, should you do so it would afford me a pleasure.

When I came to Ohio, a green Yankee, your family was the first—not a New England family,—with which I formed an acquaintance; and let me assure you, that my peculiar attachment to Mr. Williamson and Mr. Gilliland first grew out of attachment to your family. I have always been an Abolitionist from my earliest recollections, and have been persecuted on account of it when a school boy in Vermont; but I never had any conception of the disgusting horrors of the slave system 'till I listened to your graphic description of it. In the following year, viz., 1818, at your suggestion, (though you, perhaps, may not remember that you made the suggestion,) I advertised this question in Philadelphia:—"Is it consistent with Christian piety for a member of the church to sell a fellow Christian, for the sake of gain against the consent of the Christian thus sold?" It produced a prodigious rumpus, but resulted in the adoption of the famous report on the subject of slavery of 1818, which has given so much trouble to the Southerners. So you see, sir, why I feel so much disposed to address you on the subject. Before I saw you, my opposition to slavery was from a view of it in the abstract; you and William Dicky showed it to me in the concrete; and you, moreover, assisted me in doing a little something in 1818. I remember perfectly well, also, that at the first interview, we did not perfectly agree in the conclusions in which you rested, and which resulted from a correspondence held by yourself and two southern gentlemen, and three northern doctors, two of whom, if I am correct in my recollections, were Dr. Nesha and Dr. Edwards, and perhaps the third, Dr. Stiles. I then thought and still think, that those good doctors were too much like many good doctors of medicine, who, when consulted by those whom they suppose are already ensnared by appetite, will not scruple to say: "Take a little brandy for your stomach's sake." We know notwithstanding that the younger Jonathan Edwards, D. D., published a sermon on slavery which is still to be had from the Anti-slavery society, and is one of its most inflammatory papers. Dr. Nesbitt's sentiments are so entirely my own, that I would not wish them altered, as they appear in his manuscripts. I am confident that your modesty was too great when you yielded to the advice of those three doctors: "Great men are not always wise." But while I am constrained to differ from you in what I call misplaced modesty, I am glad that we entirely agree in considering American slavery (which dooms millions to interminable heathenism and unavoidable adultery,) as a great evil,—too great to be neither good nor bad in a moral sense,—and certainly too great to be holy, just and good, it is so great an evil that it must be a great sin. I do not now say whether I believe or not that all slavery is



sin, but this I think we agree in,—that American slavery is a great sin. Permit me to say in a few words, what it is that I do so much detest in it,—American slavery. It is not that slaves have not sufficient of food and clothing, for if I knew that there would never be a slave to the end of the world, who was not clothed in purple and fine linen, and who did not fare sumptuously every day, it would not materially lessen my horror at slavery.

Slaves cannot live by bread alone,—they require all the words of God's living oracles, as much as Protestants do in Roman Catholic countries. Accordingly, my greatest objections to slavery are, that slaves are not permitted to read the Bible, nor the sanctity of marriage. Old Mr. Templeton could not secure the permanence of the marriage of Pompey and Tilla. No one will pretend that the marriage between slaves, or any other chattels, could be the marriage of which our Savior gives a definition in these words: "What God hath joined together, let not man put asunder," and no one will pretend that anything else is Christian marriage. Keeping this in mind, while we attend to the inspired rule for avoiding fornication, (to avoid fornication, let every man have his own wife and every woman her own husband,) I do not see how we can help perceiving that American slavery is a sin, as black and as deep as hell. To say that slaves might avoid fornication if they would, is not true; but if it were true, it would not mend the matter, for it is morally impossible that they should, generally speaking, have the will to avoid it. The fact is, all who are born of the African race in the slave states, are, in an important sense, born of fornication, for there marriage is a nullity, according to the definition of marriage by Him who made us all. But what is worst of all is, the whole rule of right and wrong is entirely taken from the Africans, as much as it was from the Heretics, (so-called) by the Roman Catholics, when they willingly allowed them nothing but oral instruction. But the Africans are in a much worse situation than the Protestants were, for they had literature, and the Africans, comparatively speaking, have none. Is not our course with the Africans a shutting up of the Kingdom of Heaven against them, and taking away the key of knowledge? Is it not forbidding us to speak to the Gentiles that they might be saved? I think it is. Then wrath could come upon us to the uttermost. I think we agree as far as I have gone. Now, I come to the main point in which the letters from the three doctors has caused you always to differ from what I think the right track.

Can American slavery be stopped? Can its increase be checked while it is countenanced at the Lord's table? Could bigamy ever have been stopped in that way? Certainly not. But supposing that slavery could be made to cease half way between now never, by such a course, is it right to commune with slave holders of the American stamp? Psalms 50, 18. When thou sawest a thief, then thou consentest with him and hast been partakers with adulterers. Is there not the thief, and do not you and I see him in American slavery? Well, if commune with slavery, do we not commune? Do not you and I at least, see the adulterers in American slavery? I will not confidently say that communing is, itself, partaking, but do not those who commune, at least partake? Supposing we had thousands of avowed Polygamist and Bigamists in the United States

(The copy of the letter stops short at this point.)

#### CHOLERA SCOURGE IN WEST UNION IN 1835. Ohio.

June 28th, 1895, will be the sixtieth anniversary of the first visitation of that awful scourge of Asiatic cholera in West Union. At that time, West Union was an inland village of scarcely four hundred people. Then, as now, it was the county seat.

To show the flight of time, and the passage of events, we note the public officers and some of the prominent citizens. Robert Lucas was then Governor of the State, and Thomas Morris of Clermont, and Thomas Ewing of Fairfield, were the U. S. Senators. Thomas Hamer, of Brown, represented the County and District in Congress. General James Pilson, of Brown, was State Senator, and John Patterson was a member of the House of Representatives. Hon. John W. Price was the presiding Judge of the Common Pleas Court, and Robert Morrison, Samuel McClanahan and Joseph Eylar were the Associate Judges. William Kirker, Jacob Treber and Seth Van Meter were the County Commissioners. General Joseph Darlington was Clerk of the Courts; James Smith was County Recorder; Leonard Cole was County Auditor; and James Hood County Treasurer. Joseph W. Lafferty was postmaster, and kept the post-office in his shoe-shop, corner of Mulberry and Cherry Streets, where James Moore formerly resided.

Rev. John P. Vandyke was the minister of the Presbyterian Church; A Rev. James Caskey of the Associate Reformed Presbyterian Church, and Rev. John A. Baughman and M. P. Gaddis of the Methodist Church. Rev. Dyer Burgess was residing in West Union at that time, in what is now the Palace Hotel. The village had but one physician, Dr. William B. Wilson, who resided where the Miller Pfaffmer now lives; but he had a medical student, Dr. David M. McConchy lately of Manchester. Dr. T. P. Hamilton, a son-in-law of Mrs. Jane Armstrong was there as a physician, but left when the cholera appeared and went to Ripley. The lawyers of the place were the Hon. Nelson Barere, later of Hillsboro; George Collings, afterwards Common Pleas Judge; James Keenin, whose subsequent history is unknown to the writer, and Daniel P. Wilkins, who was one of the victims.

Alexander Woodrow and William Carl were undertakers, and made coffins. The only newspaper published in the town was the Free Press, owned by Recorder James Smith, and Robert Jackman, and edited by James Carl. The only copies of the paper extant,—July 1st and 18th, and August 3rd, 1835,—are owned by Miss Caroline Hollingsworth. John Sparks was then conducting the West Union Bank. The merchants of the village were Wesley Lee, Samuel McCollough and James Hood. The grave-digger of that time was Samuel Ross.

Of those named as citizens of West Union sixty years ago, all have passed away. There are only sixteen persons now residing in West Union, who were living there in 1835. These are Joseph and Mary Hayslip, Samuel Burwell, Sarah Boyles, Margaret Marvin, Mrs. Ann Eylar, Mrs. Matilda Smith, Louis and Mary O. Johnson, Caroline Hollingsworth, Mrs. Caroline Worstell, William Rape and wife, William Allen and wife, and Rev. N. W. Darlington. Of those there during the scourge, but now residing away, are Cyrus Ellison and Mrs. Adeline Wilson, of Ironton, and David Sinton, of Cincinnati.

The cholera had ravaged Maysville, Ky., in 1832, and had been in Cincinnati. Many of the citizens of Cincinnati and Maysville had spent the summer in West Union, and in the country, believing that the cholera would not come there. While, therefore, the citizens dreaded the cholera, and regarded it as a visitation of God, they hardly expected it to appear in their village. The people, however, had cause to apprehend its visitation. In 1833, Mrs. Sallie Sparks, (nee Sinton,) wife of John Sparks, the banker, had died of it at Union Landing. On the 4th of June, 1835, Alexander Mitchell, father of R. A. Mitchell of Portsmouth, Ohio, and of Mrs. Samuel Burwell, had died of it at Maysville, Ky.

Mitchell was only thirty years of age, and left a widow and four young children. He was a miller on Brush creek. He died on his way to Cincinnati. Dr. William M. Vorhis, who was with him when he died, a young man of 33 years, living at Brush Creek Forge, went on to Cincinnati, and was there taken with the dread disease and died on June 7th. He left a widow, the daughter of Col. John Means, and three orphans. Both Mitchell and Vorhis were well known, and their tragic deaths created a profound impression on the village of West Union, where both had formerly resided. There were many sad forbodings. The spring was backward and cold; there was much damp weather; the weather-boarding of the houses collected an unusual amount of green moss on the northern sides. The spring birds came as usual, but the martins departed before the cholera came.

Thursday before it appeared,—June 25th, 1835,—there had been a heavy rain, the hardest ever known. Heavy, wintry-looking clouds hung in the sky. On Saturday afternoon, Daniel P. Wilkins noticed an ominous-looking cloud, and on going home remarked to his wife that the cholera had come, and the strange cloud was its portent.

The Methodists had a Quarterly Meeting appointed for Saturday and Sunday. They held their meeting on Saturday and Sunday morning, but after the morning meeting, all fled. In an experience meeting on Saturday, Mrs. Hughes, who lived on the Robert Ellison farm, arose and stated that she did not fear man, cholera, or the Devil,—all of which those who knew her believed to be strictly true. The connection in which she made



this statement has not been preserved. The presence of the dread visitant was known on Saturday morning at 10 o'clock. At that time, it was known that Mrs. Prudence Woodrow, a young married woman, the wife of Alexander Woodrow, a cabinet maker, as he then was called, had the disease. She was the first one to be attacked. She suffered all night and died the next day, the fateful Sunday. She was buried at 5 p. m. Sunday. Mrs. Rebecca Moody was the only woman who attended her interment.

Hamilton Dunbar, aged fifty-three, the father of the now venerable David Dunbar of Manchester, Ohio, was taken sick late in the evening and died about 4 o'clock the next (Sunday) morning. He was buried that afternoon at the Lovejoy graveyard. His body was taken out in a wagon, and those who attended the funeral followed behind on foot. This was the usual custom at that time, when hearses were unknown. Hon. Nelson Barrere was one of those who followed the wagon containing the body. All persons at that time were buried in the same manner.

Hamilton Dunbar's was the first death that day, though Mrs. Woodrow was the first one attacked. Mrs. Woodrow was the second one to die; she left four young children, Henry, Edgar, Andrew and Prudence, all of whom lived to maturity, but the three last named have passed away. Henry is still living in Cincinnati.

Samuel McCullough, aged sixty, who came from Rockbridge county, Virginia, about 1816, was keeping store in a frame building where Miller & Bunn's drug-store now stands. He had lost his wife the February previous, after a long illness of consumption, and was lodging in the rear of his store-room. He, too, was taken sick in the night. Cyrus Ellison, residing in Ironton, was with him all night and ministered to his needs as well as he could. Samuel McCullough was the father of the late Addison McCullough, of Ironton, and William McCullough, of Sidney, Ohio. He died at 5 a. m. on the 28th of June, and was taken for burial to Tranquillity, Ohio, the same day.

John Seamen lived outside of West Union about two miles. On the 27th he was at work for Abraham Hollingsworth, excavating the cellar of the house where Miss Caroline Hollingsworth now resides. He went home Saturday afternoon, expecting to resume work again Monday morning. He was in the prime of life, and the father of the late Franklin Seamen. He was attacked in the night and died on the 28th.

John Hyde was a young man from Maysville, Ky. He was visiting in Adams county at different places. On Saturday afternoon, the 27th, he went to the residence of his brother-in-law, John Loughridge, four miles south of West Union, to spend the Sunday. He was in excellent health and spirits, and sat up late that evening talking with the family. He retired, as well as anyone. At 2 o'clock on the morning of the 28th, the cholera attacked him, and he began

vomiting and purging, and had the most severe cramps. The rice-water discharges appeared at once, and he suffered until 10 o'clock in the morning, when he died. He was buried that evening on the Loughridge farm. We have the account from the venerable John Loughridge, now residing in Manchester, who was with him on that memorable day.

John Sinton, the father of David Sinton, of Cincinnati, was 71 years of age. He was taken with the disease, and died on the 28th. David Sinton, his son, was then at Union Landing. He was sent for by a messenger overland, but he did not reach West Union until two days after his father had been buried. John Sinton was buried on Sunday evening.

Rebecca Cluxton Foster was a young married woman, aged 19 years. She was the wife of Jedediah Foster, and the handsomest woman in the village. She was taken at noon and died that night, and was buried in the village cemetery. Her husband was engaged in the manufacture of chairs in the village. They were made at that time principally by hand and not by machinery. Mrs. Foster was buried in an unstained popular coffin at 9 a. m. on Monday morning the 29th. Her body was hauled in David Bradford's wagon. Mrs. Nancy Hollingsworth was with her from her attack until she died. She left a 7 months old baby, a girl who grew to maturity and married Jedediah Foster, her husband is living at Chester, Ky.

John H. Thompson, a boy of fourteen years, was taken with the disease, and died on the 28th. The Thompson boy ate his dinner on Sunday and was taken sick right away. He died towards evening and was buried before dark the same evening.

Thus, eight persons died that Sunday when the disease appeared, and all within six or eight hours from the time they were attacked. The village was straitly shut up; no one went in and no one came out, except the Armstrong family, whose members went to Ripley. The country people would not come to the village for their mail, or anything else. The citizens, as much as possible remained in their homes, and did not go out, except to minister to the sick, or to bury the dead. They would eat no fruits, believing if they did, they would surely be attacked by the cholera. They lived on bread and milk chiefly. There was one noted and notable exception; this was Rev. Dyer Burgess. He went everywhere and told the people that slavery was a worse scourge than the cholera. He circulated his Abolition tracts right along, and wherever he could nurse the sick, or pray with them, or minister to their needs in any way, he would do so; and it made no difference whether the persons ministered to were friends or enemies. He alone, of all the people in the village, ate all the fruit he wished; and to show his contempt for current theories during the scourge, he sat in his front door and ate publicly, a whole dish of sliced cucumbers, which, at that time, were believed to be sure death. Rev. Burgess had defied public sentiment so

long and so vigorously as to slavery and masonry, that it was no difficulty, with him, to defy it as to cholera.

On June 30th, Levi Rogers died. He was a farmer northwest of the village. He had been a chair maker in West Union. On July first William McGovney died.

On July 7th, Susan Hollingsworth, a girl of twelve years, the daughter of Abraham Hollingsworth, died. She was sick only eight hours. During the pestilence, the father and mother visited the sufferers and ministered to them.

On July 11th, Daniel Wilkins died, aged 37. He was one of the lawyers of the village, and the father of Mrs. John Eylar, and the grandfather of the editor of THE INDEX. He was attacked at 10 o'clock in the morning of July 11th. Dr. Wilson was called, but failed to arrest the course of the disease. Rev. Dyer Burgess called at 11 o'clock, but did not remain, because he saw no hope of a favorable termination of the case. The victim's pulse ceased to be noted at the wrist one hour after he was attacked. At 3 p. m., there were several standing around his bed, and he remarked that "A regiment of men could not console a dying man at such an hour as this."

He continued to sink until 8 p. m., when he died.

On the following day, July 12th, Roland Dwyer died at the age of 32. He was a stage driver and a single man. On July 13th, Col. John McDade died; he was a well-known citizen and had been Sheriff of the county.

Death then rested from his labors until July 29th, when he took Mrs. Sarah Armstrong. At the beginning, she had gone to Ripley to escape the disease. After the death of Col. McDade, she came home, opened up her house and died.

On August 3rd, Captain John Vance died. He was the last victim, and the sixteenth one who died; and at this point the scourge was stayed.

Those were the primitive days. All of these victims were buried in shrouds, made of white jaconet, with their feet to the east. Mrs. William Killin made the most of them. The family in which the death occurred, purchased the material, and the usual price of making was one dollar, a great sum in those days. No person in West Union was buried without a shroud, till in 1849. Wesley Lee was the first person in West Union ever buried in a suit clothes.

Alexander Woodrow, William Carl and Robert Wood were coffin makers of that day. The coffins were all made to measure after death; were usually made of walnut, and were plain, waxed, or polished, as parties ordered.

Coffins were not lined at that time. Hearses were unknown at that time; but even then the custom of carrying the corpse on a bier borne on men's shoulders, had ceased. The dead were hauled to the cemeteries in a common road wagon, and the mourners, or friends, walked behind. The cholera funerals were attended only by a sufficient number to make the interment,—usually, three or



four, and there were no religious exercises whatever.

There were two persons in the village, reckless, dissipated men, who at this time, showed themselves heroes. They were David Bradford and Samuel Ross. They went everywhere, ministered to the sick and dying, and attended the funerals. They did not hesitate to expose themselves in any manner to the risk of the disease. They vied with the Rev. Burgess in their good offices in every family which had the disease. There were no paid, or trained nurses in those days, and the nursing and care of the sick was a voluntary matter. These three persons came forward and made themselves the cholera nurses of that time. Samuel Ross dug most of the graves. The latter has been forgotten, but his good deeds are no doubt preserved by the recording angel.

Oblivion is fast claiming the record of the time. No one contemporaneous wrote it up, and in searching for information, I have been met on every hand by failure and disappointment. Most of the old people, who could at one time, recollect it, have their faculties so affected by the infirmities of age, that they cannot recall it; and those who might have recollected, have forgotten, and the facts here presented, were obtained only after the most long-continued and faithful research.

April 1895 N. W. EVANS.

#### THE DAKOTA BIBLE.

The last issue of *The Church at Home and Abroad* contains an article from the pen of Dr. R. F. Sample on the Rev. Thomas Smith Williamson, D.D., from which the following paragraph is taken:

But the great work which had occupied much of his time for forty years was the translation of the Bible into the Indian tongue. Meanwhile he had aided in the preparation of a Dakota English Dictionary, the Pond brothers having done much to reduce the Dakota language to writing, and he had also written many hymns, fragrant with the name and grace of Jesus, some of which will doubtless be sung while the Dakotas live. Still the translation of the Scriptures was not complete. To this he gave every hour he could command. With Dr. Riggs, the two working in the utmost harmony, each revising the work of the other, and Dr. John P. Williamson, his son, reviewing both, they had nearly reached the end of their labor of love. In 1876 his beloved wife, the light of his home, "went over the river to rest under the trees." He grew homesick, and longed to depart, but he said to the writer, "I would like to live until this translation is done. Then there will remain little or nothing for me, an old man and much worn, to do." At length the work was completed, and soon thereafter he went quietly away, his name to be cherished, his influence to live, the fruitage of his work to increase, until time shall end.

from Bible Society Record  
21 Novem 1895  
See 107 page

#### AFFAIRS IN BROOKLYN.

*N.Y. Tribune 24 Sept 1895*  
FUNERAL OF JOSIAH O. LOW.

##### SIMPLE SERVICES AT HIS HOUSE—BURIAL IN GREENWOOD.

The funeral of Josiah O. Low, the retired merchant, and uncle of Seth Low, president of Columbia College, took place at the house, No. 38 Remsen-st., Brooklyn, yesterday afternoon, at 2 o'clock. The services were simple. The Rev. Dr. Putnam, formerly pastor of the Unitarian Church of the Saviour, made a few remarks and offered prayer. There were no pallbearers. The burial was in Greenwood.

Flags were flying at halfmast yesterday from the Brooklyn Trust Company and the Hamilton Club buildings, Mr. Low having been prominently identified with both organizations.

Many expressions of regret over Mr. Low's death were heard in Brooklyn yesterday by those who remembered him as a useful and exemplary citizen. He became a resident of Brooklyn in the forties, and took a great interest in local affairs.

About twenty years ago Mr. Low and his wife made a trip around the world. Mr. Low contracted a fever in India, from the effects of which he never fully recovered. When he left Brooklyn last April for Newport he did not expect to return, so feeble had he become. Since his retirement from active business Mr. Low spent the greater part of his time at his Newport house. He and his brother were among the earliest to turn their attention to Newport's advantages as a summer resort. They made large investments there. Mr. Low is survived by three daughters, one of whom is married to Mr. Huntington, of the Franklin Trust Company; another is married to Maximilian E. Sands and the other is the wife of Alfred T. White, Commissioner of City Works. His sons—Chauncey and Ethelbert—are both dead. Two brothers—B. A. Low, of Brooklyn, and Captain Charles F. Low, of Santa Barbara, Cal.—are living.

In all the positions of trust and honor which Mr. Low filled he was the soul of probity and always unostentatious. He leaves an estate worth several millions of dollars.

##### PLAINTIFF IN THE ARBUCKLE SUIT DEAD.

MISS CLARA CAMPBELL, WHO RECOVERED \$45,000 FOR BREACH OF PROMISE OF MARRIAGE, SUCCEUMS TO A TUMOR AT HER HOME IN IRONTON, OHIO.

Miss Clara Campbell, who figured in the famous Arbuckle breach of promise suit, eight years ago, died at Ironton, Ohio, yesterday. An operation was performed upon her for tumor last week, and she had been gradually sinking since Sunday evening.

Miss Campbell, who was forty-five years old, was the youngest daughter of former Judge Campbell, who was the founder of the city of Ironton and at one time its richest resident. She received a thorough education, and was sent to Italy where for several years she studied music under one of the best masters of the time. It was shortly after her return to America that she first met Mr. Arbuckle, a prosperous coffee merchant.

A letter of introduction served to open the acquaintance between them, which later ended in the famous quarrel. Mr. Arbuckle, after a brief, but ardent wooing, asked the young woman to become his wife. Miss Campbell consented, and when her suitor's love grew cold and he failed to make preparations for the wedding day, Miss Campbell brought suit against him for \$100,000.

At the trial evidence of the defendant's pleadings and promises was given and letters that had passed between the lovers were read in court. The terms of endearment, "Baby Bunting" and "Punnie C." on the letters, were used far and wide at the time. The suit was ended on January 10, 1888, and the jury announced a verdict of \$45,000 in favor of Miss Campbell.

The higher courts to which the case was sent sustained the verdict first given.

Miss Campbell declared that the sole reason that her accepted suitor had for breaking the engagement was her father's failure in business.

The defendant in the case died on March 27, 1891.

*N.Y. Tribune 20/11/95*  
FELL DEAD BY A GRAVE.

#### MISS CAMPBELL'S WILL.

The following is a copy of Miss Clara Campbell's will, which was written by J. L. Anderson, and signed by her in presence of Mr. Anderson and E. J. Bird Jr., March 6, 1894:

I, Clara Campbell, being of sound mind and disposing memory do make and publish this, my last will and testament, hereby revoking all former wills and codicils by me made.

Item 1. I give and bequeath to my friend, Miss Mary Scott, my antique intaglio of the third century.

Item 2. I give and bequeath to my cousin, Elizabeth McClure, a turquoise pin and earrings, the set she may choose of all of which I may die possessed.

Item 3. I give and bequeath to my friend, Florence Campbell, wife of John W. Campbell, one picture, her choice of all of which I shall die possessed.

Item 4. I give and bequeath to my nieces, Mary Lillian Neal and Alice Campbell Neal, and the survivor of them, all the real and residue of pictures and jewelry of which I shall die possessed and all lace, clothing, household goods and furniture, ornaments, books, carriages and vehicles for pleasure of every description, and all other ornaments or things for ornament or use of which I shall die possessed, to be divided between them share alike.

Item 5. I give and devise to my brothers, Charles Campbell and Albert Campbell, and the survivor of them, one thousand dollars to be divided between them share and share alike.

Item 6. I will and direct that my executor pay all just debts and claims against me out of my estate, including funeral expenses.

Item 7. I give, bequeath and devise to William A. Murdock, all the proceeds of all capital stock of the Hecla Iron and Mining Company recently sold by me to my brother, Albert Campbell, and the fifty shares of the capital stock of the Second National Bank of Ironton, Ohio, and the three shares of the First National Bank of Ironton, Ohio, and the two hundred dollars of the shares of the Eagle Building Loan Association owned by me, and the note known as the Nixon note of about four hundred dollars, and the note known as the Stead note of about seventy-five dollars, and all the one-fifth of the entire estate, personal, real and mixed, of my mother that has descended to me, been received by me, and to which I am in any manner entitled, and all proceeds of any and all of said stocks, shares, notes, real estate and property, all investments and re-investments from time to time of same and every part of same, and all issues and profits and accumulations thereof, in trust only, and always, to manage, sell and convey same, and every part of same, just as if same were his own, and invest same, and re-invest same and every and any part of same from time to time as he deems best for my estate, so long as this trust shall continue, just as if same and every part of same were his own, and he shall not be responsible for loss in the premises, providing he acts in good faith and with the same care that he bestows upon his own business; and out of the net annual profits of all of same to pay to my cousins, Jane McClure, Laura McClure and Elizabeth McClure, and the survivors and survivor of them, on the first day of January of each and every year after my death, the sum of three hundred and sixty-five dollars, so long as any of them shall live, provided the net profits for the year next payment, shall be sufficient therefor, but if same is not sufficient therefor, then said Murdock as said trustee shall pay to said McClures, the survivors, or survivor of them, only the net profits of said year next before said payment, and if there shall be no net profits during any such year, then there shall be no payment to said McClures or any of them for that year. And said Murdock, as said trustee, shall pay all net annual profits of all of same in excess of said three hundred and sixty-five dollars, to my nieces, Mary Lillian Neal and Alice Campbell Neal, and the survivor of them so long as they or either of them shall live, and should they or either of them survive all of said McClures, then all of said net annual profits shall be paid on the 1st day of January of each year, if any there be, to said Neals, or to the survivor of them, so long as they or either of them shall live, and after the death of all of said McClures and said Neals, all of said stocks, shares, notes, real estate and property, and all investments thereof, and re-investments from time to time of same, and all profits and accumulations of same, and proceeds of same, shall as soon as practicable be converted into money, and all of same shall by my said trustee be paid to the Woman's Home Missionary Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church, incorporated under the laws of the state of Ohio. Same shall be paid to the treasurer of said society whose receipts shall be a sufficient acquittance to my said trustee. And should said Wm. A. Murdock decline to act as said trustee, or become incapacitated, or for any reason not act, then I request the proper court to appoint a trustee to act in his stead, who when appointed and duly qualified, shall have all the titles, powers, discretions, immunities, duties and responsibilities that said Murdock would have should he act.

Item 8. I give, bequeath and devise, all the real and residue of all my estate, personal, real and mixed, and wherever located or situated, to the International Missionary Alliance incorporated under the laws of the state of New York, and I hereby nominate and appoint Julius L. Anderson executor of this will.



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In testimony hereof I have hereunto set my hand and seal this sixth day of March, 1891.  
[Here follows references to interlineations, etc., made in the writing of the will, which are acknowledged and explained.]

CLARA CAMPBELL [seal]

A codicil is attached, dated June 10, 1895. It gives the proceeds of the Nixon and Stead notes, then converted into cash, to the Missionary Alliance; names W. A. Murdock for executor in place of J. L. Anderson; and stipulates that the \$1000 bequeathed to her brothers, be paid out of her one-tenth interest in Enterprise block.

Word reached here Tuesday of the death of Mrs. Ed. Hockaday, daughter of Judge John Seaton, at Lathorp, Mo.

#### Dr. Jonathan Morris Dead.

Dr. Jonathan Morris, one of the pioneer residents of this city, died at the residence of Dr. and Mrs. D. C. Wilson, at Sixth and Adams streets, at 5 o'clock Thursday evening, aged 72 years and 25 days.

Two weeks ago Wednesday night, Dr. Morris was suddenly stricken with paralysis of the right side, and until the day of his death, the end was momentarily expected by his family and friends, who by careful nursing and every means known to the medical profession prolonged the aged physician's life for two long weeks. Tuesday his condition was extremely critical, but he seemed to rally Wednesday morning and was much improved during the day. Thursday however, he began sinking gradually until the vital spark fled at exactly five o'clock.—Daily Irononian.



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Lawns 46  
 Linen crash 56.  
 Lap dusters 336.  
 Ladies' vests 36.  
 Table linen 206.  
 Men's shirts 216.  
 Men's suspenders 76.  
 Seven cent muslin 36.  
 Shirt waxes 206 to 506.  
 Carpets 12 1/2¢ per yard.  
 Lace curtains per pair 356.  
 Ladies' slippers 506 to \$1.50.  
 Men's and children's hose 46.  
 Men's and boys' wool hats 156.  
 Window shades, spring rollers, 6166.  
 Ladies' Brocaded skirts 906 to \$2.50.

The Sioux City Business College, Sioux City, Iowa, has a card in this paper offering a complete course of instruction in Book-keeping and Commercial Arithmetic by mail free of charge. Did you read it? To avail yourself of this offer is the same as accepting a present of \$50. a 30-6

H. C.  
East of Court

signed has put up at his  
miles below Bentonville  
ville and Zanesville pike  
which the owner can have  
his premises, describing  
paying charges.

In pursuance of the order of the Probate Court of Adams County, Ohio, I will offer

Said real estate has been appraised at Five Hundred (\$500) Dollars.

Terms of Sale.—One-half cash and one-half in one year, the deferred payment to be secured by mortgage on premises sold, and to draw interest from date of sale.

F. D. BAYLESS, Trustee in Trust for the benefit of the creditors of Frona Thompson.

Blair & Mahaffey, Attorneys for plaintiff.

2-sept-5w.

C. Holme  
t House, West Union

Statistics just compiled through out the wheat growing states show the wheat crop of 1898 on which the well known Pacific Guano Co. Brands of Fertilizers were used to be far in the lead over others.

distribution. Farmers  
fertilizers should write us or call  
our warehouse. Hines' barn, Ma

**A Dollar In Time**

**NO PLATES  
REQUIRED**



es,  
nion, Ohio.

And at prices that will astonish you. Our goods are a new, stylish and up-to-date and we invite comparison. We make Men's and Boys' suits to order and have a full line of samples to select from. We also have in stock a fine line of Ladies' Ready-Made Clothing. Call and see them. Respectfully,

C. C. BLOOM  
Miller & Bunn Building. West Union,

## A large, ornate, dark-colored metal safe or cabinet with multiple compartments and decorative carvings. The top section has a label that reads "ADEN SOLAR". The middle section features a central panel with a crest and the text "18-11". The bottom section has a label that reads "18-11" and another label that reads "18-11".

Is the first Range upon the market and the undersigned, who are the sole agents for Adams county, invite a careful inspection of the undersigned agents and prices of these ranges by persons expecting to make such a purchase. The range is made of the best Peninsular Steel, requires no blacking, looks well, wears well, and no Japan or paint is used to cover up defective material or poor workmanship. Be sure to see this Range before buying. We also carry a full line of

And everything usually found in a first-class tin and stove store. We also sell a full line of Gasoline Stoves kept at all times. We are agents for and keep in stock a full line of oil and Gasoline. We are agents for and keep in stock a full line of Bicycle sundries of Bicycles of different makes. A full line of. We will save you money. See us before purchasing anything in our line.

Respectfully,

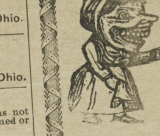
LANG BROS.  
MANCHESTER, OHIO.

# We Make to Measure

Suits for \$10, \$12, and \$15. Pants \$2.50, \$3.00, and \$5.00. Overcoats \$9, \$11, \$12, and \$15. The Old Reliable \$3 Hunter Pants a specialty. You are invited to call at the store of J. H. Connor and examine our elegant line of Fall and Winter Samples. Workmanship and fit guaranteed to please each customer.

The Hunter Tailoring Co.  
Cincinnati, Ohio.  
H. M. YOUNG, Agent, West Union, O.

## Pointers to Advertisers...



## Loose Item



**"IN MEMORY OF MRS. JOHN  
MEANS."**

This community was shocked last Thursday, when the sad tidings of the death of Mrs. John Means, at Brunswick, Georgia, the day before became known. There was probably no lady of the town so well known as she and no one more universally respected. Growing up with Ashland, she had come to be a well known part of it. The daughter of Dr. S. P. Hildreth, of Marietta, Ohio, (a man who was the father of the Medical profession in that State in his day.)—she came to Catlettsburg a bride in 1854, soon after removing to Ashland and occupying the present residence. With a family of three sons and a like number of daughters she has lived among us until so suddenly called away. Having spent the last few weeks in the South while on her way home, she contracted cold, which developed in, to pneumonia—causing heart failure, from which her earthly life went out quietly and peacefully—her husband at her side—among strangers, on the 13th, of March, 1895.

Springing from a long lived family, it would be natural to suppose there might yet have been many years of useful happiness before her, but her unbounded energy and ceaseless occupation were too much for her frail body and the last attack of disease was fatal.

She was a woman of great hospitality, taking delight in seeing her house filled with happy guests. Making a profession of her faith in Christ, at an early age, She became a member of the Congregational Church at Marietta and on moving here has always maintained a church connection, being a member of the M. E. Church at the time of her death. One of her characteristics was that of a charitable feeling for everybody, and of forgetting all harsh feeling herself, and having a good word for all.

This community can never forget her labors for the cause of temperance, Missions and the Church. I think it will never be gain-said, that she was ever faithful to all trusts, unswervingly loyal to her friends and an earnest worker in any way that she believed would advance the Church and its interests. \*

Loose Item



### IN MEMORIAM.

The following account of the life of Mrs. O. B. Gould is contributed by Rev. J. W. Dillon in the Portsmouth Blade:

Lavina Seeley, daughter of William and Abbey Seeley, was born near Painsville, Ohio, March 24, 1824. She was one of a large family of children, only one of whom, Boudinot Seeley, is living. She received for that period unusual educational advantages at New Haven, Conn.

In 1847 she was married to Henry S. Willard, and for the next three years resided at Buckhorn Furnace, Lawrence County, where her husband's sudden death left her alone with an infant son, H. S. Willard, of Wellston, Ohio.

For ten years she lived with her parents and among her sisters. In January, 1859, she was united in marriage to Orin B. Gould of Scioto county. For forty years her home has been at Franklin Furnace, where her influence for good with that of her husband will long be a force in the community. Two children, Orin and Winnie, were born to this union.

Her husband died March 20, 1890. For several months past her health was failing, and in October she went to Alina Sanitarium in Michigan. Failing to receive the benefit her friends had hoped for, she started home, stopping to spend Thanksgiving in Ann Arbor with her niece, Mrs. Orin Murfin, formerly of this city. What seemed to be a slight cold developed into pneumonia. Although she had every comfort, and the most skillful treatment, at 7 o'clock Sunday morning, December 2, 1900, she passed away. Peace to her memory.

For useful presents in Furniture, go to McCauley, who is connected with a factory, and will save you money.

Loose Item



# Tribute

TO THE MEMORY OF THE LATE  
MRS. AMANDA MEANS, AS  
WELL AS TO THE  
FOUNDERS OF ASH-  
LAND, FROM THE  
GHTED PEN

Of Capt. D. K. Weis, Who Continues  
His Reminiscences of the Pion-  
eer Days of Ashland, Be-  
gun Some Time Ago.

(By Capt. D. K. Weis.)

The intelligence of the death of Mrs. Amanda Means was received here by her old friends and neighbors with profound sorrow.

An earnest, devoted Christian lady with a heart ever ready to respond to the wants of charity, she had secured the love and affection of all who knew her and enjoyed her acquaintance during her many years' residence in Ashland.

In the discharge of all the relations of wife, mother, friend and neighbor, she was earnest and sincere, and her memory will be cherished by the many friends she has left behind her.

My family and that of Mr. and Mrs. Means became acquainted in the early days of Ashland, in 1856, and the acquaintance soon ripened in the warmest friendship, and, therefore, it is a pleasure to me, having known her so many years, to pay my humble tribute to the memory of a noble, Christian woman gone from among us for her reward in a higher life.

Thus gradually the early settlers in Ashland are departing from us, some few of us still remaining, and doubtless the question often presents itself to each of those remaining, "Who next?"—the only response to which can be, "Wait and be ready."

Looking back over a period of half a century, and trying to recall to my memory the names of gentlemen of Carter and Greene counties, and with whom I labored to arouse their people to the importance and necessity of building the Lexington and Big Sandy Railroad, I find none are left, except my friend, John Seaton, of Greene county. All the others have "gone over the river."

And coming down to a later period, when the gentlemen named below first conceived the building of a city where we now are, they, too, have all gone. But when we consider that when the idea of a prosperous city being built here, where there were corn and wheat fields, but now where stands our prosperous little city, with a population of from eight to ten thousand people; with millions of dollars invested in manufactures, giving employment to from twelve to fifteen hundred laborers; with enterprising, substantial business men engaged in various industrial enterprises; with banking capital sufficient to supply the business demands where we had none in the State, on the river above the city of Maysville, where we now have ample railroad facilities, north, south, east and west, where we have an elegant street car line enabling us to visit our neighbors at Ironton, Catlettsburg, Cerodo, Kenova and Huntington, to exchange civilities with them; where we have our streets paved, electric lights, and natural gas for fuel and light; where we have (had none then except Bethesda) churches and schools, and other advantages and opportunities, none of which we had before Ashland was ushered into existence by the enterprising gentlemen referred to; and such startling results of their enterprise and sagacity, I know my readers will agree with me that our people should be familiar with the names of the founders of Ashland; and here they are:

William T. Nichols, Hugh Means, Addison McCullough, William Hampton, Robinson M. Biggs, Geo. S. Hampton, Levi J. Hampton, David D. Geiger, William A. Foster, Wm. M. Patton and L. C. Valdenar; all of these gentlemen were residents of Catlettsburg at the time. The others were John Campbell, of Ironton, and Thomas Means, residing in Ohio, below Ironton. I remember no others.

When the act incorporating the Kentucky Iron, Coal & Manufacturing Company was prepared, Messrs. Wm. T. Nichols, R. M. Biggs, Addison McCullough, D. D. Geiger, Wm. M. Patton, R. W. Lampton, W. A. Foster, Wm. Hampton, George S. Hampton and L. C. Valdenar were

made the incorporators of the company.

With our growing population, I deem it but due to the memory of the enterprising gentlemen named that they deserve a place in the memory of all. At present, taking in the population of Huntington, and down then to Ironton, and including the population on both sides of the river, it is not extravagant to say there are not less than one hundred thousand people within the limits given. What it will be in the next twenty-five or thirty years it is hard to conjecture; but, considering the rapidity of the increase of the present population and the development of the country, it may not be considered a wild and extravagant guess to put down the then population at half a million. If this estimate is considered wild, cut it out and paste it in your hat, hang it up and at the end of the time named take it down and see how far I have been out of the way in my prophecy of a half a million inhabitants within the limits named.

(To Be Continued.)

Loose Item

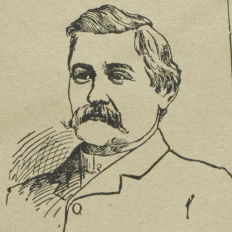


## DR. J. D. KINCAID

### Quietly Passed Away at His Residence Sunday Morning.

Dr. J. D. Kincaid was born in Greenbrier county, Va., June 5, 1819, and died in Catlettsburg, Ky., May 22, 1898, having reached the ripe old age of 79 years, lacking but a few days.

He was united in marriage to Miss Leonora Frances Chapman



DR. J. D. KINCAID.

Nov. 18, 1846. In 1847 he and his estimable wife came to Catlettsburg, then but a village surrounded by cornfields, where he has resided ever since, until death, which knows no distinction between the great and the small, the good and the bad, called him hence. His wife preceded him to the silent tomb fourteen years. To this union were born five children, three of whom survive him, the other two dying in infancy. Those children left to mourn his death are Dr. J. W. Kincaid, Mrs. David D. Eastham and Mrs. Sam Nigh, all of whom reside in this city.

On coming to Catlettsburg he entered with phenomenal success upon his profession of physics. By hard work, close attention, sound reason and good judgment he soon gained an enviable reputation, and was known throughout all eastern Kentucky as an eminent physician and master of his profession. This he pursued through a long and useful public life of more than fifty years.

He was the first man to take a degree in Hampton Masonic Lodge after its organization. This was in 1851, and for the period of forty-seven years he proved himself a brother indeed.

In early life he joined the Methodist church, in which he retained his membership till death. A little more than three years ago, during the Schoolfield meeting, he was greatly blessed and has lived a devout christian life since. He loved the church. He had family prayers. His home has always been the home of the minister. He was a devoted husband, an affectionate father, a kind neighbor, a true friend, and a good citizen. He was a charitable man, choosing to make practical use of his substance, denying himself oftentimes to help others. And though he amassed no fortune, he has always been satisfied with his investment.

Dr. Kincaid was the prime mover in the establishment of the Catlettsburg graded schools and was instrumental in securing the special legislation which was necessary for its establishment and was President of the first Board of Education. He was the originator of the present water sewerage system, and was a leader in every public advancement. He was for a long time President of the Medical Board of his district and was President of the Medical Board of Pension Examiners from 1885 to 1897. In everything for the good of his

country he was an enthusiastic leader.

Perhaps no man in the valley has gained a greater host of friends—he counted them legion.

His funeral will take place from the Methodist Episcopal church, South, tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock. The service will be conducted by Rev. J. W. Herring, his pastor, assisted by Dr. Meek.

The Masons will bury him after their becoming and impressive manner. Interment in the Catlettsburg cemetery.

Peace be to the eternal hereafter of this good man.

Loose Item



## PROBASCO PLACE.

### Mr. Sinton's Improvement.

The universal exclamation of those who visit the Davidson Fountain is, "What a pity that this square is not built up in a style in keeping with this magnificent work of art!" It must be confessed that the glory of the fountain is greatly dimmed by its unsightly surroundings, and it is greatly to be desired that these might give way to buildings more worthy of the place. The chief obstacle in the way of this consummation is that the ground fronting on Probasco Place is owned by men without sufficient means to make the proper improvements themselves, but who are too rapacious to part with their property at a reasonable price to those able to build. Still, it is believed that before long the owners of the wretched little dens and doggeries upon the square will be satisfied that their course is a losing one, and the property will pass into the hands of those able and willing to replace the dingy little structures with sightly stores.

Meanwhile Mr. David Sinton, who owns the lot on the northwest corner of Fifth and Vine streets, has nearly perfected arrangements for the erection of a new building on that property, which will be a credit to him and an ornament to the place. The building will front seventy feet on Fifth street and one hundred feet on Vine—both of Buena Vista freestone, in the neo-Grec style, modern renaissance—set off with ornamental cappings and figures in stone, and light gilt balconies, like those of Mr. Gilmore's banking house on Fourth street. It will give three stores fronting on Fifth street, the corner one thirty feet in width and one hundred feet deep, and the others twenty feet wide by eighty deep, twenty feet being taken off for an area at the northwest corner of the lot. In the cellar under this area, will be three boilers for heating the building with steam and providing power for the elevators, one to each store—all the furnaces having a common smoke stack. The total height of the building to the galvanized iron cornice, will be eighty feet—the first story sixteen feet in the clear, the second fifteen feet, and the third and fourth each fourteen feet.

The architect who is intrusted with the preparation of the plans for the building has been instructed to spare no expense necessary to make it at once substantial and ornamental. It is expected that the improvement will be completed during next year.

## QUARTER OF A MILLION ESTATE

Left by Susan Winslow to Sons, Grandsons and Other Relatives.

The will of Susan Winslow, after a number of household bequests to children and grandchildren, leaves her carved cabinet to the Cincinnati museum; to her son-in-law, Maj. Malloy, \$1,000; niece, Alice Jackson, \$200; brother, S. B. Jackson, \$200; niece, Laura Griffith, \$200; the rest of the estate is left one-fourth each to her sons Howard, John and Chauncey; the other fourth is left to the Central Trust and Safe Deposit company in trust as follows: One-half each to grandsons Otto and Winslow Malloy on April 23, 1906, or as soon thereafter as practicable. In the event of death the bequests go to the other heirs. John F. Winslow is sole executor. The property is worth \$80,000 in personality and \$150,000 in realty. The deceased was the wife of A. E. Winslow, well known in business circles.

OLD CITIZEN'S DEATH.—Capt. W. H. Barton died at his home, near Neodesha, Kansas, July, aged 79 years, 5 months. He was formerly a pilot on the Big Sandy Packet Co's boats, and was a resident of Ironton and Lawrence county a great part of his life. He was born at Letart Falls Meigs Co., in 1818, and was married to Mary J. Johnston of South Point in 1853. In addition to the sorrowing wife of forty-five years, there are four surviving children—Mrs. Grace Blokeslee, of Neodesha; W. H. Barton, Jr., of Empire City; Mrs. Mary Ferguson of South Point, Ohio, and Mrs. Florence Gilmore, of Fredonia; also a sister, Mrs. Harriet Douglas aged seventy-seven years, who lives at Williams, Arizona. Capt. Barton was a modest, intelligent just man and leaves many friends in this county.

Loose Item



## A Beautiful Tribute Is Paid the Memory

Of Mr. R. C. Poage. By His Pastor, Rev.  
Dr. Condit, At the Funeral Services  
Held Last Afternoon.

The funeral services of Mr. R. C. Poage were held from the First Presbyterian Church at 2 o'clock last afternoon, and Rev. Dr. W. C. Condit, the pastor there, had charge of the funeral obsequies.

The song service was indeed beautiful, the singers being Miss Belle Coles, Mrs. Howard Lawrence, Mr. Hunter and F. B. Moore, with Mrs. Harry Alexander presiding at the organ. The selections were favorites of Mr. Poage's, and were "My Jesus, As Thou Wilt," "Lead Kindly Light," "Asleep In Jesus" and "Abide With Me."

Many beautiful floral offerings covered the casket, coming from friends at home and at a distance. The following is an extract from the tribute paid the dead by his pastor and friend, Dr. Condit:

"Mr. Poage was a descendant of a family that came to this section in the early settlement of Kentucky. There were a large number of descendants at one time and formed the Presbyterian Church, known as Bethesda Church. At the organization of this church there were five elders, and all of them Poages. From the very first the name has held an honorable place among the residents of this county, and it lost no lustre through the life of him whose departure we now mourn. Mr. Robert Cyrus Poage was known as one of Ashland's 'conservative,' substantial and deserving citizens. For a few years past he has been one of God's shut-in ones. Old age had laid a heavy hand upon him. The hard work of an industrious manhood, with exposure and accidents, told upon him when age came upon him. Still he continued his work quite late. He was in his 89th year when he entered into his eternal rest; and it has only been a few years since he was watching with interest the business of his mill.

"Integrity in word and deed was the corner-stone of all his dealings with his fellowmen. In every relation of life he was a good man, and he enjoyed the confidence and esteem of those who knew him. Calmly and peacefully this aged pilgrim entered into his Sabbath of rest and reward on last Wednesday at midnight. It is more of him as a Christian that I would speak. His relations to the church were no less

marked than other features of his life. The Presbyterian Church was a great deal to him. Born and bred in its fold, he grew up wholly identified with its interest. From young manhood he took an active part in all that concerned its prosperity. He was a Ruling Elder in this church for 55 years, and represented his Presbytery in the General Conference. Well nigh all his life was identified actively with its progress.

"He was one of the class of Christians with whom the first vow of consecration embraces potentially a whole life of unswerving Christian fidelity. Throughout his life he was interested in the religious work among the young. He was always in the Sabbath School as teacher or superintendent until age, a few years ago, forbade. When the Christian Endeavor work was taken up in this church, he hailed it with joy, and many remember his words of encouragement spoken in their service. In whatever position he was placed he proved to be a man of exceptional Christian worth, and was distinguished for his steadfastness and fidelity. He was always and punctually in his place in the church and Sabbath School, the prayer meetings had the session, and his fervent prayers, his wise counsel, and his supreme devotion to the welfare of the church won for him the love and confidence of his associates. The heart of his pastor safely trusted in him, for in him he found at once support and inspiration.

"A Christian worker who sought the approval of the Master rather than the applause of the world. A Presbyterian who firmly adhered to the doctrines of his church, but who was

so devoted to the cause of true religion that no one was more cordially fraternal than he toward other denominations. He was a man who enjoyed his religion, and whose religion was a joy amounting sometimes to ecstatic delight. His devotion to Christ was unquestioned. He was a complete and undoubting believer in spiritual verities, and lived in habitual communion with them. He loved the truth and rejoiced in it and lived by it. As a direct result of his earnest religious life he was free from spiritual doubts and fears, and made his calling and election sure. His faith was as bright as his humility was beautiful. Charitable toward others, kind and generous in feeling, a faithful church officer, a tender husband and loving father, upright, prayerful, irreproachable in life, he has left a name and memory that will be gratefully recalled by all who have learned to know him."

The pall bearers were Thomas Crump, Col. Robert Peebles, Henry Foster, Col. Douglas Putnam, I. N. Pollock and E. M. Roberts.

Loose Item



Marietta, Ohio, Saturday, January 2

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## REPORT

### Of Trustees' Meeting Marietta College.

### BUSINESS MATTERS

of the collection during my lifetime for the purpose of adding to and improving it, as the opportunity presents itself.

I would moreover suggest that a room opening into or in some way connected with this main room be provided as a Marietta Historical Room, where documents, prints and maps relating to early Marietta, can be displayed and preserved. I hereby agree to give to Marietta College my collection of such material if this room be provided.

I also agree to give to Marietta College my collection of minerals and Indian relics if the Trustees will agree to keep them intact and provide suit-

Loose Item



## Of An Important Nature Were Transacted.

The regular mid-winter meeting of the Trustees of Marietta College was held yesterday afternoon at 1:30 in the President's office. The attendance was large, all but four members of the Board being present, and it was generally remarked that it was the best meeting held in many years. Besides the routine business some matters of exceptional importance came before the Board.

The announcement of the final settlement of the Fayerweather will case was encouraging, for it makes the College secure in the possession of a large sum over \$100,000 received about ten years ago, with the prospect of receiving a still further donation of \$15,000 or \$20,000, to be paid the coming year.

There was presented to the Board the following letter from Mr. Andrew Carnegie:

New York, Jan. 7, 1905.

William W. Mills, Esq., Treasurer Marietta College, Marietta, Ohio:

Dear Sir:—Responding to yours of January 3rd and other communications, Mr. Carnegie will be glad to give Forty Thousand Dollars for the erection of a building to house the working collection of books of Marietta College, provided you raise the "building and repair fund" of Forty Thousand Dollars, as suggested in your letter. Mr. Carnegie, however, thinks that the collection of books pertaining to the Northwest should continue to be housed in the Memorial Building.

Respectfully yours,

JAS. BERTRAM,

P. Secretary.

It was stated that Mr. Carnegie informed the College that the library asked for seemed out of proportion to the value of the other buildings. The reply was made that with the incentive of a donation to the library, it was hoped to raise a fund to refit and rebuild the present buildings. It is very gratifying that in making his offer Mr. Carnegie imposed the condition that this be done, rather than to prescribe his usual condition that the College pledge itself forever to spend \$4,000 annually upon the maintenance of the library. The Trustees of Marietta College adopted the following resolution:

"The Trustees of Marietta College gratefully accept the generous offer of Andrew Carnegie to give the College \$40,000 for a Library Building on the condition that a building and repair fund of the same amount be raised. The Trustees extend to Mr. Carnegie sincere thanks for his munificent gift, and pledge their earnest effort to secure an early compliance with his reasonable requirement."

It will be noticed that Mr. Carnegie's interest extends only to the working library. The Trustees feel that the historical collection should be housed in the fire-proof building, even if it is necessary to supplement Mr. Carnegie's gift from other sources. An enlarged building is also made necessary by another donation received yesterday.

The following letter was presented to the Board:

Marietta, O., Jan. 10, 1905.

To the Trustees of Marietta College: Gentlemen:—I hereby agree to give to Marietta College my collection of historical documents and prints upon certain conditions, which shall be hereinafter stated, if the Trustees will provide for them a suitable room in a fire-proof library building.

These conditions are: First, That the collection be known as "The Charles Goddard Slack Collection of Historical Documents and Prints." Second, That the room be of a size to well display the collection without overcrowding. Third, That the room be reserved entirely for the Slack Collection. Fourth, That I be allowed char-

able cases and places for them.

I also agree to give \$500 to help in stall these collections, \$150 of this amount to be expended by me in putting the collection of historical documents into shape for exhibition.

Yours very truly,

CHARLES G. SLACK.

The following memorandum accompanied the letter:

In order that the Trustees may be able to form some idea of the scope and value of this collection, I shall make a short statement concerning its contents. These letters and documents are all of one page, which makes it possible for them to be mounted behind glass in museum form with prints and biographical sketches, and when turned over to the Trustees will be arranged in that manner. As far as I have been able to find out this feature of the collection makes it unique. Much attention has been given, in forming this collection, to the contents of the letters and documents so that where it has been possible to obtain such, they have a real historic as well as autographic value.

For example, the letters written by Revolutionary men are mostly of war date and are on revolutionary matters, the letters written by naval men are on naval matters, and so on throughout the collection. This can, of course, not be carried out perfectly, as autographs of many of the men are so scarce that it is a piece of good luck to obtain them in any form. It takes years of watching and waiting to make such a collection to say nothing of the expense involved, and the time is not far distant when this collection will be priceless and one of the chief glories of the College.

### Pre-Revolutionary Men.

Fourteen pieces, letters or documents with prints. William Penn, Jas. Oglethorpe, George Cattaret, George L. IL, III.; William Shirley, Lord Jeffrey Amherst, Lord Thomas Fairfax, Robert Dinwiddie, Sir William Johnson, Thomas Hutchinson and Jonathan Edwards.

### Signers of The Declaration of Independence.

Fifty-seven pieces, letters and documents, illustrated with prints. Set complete with the exception of two.

### Revolutionary Generals.

Sixty-two pieces, with portraits where such are obtainable. Among these are Israel Putnam's bond as parmaster during the French and Indian War, and names of such rarity as Benedict Arnold, Francis Marion, Horatio Gates, etc.

### President Continental Congress.

Ten pieces. Set complete.

### Federal Convention.

Fifty-seven pieces. Complete with the exception of one.

### Ordinance of 1787.

Six Pieces. Committee on Ordinance

(Continued on fourth page.)

## PRESIDENT

Of Pan American Banking  
Co. Arrested.

Indicted by Grand Jury for Alleged  
Embezzlement of \$36,000.

Special to the Journal.

Chicago, Jan. 28.—The police were this morning advised of the arrest in New York of William H. Hunt, President of the Pan American Banking company, which is in the hands of a receiver.

Hunt, according to the police, has been indicted by the grand jury for an alleged embezzlement of \$36,000 and receiving deposits for the institution knowing it was insolvent.

The New York police were asked to hold Hunt until an officer with extradition papers shall arrive.

Cashier W. S. Rector has not been located.

Loose Item



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Loose Item



## In Memoriam.

The name of Mrs. Amanda Means is one beloved and honored wherever known, and with the news of her passing from earth there rests upon a wide circle of hearts the sorrow that her life, with its gentle influences, will touch our own no more.

In this, her old home, she leaves the memories of a life simple and sincere in its goodness.

She was of a nature marked in its loyalty toward her home, her church, and her friends.

These were her world.

Her impress upon society at large was through a hospitality which represented time-honored ideals. From the genial sympathy of that home the heart carried a glow which warmed the outside world.

In helping the poor, Mrs. Means exemplified not only the liberal

96.

heart and the ready hand, but the tact that never gave a wound.

Such was she under all the trying of the years that took from her one loved one after another, and brought upon her the infirmities of life's decline, banishing her from her own dearly-loved home to spend her last years at Asheville, N. C., where as well as here does the shadow of her loss rest upon many hearts which her life has touched.

Vainly does our sympathy seek to reach the sorrowing son and daughter on whom life's heaviest blow has fallen. The frail life which they have shielded so long was none the less their stay among the tossing tides of life.

May their heritage of peace be sure, and their eyes keep ever in view the harbor-lights of the Fatherland where wait their dear ones gone before.

A FRIEND.

Loose Item



## DEATH ENDS CAREER OF JAMES M. BAILEY

Pioneer Iron Manufacturer Succumbs  
to Pneumonia at His Home  
in Allegheny.

James Madison Bailey, a pioneer in the iron business in America and connected with many manufacturing and financial institutions of the city, died at 5:30 o'clock yesterday morning at his home, 827 Lincoln avenue, Allegheny. For several weeks he had been in poor health. He developed pneumonia, which, coupled with old age, resulted in his death. His funeral will take place from his late residence to-morrow afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.

Mr. Bailey was born on First avenue, this city, in 1833. His father was Francis Bailey and his mother was of the family of Beltzhoover, which owned a great deal of the property now occupied by the Southside. At an early age the boy was seized with the gold fever and in 1852 started across the plains for California in a large party made up almost entirely of Pittsburgers. In his mess were James M. Meredith, Frederick Goehring and Captain Sidney Brauff, then all young Southsiders and all of whom are now dead but Captain Brauff of the Allegheny Central police station. Mr. Bailey's successes in the West were but indifferent and he returned home in about a year, bent on making his fortune at his old home. How well he succeeded is familiar to all who have known him during the past score or more of years.

Early in life Mr. Bailey married Martha Dalzell, a daughter of the late James Dalzell. She died 20 years ago, but there are living three children, Mrs. Burney K. McMechen, Mrs. Edward Duff Balken, and a son, Mark Bailey, all of whom live in Pittsburg.

The business relations of the deceased were various. He was one of the incorporators of the Pittsburg & Lake Erie Railroad Company, and also of the Pittsburg, McKeesport & Youghiogheny Railroad Company. He was the owner of all the coal properties which afterward passed into the hands of the Castle Shannon Coal Company and was largely interested in the affairs of that company. He helped form the Cash Insurance Company and was on the list of incorporators of the Monongahela Bridge Company and of the Lexington & Big Sandy Railroad Company.

Mr. Bailey's most important business connection, however, was as a member of the firm of Phillips, Nimick & Co., which later became Singer, Nimick & Co., which operates the Silgo mills in the West End. For a number of years he was President of the Monongahela Inclined Plane Company, served for many years on the directorate of the Fourth National Bank, and at the time of his death was President of the Ft. Pitt National Bank. He was a member of the Second Presbyterian Church.

DANIEL JUSTIN M'CARTHY, aged 44

Loose Item



# Mrs. Amanda Means,

Formerly of This City, But More Recently of Ashville, N. C., Died at Her Home in the Latter Place Last Afternoon at 3 O'Clock.

A few days ago we announced the critical illness of Mrs. Amanda Means at Ashville, N. C. Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Seaton had left for that point, and a few hours after their departure from this city came the telegram bearing the sad tidings of her death, which was due to pneumonia. Mrs. Means' stay in Ashville, the past twelve years was on account of the poor health of her youngest child, Evelyn, as her physicians had advised this change of climate. Though she has been absent from this city for a number of years, she has many warm friends here, who will hear of her death with sadness.

Mrs. Means belonged to one of the oldest and most influential families of Adams county, O. She was born April 12, 1826. Her maiden name was Amanda J. Wilson, and was the daughter of Mrs. Ann Newton and Dr. Willom B. Wilson. Her father, Dr. Wilson, was born in Rockbridge county, Va., and he graduated from Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia. He was an old-fashioned Virginia gentleman in every sense of the term.

Mrs. Means' mother, Mrs. Ann Newton-Wilson was born in South Carolina. After her husband's death she resided at West Union, O., until 1851, when she took up her residence in Catlettsburg.

It was while residing at Catlettsburg in the year 1851, that Amanda J. Wilson and Mr. Hugh Means were united in marriage, this being his second marriage, his first wife being Miss Esther Ellison. She dying after going to Catlettsburg.

Mr. Means was born in Spartanburg, S. C., but he went with his parents to Ohio, and commenced his business career at West Union.

Mr. Means was elected to the Legislature from Adams county, O. After coming to Boyd county, he proved one of its strongest and best citizens, and did much for it in a business way. In the year 1847, he became one of the partners in building Buena Vista Furnace, in Boyd county, with James W. Means, John Culbertson and William Foster. It was in 1848 he built a residence in Catlettsburg, and removed his home there. In the year 1856, Mr. Hugh Means, and wife, Mrs. Amanda Means came to Ashland to reside, and built their present home on West Bath avenue. Here Mr. Means resided until his death. He was one of the charterers of the Bank of Ashland, and was the president at the time of its organization, and he was one of the original members in the Ashland Coal & Iron Co. When the Ashland National Bank was organized, he was made its president, and continued such until his death.

Mrs. Means was gentle of manner, was highly cultured, well-informed, was charitable, and kind to everyone, and her sweet Christian character made her beloved by all who knew her. Like her husband, she was an ardent Presbyterian, and they were among the builders and sustainers of the Ashland Presbyterian Church.

To Mr. Hugh Means and Amanda J. Means, four children were born. The eldest, William, died in the year 1878; the second, Elizabeth, passed away more than a year ago, and two survive, Charles W. and Evelyn, both of whom have resided with their mother, at Ashville, N. C.

No funeral arrangements have been announced, but the remains will be brought to Ashland for interment, and laid beside the friends who preceded her to the Heavenly Home.

"Out of the shadows that shroud the soul,  
Out of the seas when the sad waves roll,  
Far from the whirl of each mundane pole,  
She moved into the light."

Loose Item



many, probably few are aware of its range and completeness and will be surprised as they read the above description. There is probably none equal to it in the world. These gifts mark a new era in the history of the College, and it is felt that a great enlargement may be looked for in the near future.

Plans were at once formed to provide for the raising of the \$40,000 building fund. It was felt that the Alumni and former students of the college would furnish this sum, and it was arranged to apportion this amount among the local alumni associations. Marietta and Parkersburg and vicinity are asked to furnish \$12,000; Chicago, \$8,000; New York, Columbus, Cincinnati and Boston, \$5,000 each. The following pledge has been prepared and will be circulated as rapidly as possible by the local committees to be appointed:

"In order to secure to Marietta College the conditional gift of \$40,000 for a Library Building, offered by Andrew Carnegie, Esq., I hereby agree to pay the Treasurer of Marietta College the sum of \$\_\_\_\_\_ in cash, in \_\_\_\_\_ Dollars, \$\_\_\_\_\_ your equal installments, without interest, on July 1st, 1905; November 1st, 1905; March 1st, 1906, and July 1st, 1906. This agreement is not binding until the Building and Repair Fund of \$40,000 has been secured."

As soon as the \$40,000 is pledged work can begin on the Library Building and on the repairs. It is hoped to secure the pledges in season to begin the coming summer. The alum-

hereby accept the generous offer of Mr. Charles Goddard Slack to give to the College his collection of historical documents and prints, and agree to the conditions named in his letter.

"In accepting this gift we desire to express our gratitude for this splendid donation, and our appreciation of the loyal and generous spirit that prompted it and the liberal terms upon which it is made. We would further record our amazement at the range and completeness of the collection, and our admiration for the wise and consistent plan, the persevering and patient search, and the painstaking labor involved in forming the collection, as well as the rare taste displayed in its arrangement. We believe that this collection will prove a great attraction to many generations of students and visitors, and that it increase in value with the years.

"For the further donation by Mr. Slack of geological specimens and Indian relics, and of \$500 for the installation of the collection, we renewedly express our thanks. Mr. Slack has given noble proof of his donation to his Alma Mater which should be an inspiration to all its friends."

While the general character of Mr. Slack's collection is known to a good

Donn, Hayne, Crittenden, Benton, Garwin, Gallatin, etc.  
Civil War.  
One hundred and sixty-one pieces, including Union Generals, War Governors, Lincoln's Cabinet complete, Confederate Generals, Davis' Cabinet (lacking two.)  
Literary Men.  
Fifty pieces, including fine letters of Hawthorne, Poe, Thoreau, Emerson and all literary men of first rank.  
Miscellaneous.  
Chief Justices, complete.  
Abolitionists, John Brown, Owen Lovejoy, etc.  
Naval Captains and Commodores, twenty-five pieces.  
War of 1812 and Mexican War.  
Hall of Fame, complete with the exception of three.  
Pioneers and Explorers.  
Daniel Boone, Simeon Kenton, Zebulon Pike, David Crockett, J. C. Fremont, William Clark and Meriwether Lewis.  
There will be in all about 675 framed pieces and I shall hope in time to add 100 or more, which will make the collection practically complete.  
The Trustees received this announcement with great satisfaction and adopted the following resolution:  
"The Trustees of Marietta College

| REPORT.                                                                 |  |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------------|--|
| (Continued from first page.)                                            |  |
| complete, together with Manassah Culver.                                |  |
| Washington's Cabinet.                                                   |  |
| Complete: seven pieces beside those that go into other sets.            |  |
| Presidents.                                                             |  |
| Sixty-five pieces, complete and fine.                                   |  |
| Vice Presidents.                                                        |  |
| Thirteen pieces, complete.                                              |  |
| Early Diplomats.                                                        |  |
| Four pieces, Silas Deane, Arthur Lee, R. T. Livingston and Joel Barlow. |  |
| Statesmen and Politicians.                                              |  |
| Sixty-six pieces, Clay, Webster, Cal-                                   |  |

Loose Item



**WILLIAM L. JEWELL**, one of the pioneers of Walnut Hills, died at his home, 1206 Locust street, yesterday morning. The deceased was born in Cincinnati eighty-three years ago and settled in what is now Walnut Hills about the year 1840. He had not been actively engaged in business for some years. A widow and a son, William M. Jewell, who is connected with the Public Library, survive him. The funeral takes place today at 8:30 from the late residence. Burial will be at Hamilton.

### MARINE.

**NEW YORK**, Sept. 4.—Arrived: The Westerland, from Antwerp. Sailed: The Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse, for Bremen via Cherbourg and Southampton; Georgie, for Liverpool; Deutschland, for Hamburg via Plymouth and Cherbourg.

**ANTWERP**, Sept. 2.—Arrived: The Noordland, from New York.

**LIVERPOOL**, Sept. 4.—Arrived: The Dominion, from Montreal.

**HAMBURG**, Sept. 4.—Arrived: The Seraphis, from San Francisco via Guayaquil.

**PLYMOUTH**, Sept. 4.—Arrived: The Pennsylvania, from New York for Hamburg.

**BROWHEAD**, Sept. 4.—Passed: The Philadelphia, from New York for Liverpool.

**SCILY**, Sept. 4.—Passed: The Spaarndam, from New York for Boulogne and Rotterdam.

**LIVERPOOL**, Sept. 4.—Arrived: The Sylvania, from Boston.

**LONDON**, Sept. 4.—Arrived: The Minnehaha, from New York.

**GIBRALTAR**, Sept. 3.—Sailed: The Werra, from Genoa and Naples, for New York.

**PLYMOUTH**, Sept. 4.—Sailed: The Graf Waldersee, from Hamburg, for New York.

**NEW YORK**, Sept. 4.—Arrived: The Europe, from London.

**CROOKHAVEN**, Sept. 5.—Passed: The Majestic, from New York for Queenstown and Liverpool.

### PECULIAR NERVOUS TROUBLE.

John Tobin, a private policeman who lives at 3110 Lincoln place, was discharged from the City Hospital suffering from a peculiar ailment which the doctors were unable to relieve. Although Tobin has perfect use of his hands and feet, they have a feeling of being dead and they are insensible to either heat or cold. The trouble is due to some nervous derangement.

Eagle, Chester and St. Mary's; Peters Lee, Marphis; St. Paul, Burlington. The river marks 10 feet on the gage and falling. Business along the wharf was quite active today, large outbound and inbound offerings being taken. Shipments of dry goods will commence moving largely the coming week.

### PRICES TO GO UP.

#### Chair Manufacturers' National Association Meeting at the Grand.

Members of the Joint Executive Committee of the Eastern, Central and Western branches of the National Chair Manufacturers' Association were in session at the Grand Hotel throughout yesterday afternoon and evening, preparatory to the semi-annual meeting of the Central association, which occurs today. Most of the time yesterday was devoted to a discussion of a proposition to increase the price of all cane and wood seat chairs and rockers 10 per cent above present prices, to take effect September 15. It is expected that the Central association will indorse such action as may be taken by the three committees.

At the meeting today it is expected that some seventy delegates will be in attendance. There will be a banquet at the Grand Hotel tonight. The officers of the association are: President, J. H. Grafton, Marietta, O.; Vice President, F. Welkel, Louisville, Ky.; Secretary, W. E. Stark, Louisville, Ky.; Treasurer, E. G. Cornelius, Indianapolis, Ind.; Executive Committee, R. P. Burkhardt, Dayton, O.; M. J. Murphy, Detroit; E. G. Cornelius, Indianapolis; C. A. Logeman, St. Louis; A. D. Martin, Frankfort; T. M. Brumby, Marietta, Ga.; C. C. Cosgrove, Cambridge, O.

### ON THE SCHAMADAN CASE.

Assistant County Prosecutor Darby and Superintendent of Police Deitsch held a long consultation in regard to the Schamadan murder case yesterday afternoon. Randolph Seals, the man accused by "White Coac" Holley of killing Schamadan, was brought from the County Jail to Deitsch's office and questioned, but nothing new was obtained, it is claimed.

**Forecast.**  
Ohio and Western Pennsylvania—Fair and warmer Wednesday and probably Thursday; fresh easterly winds.

West Virginia—Fair and warm Wednesday and probably Thursday; north to east winds.

Lower Michigan—Fair Wednesday; Thursday showers or thunder storms and cooler; variable winds, becoming fresh easterly.

Indiana—Fair Wednesday; warmer in northern portion; Thursday partly cloudy, possibly showers and cooler by afternoon; fresh easterly winds.

Tennessee and Kentucky—Fair and warmer Wednesday; Thursday partly cloudy, with probably showers or thunder storms and cooler in western portion; north to east winds.

### WILL PROBABLY DIE.

#### George Finch Operated on By Cincinnati Hospital Surgeons.

George Finch, of 313 Sycamore street, who sustained a fractured skull by falling from a scaffold at Seventh and Gano streets, several days ago, is in a precarious condition at the City Hospital, and will probably die. Yesterday, in an effort to furnish him relief, the doctors trephined his skull, removing a piece of bone nearly as large as the palm of the hand. Finch lived in the same house with Eugene Ferrero, who lost his life at Sixth and College streets, by being run down by a street car, both men having met with fatal accidents on the same night, and within a short distance of each other.

### YIELDS TO DEMANDS.

#### Bernard Gives Reluctant Consent to Democratic Primaries.

Notification has been given to the Board of Elections that Democratic primaries will be held at some time subsequent to the formal opening of the Democratic State campaign at Columbus. While it is generally understood that Mr. Bernard is not partial to the primary method of securing delegates, yet it has been known for some time that he had yielded to the demands of several of the factions who favor primaries and had agreed to forego the pleasure and privilege of naming delegates himself.

Loose Item



It was a protest against the workhouse, signed by nearly every one in Riverside. It was claimed Bell would certainly re-  
 Mr. Bell and his wife probably continue for a time to decorate the Workhouse walls and ceilings.  
 be composed of companies from Middletown and Hamilton.

## THE FORTUNE OF DAVID SINTON BEQUEATHED TO HIS DAUGHTER

Mrs. Charles P. Taft Is Now the Wealthiest Woman in Ohio, and Is Advised in Her Father's Will To Keep the Vast Estate Intact—Minor Bequests in the Will Were All Paid By Mr. Sinton Before He Died.

David Sinton's will was left for record yesterday. No estimate is made, either of the personal or real estate, both being entered in the application for letters testamentary as "unknown." His only child, Anna, wife of Charles P. Taft, is executrix. The document is very brief for one disposing of so vast an estate, and is given here in full.

### Text of the Will.

I, David Sinton, of the city of Cincinnati, county of Hamilton, and State of Ohio, do hereby make and declare this to be my last will and testimony, hereby revoking all former wills.

Item First—It is my will that my body be buried in Spring Grove Cemetery.  
 Item Second—It is my will that my funeral expenses and all other of my debts be first paid or provided for out of my personal assets.

### Gifts to Relatives.

Item Third—I give and bequeath to each of the surviving children of my niece, Mrs. Mary Jane McCauslen, now living near Steubenville, O., the sum of five thousand (\$5,000) dollars, and to the said Mrs. McCauslen the sum of five thousand (\$10,000) dollars.  
 Item Fourth—I give and bequeath to my nephew, George B. Sparks, the sum of ten thousand (\$10,000) dollars.  
 Item Fifth—I give and bequeath to each, or either, of the surviving daughters of my deceased sister, Isabella E. Greene, the sum of \$5,000.

### Legacy to His Clerk.

Item Sixth—I give and bequeath to my pres-

ent clerk, Hugh J. Thomas, or his heirs or assigns, the sum of ten thousand (\$10,000) dollars, and that all charges I now or may have by note or account against either of the foregoing legatees, shall be reduced from the sum or sums devised to them respectively.  
 Item Seventh—It is my will that all the before mentioned bequests shall be paid as soon as practicable from the proceeds of the personality and income of my estate.

### Daughter Residuary Legatee.

Item Eighth—I give, devise and bequeath to my daughter, Mrs. Anna S. Taft, wife of Charles F. Taft, and to her heirs and assigns forever, all the rest and residue of my property and estate of whatever kind and wherever situated.

### Wishes Estate Kept Intact.

Item Ninth—I hereby nominate and appoint my said daughter Anna S. Taft executrix of this my last will and testament, and it is my wish that she be permitted by the Probate Court to carry this my will into effect without giving bond or other security, and inasmuch that in all reasonable probability the income she will derive from my estate will be more than sufficient for the support and maintenance of herself and family, I recommend to her to preserve the value of said estate intact, and to permit no mortgage or other encumbrance to be executed thereon, and in case of any case relating to her proper course of action in the management and disposition of my estate, or any part thereof, to consult with some competent, faithful and disinterested lawyer, or other party, as she may prefer.  
 In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and seal this seventh day of November, A. D. 1891.

DAVID SINTON.

Signed, sealed and acknowledged by the said

David Sinton as his last will and testament in our presence, and signed by us as witnesses at his request in his presence and in presence of each other the day and year above written.  
 BRIGGS S. CUNNINGHAM.  
 G. P. GRIFFITH.

### Has Paid the Legacies.

Accompanying the will were memorandum statements in Mr. Sinton's handwriting to show that since its execution in November, 1891, he had paid off the intended legacies, which leaves the entire residue, variously estimated at from \$10,000,000 to \$20,000,000, to his daughter, Mrs. Taft.

She appeared in court yesterday with her husband, Hon. Charles P. Taft, and their son Howard with the witnesses, Mr. Cunningham, President of the Citizens' National, and Mr. Griffith, the Cashier, to have the will proved. It is in the handwriting of Hugh J. Thomas, for many years bookkeeper and clerk for Mr. Sinton and for whom the \$10,000 legacy was bequeathed.

Mrs. Taft, who is thus left the wealthiest woman in Ohio, is a worthy successor of so vast a trust and is said to be thoroughly acquainted with all the details of the estate.

Loose Item



"Any Fool Can Make Money, But It Takes a Genius To Keep It."—DAVID SINTON.

SOME First-Time  
Published Stories  
Concerning the Dead  
Multi-Millionaire. . .

# SINTONIANA

SUCCESS Came  
to Him After He  
Passed Middle Life—  
Then All Was Gold.

How He Acquired Cleveland Gas Holdings, Now Worth Three Millions—A Lucky Investment in Chicago Real Estate—His Empire of Nearly a Million Acres in Texas, With Its Herds of Thousands of Cattle—His Literary Tastes and His Interest in Science—His Dislike of Cant on Illustrious Ancestors.

Up to the beginning of the War of the Rebellion David Sinton had not been remarkably successful, and he had then passed middle life.

In company with Old Uncle Tommy Means he was a manufacturer of iron at Hanging Rock, Ohio, and had thousands of tons of it piled for miles along the shore of the Ohio, which had cost not less than \$18 a ton, and on which the firm of Sinton & Means could not get a bid amounting to more than \$17 50 a ton.

With no change in the situation this meant bankruptcy for the future millionaire. But in the war a change came. Iron began to advance in price and the firm had the nerve to hold on until \$75 a ton was reached when they let go and, presto, they had more money than they could spend in a lifetime.

From that time on Mr. Sinton was a Midas. Everything he touched turned to gold.

## The Cleveland Gas Stock.

About this time some enterprising citizens of Cleveland were engaged in promoting a new gas company and necessarily they had to have some iron. They went to Hanging Rock to get it. The only thing they had with which to purchase the product was their credit which Mr. Sinton, against the protest of his partner, honored, and let the Cleveland people have \$40,000 worth.

When payment fell due the only thing the Cleveland people had to offer to the creditor was \$40,000 of stock in their company and this was taken in lieu of nothing, though Sinton & Means didn't regard it as much better than nothing.

Some time later, when the firm of Sinton & Means was dissolved, a friendly dispute arose between the two men as to the disposition of this Cleveland Gas Company stock. Mr. Sinton insisted that since it was his bad judgment that had foisted the stuff on the firm he would take the entire \$40,000 worth as a part of his share in the interests of the firm, while Mr. Means

contended that Mr. Sinton had done the best he could and that as a partner he felt it his duty to take half of the white elephant.

"You take \$20,000 worth of the stock, Dave, and I will take \$20,000, and that will lighten the loss to both of us," persisted Mr. Means. But Mr. Sinton insisted in assuming the entire loss since it was the result of what he termed his bad judgment.

It was purely a case of self-sacrifice on the part of the latter, for he really believed that the stock was practically worthless. He had no sooner become the sole owner than he began hawking it for sale. There were few moneyed men in Cincinnati who were not solicited to buy this stock from the pig iron prince, and finally a promised purchaser was found and to celebrate the event Mr. Sinton took his family on their first excursion to Niagara Falls.

## Locked Stock in His Safe.

Before the party could reach their destination a telegram was handed to the would-be seller of the Cleveland stock announcing that the promised purchaser had backed out. Filled with disgust Uncle David then decided that he would never again try to sell that stock but would lock it up in his safe and forget that he had it.

From that time on the Cleveland company prospered. No assessments were made with which to make extensions—the extensions being made from the surplus, and the big dividends began to come in as regularly as a birthday. The stock which Uncle David did not want originally and which he tried in vain to get rid of at any price, and which paid him many fortunes in dividends, is now worth—well the people up in the Forest City know how many millions the controlling interest in the Cleveland Gas Works is worth. They say not less than \$3,000,000.

This is only a sample of how Mr. Sinton made money. He couldn't help but make it. It was a favorite saying of his that any

fool can make money but it takes a genius to keep it. And there is nobody to dispute that as a money-keeper Uncle David was a genius.

## His Chicago Investment.

He was one day, early in the '70s, in Chicago with a matter of ten or twelve thousand dollars in his clothes, and asked a gentleman whom he knew where he could invest the money to advantage. The answer was that an opportunity could be found oven in Dearborn street, where a property could be had for just about the sum named. To Dearborn street they journeyed, and a cash offer of ten or twelve thousand dollars was accepted and the deed secured. Today the property would fetch under the hammer not less than three hundred thousand dollars.

## Bought an Empire in Texas.

Uncle David heard of an empire for sale down near Corpus Christi, Tex. It consisted of about thirty-six miles square of magnificent pasture land, and on it the Sheriff of the county had fixed his covetous eyes. The cattle on it were numbered by the thousands. Our Cressus took it in, the cattle with it, paying for it a sum which would have to be multiplied now by at least four in order to get it back. Multiply thirty-six by thirty-six and the product by \$40 and the number of Mr. Sinton's acres in Texas will be known—to save time it is \$29,440 acres. His Texas possessions constituted but one of Mr. Sinton's paying investments, scattered in a half-dozen different States. His income from them was so vast that it became a burden. It was not less than half a million annually.

## An Example of His Thrift.

"Alfred," said the old man to a young lawyer not long ago, "Alfred, you spend too much money in smoking. If you must use tobacco, do as I do and chew the weed. I used to smoke, but it became too expensive, and so I changed to chewing, and now my tobacco costs me but fifteen cents a week. Chew, Alfred, chew to-

bacco and give up smoking, and so save money."

This is almost a verbatim report of a conversation that took place between Mr. Sinton and a young Cincinnati lawyer. His proposition was that it takes a genius to keep money.

A genius is never governed by any rule. For old men to suddenly change their habits any physician will tell you is dangerous to their life, but Mr. Sinton changed his as often as the whim seized him. For example, he quit drinking whiskey several years ago, and became as abstemious as a Dio Lewis or Neal Dow, and didn't mind it any more than he would mind changing his shirt.

It is not often that one meets a man who has spent the major portion of a long life in a mad chase for dollars, who has anything approaching a literary taste, but this Mr. Sinton had to a degree that surprised even those who knew him best. He was a close reader of the Bible, not because of any especial religious zeal, though he had some sympathy with the old Scotch Presbyterians, but because of the literary talents displayed in the sacred book. He could quote chapter after chapter of such sonorous poetry as is found in Job vii, or Ecclesiastes xii, or the last of Revelations, or in almost any of the Psalms.

With Bobby Burns he was as familiar as was Edwin Booth with "Hamlet" or Forrest with "King Lear." Not long before he died he exhausted the patience of his very busy physician by detaining him in the sick room for more than an hour to quote to him page after page of "Paradise Lost."

Anything in the way of scientific literature fascinated him. The Scientific American and Popular Science Monthly had no more critical readers than was Uncle David Sinton, 82 years old though he was. The very latest thing in science and art interested him as much as gravitation interested Sir Isaac Newton.

There was nothing that excited more of

Uncle David's ridicule than did the various hereditary societies which have sprung up within the last ten years. About his ancestors he never had much to say, except on one or two occasions when provoked to it. One of these occasions was when he had taken a member of his family to Ireland, a member who was wont now and then to dwell upon an "honorable line of ancestry," upon escutcheons galore.

While in Ireland, Mr. Sinton and this particular member of his family took a long drive out of Londonderry, and when they had arrived in front of an ancient hovel which he would have scorned to use as a pigsty in this country, he alighted and demanded that his family alight with him.

"What are you going to do here?" inquired the Sinton scion.

"Going to show you where your ancestors were born," was the answer.

"You don't mean to say that you were born in that hut?"

"That is precisely what I mean to say, and that my father was born there also, and that is what I rode out here to show you."

## Had His Old Home Photographed.

To the remark that enough and more than enough had been seen and to the quickly expressed desire to drive back to Londonderry, the old gentleman said, "Wait a minute, I expect a gentleman here to meet us in a few minutes."

In a few minutes the gentleman came, bringing a camera with him.

"You certainly are not going to take a photograph of that place?" interrogatively exclaimed the old gentleman's companion.

"No, I am not, but that gentleman is." The photograph was made and several copies made to be brought to America.

The first time thereafter Mr. Sinton heard any boast about "baronial halls of his illustrious ancestry," on the occasion of some gossiping ladies calling at his Cincinnati home, he trotted out the photographs and passed them around with the remark:

"That is a correct likeness of the baronial halls where my father and I were born."

Loose Item



Sunday at 4 a. m., just at the break of day Mrs. Putnam, wife of Col. Douglas Putnam, passed peacefully away from this earth to that home beyond.

While it seemed she had everything to live for—the comforts of a beautiful home, surrounded by a devoted family, yet she was ready and willing to lay down the burden of life. Four years ago Mrs. Putnam was stricken with paralysis, from the effects of which she never quite recovered. She was in Philadelphia for some time under medical treatment with the most skilled physicians of the country, and while there had another slight stroke. However the past two years, she had grown much stronger and was able to go about, and had been in Cincinnati the first of the week. Her friends had dared to hope that she would be restored to her usual health, but it was hoping against hope. Her trouble was one that had long baffled the most learned physicians. She sustained the third stroke Saturday morning, and, until 10 o'clock that night, she was conscious and conversed freely with her family, all of whom were at her bedside. At 10 o'clock she sank into a stupor from which she never rallied. The deceased was born in Green county, Pennsylvania, and had she lived until next Sabbath, she would have been 61 years of age. She was a Congregationalist, belonging to a family of that faith, but coming to Ashland in 1869, where there was no church of that faith, she, with the family, allied herself with the Presbyterian church. She was an exceedingly splendid looking woman, possessing much dignity and great strength of character—one most loyal to a friend. Though quiet and unostentatious in manner, her life has been replete with kind and generous deeds.

The deceased leaves, beside a devoted husband, two sons—L. R. and Gaylord Putnam, who so keenly feel the loss of a loving wife and mother. The funeral services will be held at the family residence on Bath avenue, tomorrow (Tuesday) at 10 a. m., conducted by Rev. Dr. Condit, pastor of the First Presbyterian church. The remains will be laid to rest in Ashland's beautiful city of the dead, near her mother and father, Mr. and Mrs. Reppert, who preceded her to the spirit land several years ago. With this grief-stricken family the entire community deeply sympathizes, and, though it is hard to bow in submission and say, "Thy will be done," yet—

"The uses of sorrow we comprehend  
Better and better at each year's end.  
Deeper and deeper we seem to see  
Why and wherefore it has to be,  
And better and better we comprehend  
How sorrow ever should be our friend."

The funeral services of the late Mrs. Putnam, wife of Col. Douglas Putnam, were preached at the beautiful Putnam residence at 10 o'clock today. A large number of friends were present to attend the last sad rites. Col. Putnam and sons representing the leading business interests of our city, many of the works were shut down, and business suspended in the banks and other places during the hours of the funeral services. Rev. Dr. Condit's remarks were appropriate and touching, and he paid a beautiful tribute to the deceased. He was assisted in the services by Rev. Mr. Hampton, of Ironton, pastor of the Episcopal church. The song service was in charge of Prof. and Mrs. J. G. Crabbe, who were assisted by Dr. Salmon and sister, J. W. Henderson and John Vose. The songs sung so sweetly, favorites of Mrs. Putnam, were: "Jesus, Lover of My Soul," "Rock of Ages," and Cardinal Newman's beautiful lines:

"Lead, kindly Light! amid the encircling gloom,

Lead thou me on;

The night is dark and I am far from home;

Lead thou me on;

Keep thou my feet; I do not ask to see

The distant scene; one step enough for me.

"So long thy power has blest me, sure it still

Will lead me on

O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till

The night is gone,

And with the morn those angel faces smile

Which I have loved long since, and lost a while."

The floral offerings were handsome, many of the designs being sent by the various business firms and industries of our city. The honorary pallbearers were Judge S. S. Savage, Robert Peebles, W. B. Seaton, L. E. Veyssie, Dr. Wade, A. C. Campbell, J. H. Foster and E. C. Means. The active pallbearers were all employees of the A. C. & I. Ry. Co., of which Col. Putnam is president. They were W. Apple, W. Mayo, Mr. Herron, superintendent of the A. C. & I. mines, T. Lyons, J. O. Mathewson, L. Mead, W. H. Forson and F. L. Bateman. A large cortege of friends followed the remains to their last resting place in the city cemetery.

Loose Item



## MARTYRS OF SCOTLAND.

### A WORTHY ANCESTRY.

"In the year 1684, when field-preaching was punished in Scotland with fines, tortures, imprisonment, banishment, and death, the years which the Scots called the 'killing time,' there were executed at the Cross at Glasgow nine excellent serious Christians, among whom was James Johnston, who, when on the scaffold, sang the 37th Psalm with heroic courage, influenced by the presence and power of Christ."

This is the opening of an account given of James Johnston, an ancestor of the late Rev. George Bourne, so well known as an early and indomitable champion of the anti-slavery cause in the United States and author of "The Picture of Slavery," etc. The memory of those martyrs was perpetuated in a monumental inscription on the walls of the cathedral of Glasgow. While in Glasgow in the year 1862, I visited the cathedral, and after passing through the crypts of that famous and unique edifice, I requested the verger to show me the inscription in memory of the "Martyrs of the Covenant." This we found on the outside wall of the cathedral. It is worthy of being published, not only for its quaintness, but in memory of those glorious men whose influence has reached to our day, and whose spirit is now animating thousands in our own land to brave oppression and tyranny for conscience sake.

### "MARTYRS FOR THE COVENANT.

Inscription on the Wall of the Cathedral Church,  
Glasgow.

"Here lies the corps of Robert Bunton, John Hart, Robert Scott, Matthew Patoun, John Richmond, James Johnston, Archibald Stewart, James Vinning, and John Main, who suffered, at the Cross of Glasgow, for their testimony to the Covenants and Work of Reformation, because they durst not own the authority of the then tyrants destroying the same, betwixt 1666 and 1688.

"Years sixty-six and eighty-four,  
Did send their souls home into gloire,  
Whose bodies here interred lie  
Then sacrificed to tyranny—  
To Covenants and Reformation  
Cause they adhered in their station  
These nine with others in this yard  
Whose heads and bodies were not spared,  
Their testimony, foes to bury  
Caused beat the drums there in great fury.  
They'll know at resurrection day  
To murder saints was no sweet play."

T. B.

Loose Item





THE "MINUTE MAN" OF '76,  
By FRANCOIS CHOPPIN,  
Paris, France.

The Statue the Ohio Society Sons of the Revolution desire to  
purchase and erect on site of Fort Washington.

Loose Item



OLDEST DR

## AGED SOCIETY LEADER IS CALLED BY DEATH

Woman Formerly Active in Social and Intellectual Circles Dies After Week's Illness.

Mrs. Mary Hanna died at her home in the Grandin road yesterday morning at the advanced age of 91 years. Mrs. Hanna was one of the most prominent women in the Queen city and formerly took front rank in the social and intellectual activities of the city.

She was possessed of a large fortune, running into the millions, which was left her by her husband, the late Henry Hanna, who died several years ago. Henry Hanna, in his day, was one of Cincinnati's most prominent capitalists and benefactors. He was the donor of Hanna hall to the University of Cincinnati.

Mrs. Hanna retained her faculties unimpaired in her old age. She was taken ill with the grip a week ago from which her death resulted.

She is survived by a daughter, Miss Mary Hanna; a sister, Miss Narcissa Ellison, and a brother, Andrew Ellison, of Louisville.

The funeral will be held from her late residence tomorrow morning. The services will be conducted by the Rev. Frank Nelson of Christ church. Interment will be in Spring Grove cemetery.

## Obituary Notes.

SAMUEL W. MORFORD, a former Mayor of Red Bank, N. J., Commodore of the North Shrewsbury River Ice Yacht Club, and a Director of the First National Bank, died yesterday in Red Bank after a two weeks' illness. He was a large holder of real estate, and had been engaged in the coal business in Red Bank for many years. He was 73 years old, and left two daughters and a son. 260-209

THOMAS A. MACK, who was well known in mining and iron manufacturing circles in this city, died at the Engineers' Club early Tuesday morning. Mr. Mack was born in Scotland sixty-five years ago, and took a university course in mining and metallurgy. He was at one time interested in iron mining in Alabama, but of late had carried on an iron manufacturing business near Newark, N. J. Mr. Mack spent many years of his life in travel in India, China, and Japan, and had visited Alaska and Central America and some parts of South America. He was a member of the Ardsley Club, the Engineers' Club, and the Garden City Golf Club.

JAMES R. SPARROW, identified with all real estate operations at Greenpoint since 1863, died Tuesday at his residence, 628 Bedford Avenue, Brooklyn, in his seventieth year. He is survived by his wife, two sons, and a daughter.

ARTHUR GRANT GOODWIN died yesterday at his home, 515 Central Avenue.

Loose Item



APRIL 23, 1908.

## OLD STEAMBOAT CAPTAIN DYING

William Kirker, Fresh Water  
Sailor for 65 Years, Approaches  
End of Earthly Cruise.

Captain William Kirker, one of the old-time steamboatmen, is dying in his home at Clark and John streets.

He was stricken with paralysis for the fifth time, three weeks ago, and since then has been sinking rapidly, and the announcement of his death is momentarily expected.

Captain Kirker is one of the oldest steamboat Captains in the country. He is almost 80 years old, and for sixty-five years was on boats on the Ohio and Mississippi Rivers in the days when the steamboat was the chief mode of transportation between Cincinnati and the gulf. He began his career as cabin boy, and rapidly rose to Captain.

He is known in every port between Pittsburg and New Orleans, and has thousands of friends.

Captain Kirker was born in Manchester, O., and was the first of the large number of Kirkers to engage in steamboating. All of his brothers and nearly all their children were or are still connected with the river trade.

During his time he was Captain of the Big Sandy, the four Telegraphs, Fleetwood, Bonanza, Bostona and many other boats. Ten years ago he was stricken with paralysis while taking the Telegraph No. 4 out on her initial trip. He then gave up his work, and since that time has practically been an invalid.

Arthur M. Kirker, clerk in the Sinton Hotel, is one of his sons.

Loose Item



## DEATH OF ONE OF THE MOST NOTABLE MEMBERS OF THE HARDWOOD TRADE.

Ferdinand C. Fischer Goes to Rest—Sketch of a Strong Character—Story of His Achievements and His Last Days—The Funeral.

One of the most unique and admirable characters identified with the American lumber industry passed away September 10 in the person of Ferdinand C. Fischer, president of the Yellow Poplar Lumber Company, Coalgrove, Ohio. Mr. Fischer had been ill at his apartment in the Auditorium Annex in Chicago about a month. September 7 he was removed to Baltimore for treatment by specialists connected with Johns Hopkins hospital, but no relief was possible and he died at 7 a. m. on Monday of this week. He leaves a widow, a 9-year old daughter and 7-year old son. The funeral took place at Ashland, Ky., Mrs. Fischer's old home, on Tuesday.

Few men connected with the lumber industry have established so individual a place for themselves as had Mr. Fischer, and no one was more variously understood or misunderstood. He was a many sided man who had to be taken as a whole to receive full appreciation. Like a well cut diamond he was. Those who met him only under circumstances where the exigencies of the case required him to keep the cutting point only in evidence were likely to regard him only as a coldly logical, mathematically exact and unsympathetic entity, having a mind only for precise results. But this point of view might change so as to take in different sides of his character until there were some who viewed him as a whole, in which case, following the simile, the presentation was as splendid a one as flawless crystallization and faultless cutting could produce.

Mr. Fischer had his warm friends and perhaps his enemies, but is is doubtful if he was an enemy to any man, for his mind was too logical and his self control too great to allow him to cherish antagonisms.

One of his most striking characteristics was his absolute honesty with himself. He cherished no illusions and admitted no delusions.

He was a genial companion and a most loyal friend and yet was intrinsically reticent. He made acquaintance readily but was slow to give his friendship; but once given that friendship was not to be turned aside from its object and would spare nothing in its behalf. His reticence arose from the very analytical quality of his mind. He would express no opinion until he had one, and formed no opinion until he had studied a subject in all its bearings. If a question were asked him he would decline or evade an answer unless previous consideration had given him grounds for what he considered a final reply. But having once been asked a question, his mind could not rest until its answer had been arrived at.

His methods of thought were largely judicial in their nature. When an *ex parte* argument was presented he instinctively took the opposite side, and it mattered not if the subject were presented to him by himself and in his own behalf. He looked first at the objections and set about answering them. A seemingly trivial subject might lead to weeks or months of investigation and study. He would travel hundreds of miles and spend hundreds of dollars to settle with absolute definiteness some doubtful point. Having his premises of fact established, he would then by a coldly logical process arrive at the just and necessary conclusion.

Some who knew him considered him a marvel of ready information and quick reasoning, but that was simply because they had presented to him some subject to which he had given previous study. On the other hand, some thought him slow, but that was because he had not studied a subject. Whatever his tentative opinion might be he gave no expression to it, nor admitted its validity even to himself, until he had verified it in the crucible of his own minute and exact mental processes.

Perhaps few men who had so many and varied business interests made so few mistakes as Mr. Fischer. This very exactitude of mind, however, unfitted him for the startling feats of business legerdemain by which some men have gained wealth. An apparent opportunity for a great business stroke might pass him by unused if there were no time or opportunity for the minute analysis which with him was a prerequisite to action. But, on the other hand, when he did act it was with a knowledge of all the conditions, of every possible contingency and of his own resources, and so, at less than 50 years of age, he was a wealthy man, in control of great interests and a power in all the rapidly widening business circles with which he was identified.

Added to his remarkable intellectual qualities—to that honesty with himself which was one of his chief characteristics—was his honesty with others. If he had had no higher grounds, his recognition of the truth that "honesty is the best policy" would have been a sufficient guide. His word was given no more readily than his bond, but once given it was as good as his bond and perhaps a little better for the other party to the agreement, as in such a case the interests of the other party became his own and he was anxious to fill not merely the letter but the genuine intent of the word that was passed. With a mind so constituted as was his, good faith was inevitable, but good fellowship depended upon friendship and with his friends he was unwaveringly loyal and unselfishly generous.

Ferdinand C. Fischer was a son of Herman Fischer, who was born in Hanover, Germany, and came to this country practically a political exile in the early '40s.

In 1845 he married Sarah Sophia Turner, a descendant of a celebrated Maryland family which had migrated to Ohio at an early date. The young couple settled in Cincinnati, Ohio, and there on February 2, 1857, Ferdinand C. Fischer was born. When 15 years old young Fischer was sent to the University of West Virginia, at Morgantown, in that state.

In 1876 the family moved to Oil City, Pa., and the young man gave up his college life and secured a position as bookkeeper for the firm of Lay & Moore, lumber dealers in Oil City. He remained with this firm until 1879, all the while cherishing the idea of getting away from the conventions and rigid surroundings of the east and of taking advantage of the opportunities offered youth and brains in the west. Through correspondence he found a place as manager of a yard operated by the Leidigh & Schullenberger Lumber Company, of Osborne, Kan., for which position his experience in Oil City had qualified him.

In this new position he developed marked executive ability and it was not long before he attracted the

attention of associates of the late M. T. Greene, of the Chicago Lumber Company. Mr. Greene, always on the outlook for bright and energetic young men, offered Mr. Fischer the position of bookkeeper at the Des Moines (Iowa) yard of the Chicago Lumber Company. In 1883 he was made manager of the Des Moines yard, which position he retained for five years, largely increasing the volume of the business of that company in that city and adding greatly to his experience. In 1888 Mr. Greene placed him in charge of the Chicago Lumber Company of Denver, Colo., Mr. Fischer becoming vice president and general manager and acquiring a considerable amount of stock in the company. At that time the Chicago Lumber Company, with its various associated organizations, owned and operated about 300 retail yards, and in his new position Mr. Fischer had general supervision of the numerous yards in Colorado and New Mexico.

During the next few years, while Mr. Fischer was making a marked success of the business centering at Denver, Mr. Greene became involved in difficulties



FERDINAND C. FISCHER, OF COALGROVE, OHIO. BORN FEBRUARY 2, 1857; DIED SEPTEMBER 10, 1906.  
A Captain of Industry Who Has Left a Strong Impression Upon the Hardwood Manufacturing Trade of the United States.

Loose Item



for the plaintiff; otherwise the jury should find a verdict for the defendant." This, the court says, seemed to it to fully state the law governing this case. It

did not make the employer insure the safety of the employee, but only held it to the exercise of ordinary diligence in supplying reasonably safe materials for

the use of the latter in the discharge of his duties which was reasonably and obviously consonant with both reason and justice.

### FERDINAND CARL FISCHER—IN MEMORIAM.

The world is full of dreamers, of workers, of self-seekers, but the men of heart and mind who can plan wisely for others as well as for themselves, who can out of chaos bring order, harmony out of discord and change wasting war into profitable peace, are too few. When such a one dies the field in which his talents were exercised will long be conscious of its loss.

The world bemoans the loss of John Hay, the international peace-maker. A smaller world, but one in which the LUMBERMAN and its readers are particularly interested, mourns with equal sincerity the death of Ferdinand Carl Fisher, of Coal Grove, Ohio, who died September 8, 1906.

He was one of the great men of the lumber industry, great especially in the influence he had upon the branch of the industry with which he was particularly concerned. His achievements in the way of personal success were large, but much greater was what he accomplished in the behalf of others.

Of his forty-nine years of life, twenty were spent in the school of experience, getting ready for what proved to be his real work. In that school he learned the lumber business in all its departments, he learned to obey and to command, he learned the use of his own unusual faculties, he learned men and how to serve and use them, and he learned sympathy. The last ten years of his life were spent in putting these accomplishments into play, first in his own behalf and,

second, but more potently, in behalf of the industry with which he allied himself.

The notable achievement of his career was in connection with the Yellow Poplar Lumber Company. He found it enormously in debt, entangled in the meshes of the law, practically at war with a whole state and honeycombed with internal dissensions and disloyalty; he paid its debts, he settled its legal difficulties, he made peace with those with whom it had been at war, he reformed its internal administrations and reorganized it into one of the most powerful and successful lumber organizations in the country.

Having done this, and while he was doing it, his influence extended throughout all the circles which he and the business of his company touched. His competitors were openly unfriendly or frankly suspicious of his purposes and methods, but he made them his friends. The poplar industry was disorganized, with its elements mutually antagonistic; he reorganized it and brought about harmonious cooperation. His own business profits were large, but they were exceeded many times by the profits the extension of his policy brought to others.

He exemplified the power of intellect tempered by justice and sympathy. His mind protested against disorder or lack of common aim among those engaged in the same line of business, and to bring about a better condition he was perhaps the only one who pos-

sessed the necessary qualities. He was too broad-minded to harbor jealousy or to resent petty suspicion. His mental and moral integrity was too clean cut to accept of devious and underhanded methods. His sympathy was too keen to omit the humblest member of the industry from the benefits he wished to accrue to the industry as a whole and to which he devoted services whose beneficial results are incalculable.

He was as modest as he was strong. In all his work for others he asked no reward of position. He gave of his thought and time and money without stint; he could counsel and guide, but he asked for no office, indeed he avoided any personal prominence, and was content with the returns that came to him with others in the industry. As treasurer of the great Hardwood Manufacturers' Association of the United States his desire was to serve. In the manner and habit of his personality he was as inconspicuous as might be. Quiet of speech and plain of dress, there was nothing to detract from the impress made by the clear and clean mentality of the man.

In his death, therefore, the poplar industry, the greater hardwood industry and the lumber trade of the country as a whole have met with an irreparable loss. Those who knew him best mourn him most; and as time goes on his compeers will miss even more keenly than now his counsel, his cool and unshakable poise and his practical and readily extended sympathy.

Loose Item



# REALM OF THE RETAILER.

Sale on Questionable Salesmanship—Quality's Influence on Price—Line Yards and the Local Trade—Warding Off Prospective Competition—Lumbermen's Advantages Over Other Retailers—Choosing One's Customers.

## Price and Quality.

The salesman had told the dealer who had been offered yellow pine flooring at \$2 less than his price that if he bought at such a reduction he would better look out for the quality. "That's talk," the dealer said to him.

"What bosh it is for a man to talk in that way," he continued, when the salesman had gone. "With the profit there is to the manufacturer in yellow pine at this time the idea that if one concerns goes \$2 under the price of another it precludes the probability of the lower house furnishing good material! But of the way some salesmen have of talking, as that is the way some customers could not reason of the matter at all. If he had told me that he could not sell flooring at a lower figure than he offered it that would have been another proposition, as I know that often the manufacturers limit the prices at which their representatives must sell, but the idea that he had reached the lowest price at which first class flooring can be sold! The next time he comes this way I'll show him, and he tells me he is from Missouri, anyway."

To diverge from the subject a trifle, if I were a salesman I don't think I would take just the course this one did. No shrewd salesman would do it. The few quoted words of the salesman in question left a bad taste in the mouth of the dealer. If he had thought the latter was wrong, so long as he had failed to sell him flooring what matter was it to him whether he was right or wrong? And surely if he was acquainted with the market as he should have been he must have known that several reputable houses would bill flooring at the price quoted by the dealer. When a man attempts to tell us that which we positively know is not so it is received with mighty poor grace by any of us.

## Relations of Price to Quality.

This dealer touched on a subject that often I have had occasion to consider. High prices and high quality often are associated, but there are exceptions without end. It has been my experience that the price at which an article can be bought largely hinges on the ambition of the merchant as to the profit he wants to make. I was in a town in which one of the dealers comes near being a free lance. When a bill comes his way he generally takes it. "My neighbors are always talking that because I undersell them I don't handle as good lumber as they do," he said, "but I think you will acknowledge that

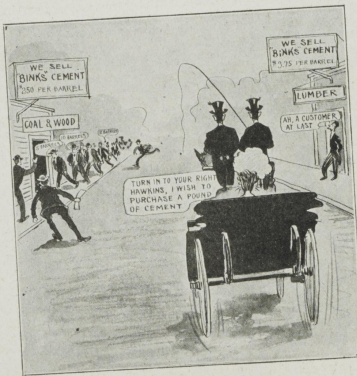


"Received with mighty poor grace."

you see as good a stock in my shed as you have in theirs." Which I had to admit. And even if the stock had been poorer than that of a neighbor as block up the street it would have shown as well, as it was much better piled. The difference in price consisted in his willingness to sell at a smaller profit—too small I told him I thought. This, however, was his argument: "My expenses are light, my family consists of myself and wife; I pay no rent or interest; consequently my neighbors want twice the percentage of profit with which I am satisfied. After all, the law that governs the world is that the fittest survives."

You would know without being told that this dealer's name is not found on a retail association membership list. The survival of the fittest isn't the law of the associations if it is of the universe, and if it is

of the latter then I think the associations rather beat the universe. We who carry firearms for the protection of our diamonds etc. may see a good illustration of the truth of the statement that price does not always govern



"Lost much of their trade."

quality when we inquire the price of revolvers. When in Springfield, Mass., I was pointed out the million-dollar residence of Mr. Wesson, of the firm of Smith & Wesson, revolver manufacturers. Less than a couple of months ago that gentleman died, leaving an estate of several millions—\$30,000,000, I saw it estimated—made, we were told, in his factory, which is not an exceedingly large one. The revolvers bearing that name have been held at a high price and it has been dimmed into our ears by this concern and others which turn out high priced goods that the revolvers which sold for less money than theirs were of an inferior quality. Which is not so. Excellent revolvers are sold at a much lower price, and don't you see why it can be done? Mr. Wesson was ambitious to live in a million-dollar mansion and roll up his millions of dollars, while other manufacturers are satisfied to sell their goods at a price that will bring them a smaller profit. The difference is less in the goods than in the ambition of the high priced man to become a Croesus.

There are people in large number, however, who cling to the theory that high prices mean higher quality than can be bought for less money. For instance, they pay \$50 to one tailor for a suit of clothes which, as good in every respect, and even the pattern duplicated, can be bought for \$35 of another who can work as skillfully. These people are looking for high prices; there are tradesmen who cater to them and no doubt laugh in their sleeves while they are doing it.

Perhaps you have known one-yard town dealers who thought they had it all their own way, but who at length discovered that others could sell as good material for less money than they had been doing, and consequently lost much of their trade. In a certain town a dealer who thought he had a coal dealer added it to his line and is getting \$2.50 for the same brand. You see right along it depends less on the quality of the goods than on the profit a dealer thinks he should make.

## Feeling Against Line Yards.

The local manager of the line yard said he would invite me home with him to supper, but his wife was away, so I told him it ought to do about as well if he went to the hotel to supper with me. After he had eaten we meandered over to the office we picked being some pretty fair chairs in the yard and there the easiest two. This manager is courteous and logical. He said he had been located in four towns as manager and he could understand why, in some instances, there should be a feeling against the line yard. "Some of them are at no pains to show that they are a part of the town," said he. "If an alien concern comes in it is really a portion of the business part of the town and should try to have it known that it is such. Some of the line yard concerns go into a town for all there is in it, not willing to shoulder upon themselves such responsibilities as the permanent resident business men must assume. I remember once a subscription went the rounds of the town for a Fourth of July celebration and I put down \$10. I thought it was little enough, but when the auditor came along a day or two after he asked me if \$5 wouldn't have done as well."

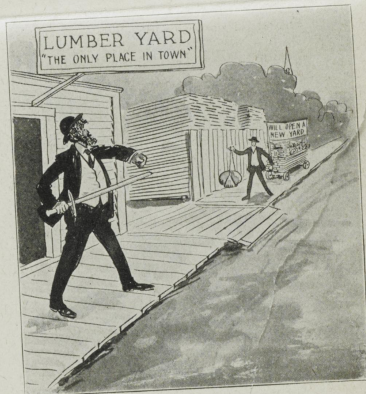
"As a representative of a line yard I would first of all make my calling and election sure, as they say in religious circles, with the newspapers. I have not been with any line yard concern that thought much of advertising, but if I could have my way I would give every newspaper in town an ad. An editor is always ready to say a good word for an advertiser and what an editor of a country weekly says comes near being considered law and gospel by its readers."

Then I broke in and told him personally I knew of a malicious attack upon a line yard by a grouchy editor and for no other reason than that the yard never advertised. This editor should have been sued for libel, or licked, or both, but unfortunately he was permitted to go scot free. Then the manager continued: "I think it devolves largely upon the manager to create a good opinion of his company by the public. A manager who can make himself popular carries with him the respect and good will of the public and it is not easy for a community to separate that manager from his business. As I said, I know that oftentimes a feeling exists against a line yard, but when such is the case I believe it is for the want of tact on the part of either the company or the manager. If a new business house settles down in a town and treats the public well it is generally the case that the public treats it well. I have not learned that the great majority of men are so loyal to concern they pay their money. When there is any feeling against a line yard it generally can be traced to some individual, as it could, in the case you mentioned, to the editor."

"I know how easily it can be said that a line yard can set down in a community and take out of it all the money it makes, somewhat after the fashion of a circus, I suppose. A few years ago you treated this phase of the question and you said about what I should say on the subject, that the people who talk in this slipshod way hardly know what they are talking about. Now this concern here owns its real estate. It paid \$3,000 for the land. Then it added improvements in the shape of sheds and barn that cost as much more. It pays taxes and insurance. To be sure, the proprietors of the business do not live in the town, but they keep me here. The largest dry goods store here is owned by one man who has a wife and only one child, while I have a wife and three children, so you will see that this yard supports more people in the town than the biggest dry goods store does."

## How He Keeps Others Out.

As the most of us know, there are places contiguous to our towns or territory where we would prefer new



"At the point of the sword."

yards should not go in. A while ago when riding with a dealer through a section of his town which is distinct from the larger portion of it he remarked that some day I might hear of a yard going in here. He said he had kept two dealers from locating here, but he did not know as he could successfully continue the good work.

How did he keep the yards from coming in? "Well," said he, "I reasoned with the men who would put them in. I told them that the chance for anything like a great success was extremely doubtful and that I would sell them a yard in another town, or pay them more salary to work for me than in all probability they could make running a yard themselves in this location."

"You didn't tell them that the bunch of you here wouldn't permit them to sell lumber?" I asked.



died 27th

MARCH 28, 1905.

## HENRY HANNA PASSES AWAY

The End Comes Unexpectedly to  
One of Cincinnati's Fore-  
most Citizens.

ESTATE IS WORTH \$3,000,000

Mr. Hanna Was a Capitalist and  
Philanthropist—Gave Han-  
na Hall to University.

(Continued From First Page.)

steel concerns and was prominent in the development of public utilities, to which he had always devoted a large part of his capital.

### Was a Philanthropist.

Mr. Hanna was a prominent figure in numerous acts of charity and philanthropy and did what he did without ostentation.

Undoubtedly his most enduring piece of philanthropy was the erection of Hanna Hall and its presentation to the University of Cincinnati, which it serves as a science department.

Mr. Hanna was a member of the Second Presbyterian Church. His three sons—Charles, Ellison and Thomas Hanna—all died in the prime of their youth. The three died within thirteen months of each other.

### Estate Worth \$3,000,000.

Mr. Hanna is survived by his widow and a daughter, Miss Mary Hanna. The estate of Mr. Hanna is a large one, but its exact extent is not known at present. It is thought to be in the neighborhood of \$3,000,000.

Attorney Charles J. Inott, who was Mr. Hanna's confidential adviser and agent, said of his client yesterday:

### An Honest Man.

"Mr. Hanna was a man whom it was a pleasure to know. He was as honest and straightforward as God ever made a man. He was a man of few words and also of decided opinions. Our relations were always of the pleasantest, and I feel that I have been fortunate to have been associated with a man of the character of Henry Hanna."

Thomas B. Paxton, who has been a warm personal friend of Mr. Hanna for more than forty years, said of him:

"He was a good man. He never wronged any one in his life and would not engage in controversies. Disputes in business, which are sometimes unavoidable, he settled himself. He had not appealed to a court of law for forty years to my knowledge. He was a fair man and did justice by his fellow men."

### President Dabney's Eulogy.

President Charles W. Dabney, of the University of Cincinnati, said last night:

"I have only been in Cincinnati a short time, and have never had the opportunity of knowing Henry Hanna personally, but from members of the University Trustees I have learned of his character, his public services and his gift to the University."

"The way he made this gift was, I believe, characteristic of the man. Without any preliminary offers he one day walked into the office of Major Frank J. Jones, Chairman of the board, and asked him questions concerning the needs of the University."

### \$50,000 in Bonds.

"Several days later he again came to Major Jones, and, laying on his desk \$50,000 in bonds, asked him to receive them for the University. When the final plans for Hanna Hall were drawn it was discovered that \$20,000 more was needed to complete and equip the building, and Mr. Hanna cheerfully gave the remaining sum needed."

"He was very modest in this matter, and when the formal thanks of the institution were extended to him he was quite overcome."

"His gift to the University of Cincinnati was a beautiful illustration of the way in which a business man and citizen can advance the noble cause of higher education."

Mr. Hanna's funeral will be held from his late residence Wednesday morning, at 10:30 o'clock.

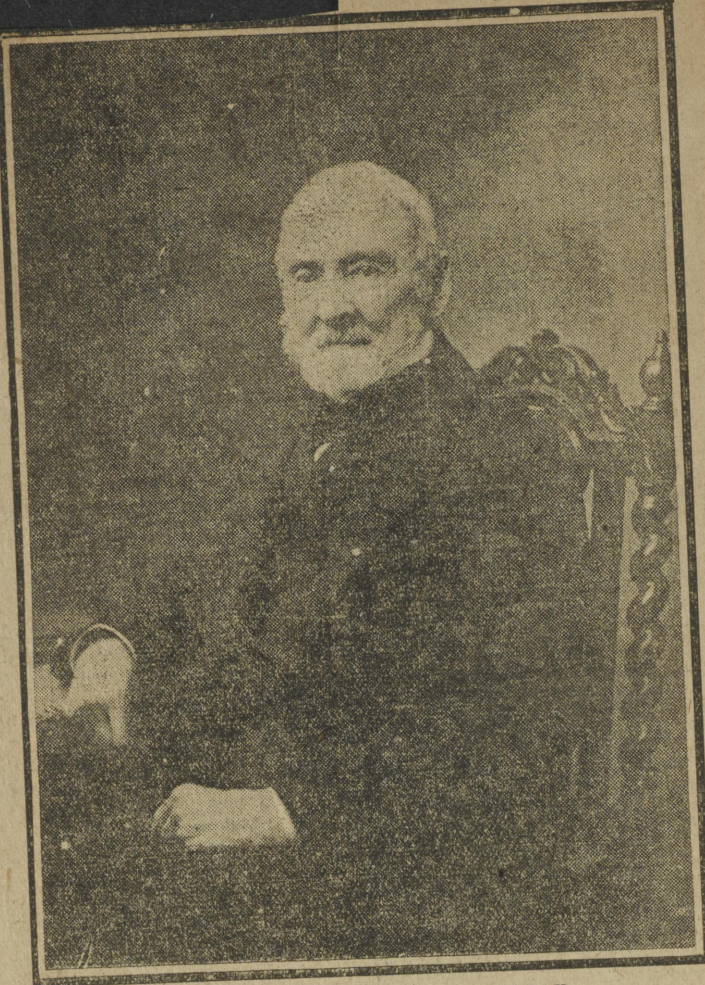
Loose Item



Case at Cincinnati  
ves \$3,000,000 Estate as  
c Business Career.

HANNA,

died 27 Mar 1905



AGED CITIZEN WHO DIED YESTERDAY.

Henry Hanna, capitalist, philanthropist and one of Cincinnati's foremost citizens, passed away yesterday at his home, in East Fourth street.

He had been in failing health for some time and was in the ninety-third year of his age, but his death was in a manner unexpected.

Only yesterday morning Mr. Hanna had arisen from his bed as usual, but soon returned to it, and, almost as he lay down, breathed his last. The dissolution occurred a few moments before 10:30 a.m.

#### Born in Ohio.

Henry Hanna was born December 23, 1812, in Washington, Guernsey County, O., where his father, Thomas Hanna, had been a prominent merchant for several years. About 1825 the family moved to Pittsburg, where Thomas Hanna's business interests took him, and there the family prospered.

Young Henry Hanna was shortly after this sent to Washington and Jefferson College, then called Washington College, and situated in the little Penn-

sylvania town of that name. Here he took a short literary course and studied law, in which he took the regular degree.

#### Lived in Hanging Rock.

About 1841 Mr. Hanna went to Hanging Rock, O., situated about 140 miles above Cincinnati, on the river. Hanging Rock was in those days the location of a large and important iron industry, and in this Mr. Hanna became engaged. While there he married Miss Mary J. Ellison, of that city.

In 1846 he came to Cincinnati with his wife, and ever since had lived here. At first he was actively interested in the wholesale grocery business, but discontinued this after he had lived in Cincinnati for a little more than a year.

#### Stockholder in Banks.

Since that time Mr. Hanna never actively engaged in any one line of business, though always prominent in the city's financial coteries. He was a large stockholder in the various banks of Cincinnati, held interests in iron and

(Continued on Second Page.)

Loose Item



A  
BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH  
OF  
John Hugh Means.



FROM  
*The National Cyclopædia of American Biography.*

JAMES T. WHITE & COMPANY, PUBLISHERS,  
NEW YORK.  
1904.

*Compliments of*  
*R. H. Weston Means*  
*9/24/04*

Loose Item





*John Hugh Means*

**MEANS, John Hugh**, thirty-sixth governor of South Carolina (1850-52), was born in Fairfield district, S. C., Aug. 18, 1812, son of Thomas and Sarah (Milling) Means, and of Scotch-Irish descent. He was prepared at Mount Zion College, Winnsboro, and was graduated at the South Carolina College in 1832. He settled in Fairfield district near his birthplace, where he engaged in planting, and to this occupation he remained faithful all his life. His brother David was a member of the nullification convention, and Gov. Means became, at an early age, a convert to Calhoun's doctrine of secession. He advocated the development of the military strength of the state by the organization of the militia and by military education, and became a brigadier-general of the South Carolina militia. At the close of the Mexican war, when the newly acquired territory seemed about to be absorbed by the free soilers, many extreme Southern men felt that the only remedy was secession. He was one of the leaders in advocating separate state action. The meeting of the Nashville convention in 1850 fanned the flame, and acts were passed by the South Carolina legislature calling a state convention and providing for the election of delegates to another Southern congress. He was elected governor by the legislature, Dec. 13, 1850, and was inaugurated Dec. 16th, serving two years. During his administration acts were passed appropriating \$350,000 for the purpose of arming the state, putting it in a condition of defense, and re-establishing brigade encampments for mobilizing the militia. Gov. Means called the militia into camp, reviewed them, and thus aroused the military spirit. The party in favor of separate state action was sanguine of success in the coming election, and Gov. Means canvassed the state, mistaking his

Loose Item



own popularity for the popularity of his cause. The contest was bitter, and resulted in an overwhelming victory for the conservatives. The convention met on Apr. 26, 1852, and like that of 1832, elected the governor of the state (Means) its president. As the people had declared against separate state action, the government contented itself with asserting the right of secession, but declared it inopportune at that time. Gov. Means was not again in public life, after his term expired, until 1860, when he represented Fairfield district in the secession convention. He then organized a regiment of infantry for service, and as colonel of the 17th South Carolina regiment did some gallant fighting. He was killed by the fragment of a shell at the battle of Second Manassas, Va., Aug. 29-30, 1862. He was married on Jan. 24, 1833, to Sarah Rebecca, daughter of Robert Stark, of Columbia, S. C. She bore him one daughter, Emma (who died unmarried), and one son, Robert Stark Means, who, as major of the 17th South Carolina volunteer infantry, Confederate States army, was desperately wounded at South Mountain, Md., in the fighting of Sept. 14-16, 1862; and being left on the field, became a prisoner in the hands of the Federal soldiers. For gallantry in this action, he was made lieutenant-colonel. Being disabled by his wounds, he did not return to active service again, but served on post duty until Gen. Lee surrendered, at which time, though still unfit for duty, he joined Gen. Johnston and surrendered with the latter's forces.

Loose Item



## Obituary

Margaret Jane Gaylord was the eldest child of Dr. Giles Samuel Booth Hempstead and Elizabeth Peebles. She was born January 23, 1822 in Portsmouth, O. A son and daughter were added to their family, of which one survives, Mrs. G. B. Norton of this city.

Her parents were prominently identified with the growth of what was then a frontier town, and awake to the interests of the surrounding country which was rapidly developing. Several years of her girlhood were spent at Marietta, O., where she received her education. The experiences and incidents of life at the girls' school, either serious or amusing, were never forgotten. That she always considered those years most important ones in her life might be inferred from her frequent reference to teachers, principles and associations of that time. Amid these scenes and in the atmosphere of such a home she developed those good qualities which so distinctly marked her life in later years and which perpetuate her memory.

She was married October 23, 1845, to Benjamin B. Gaylord of Westerville, Oneida county, New York, who had come to Ohio a few years previous to be associated with his cousin, Thomas Greenfield Gaylord, in the Gaylord Rolling Mill Company. The first three years of their married life were spent at Clinton Furnace, near Portsmouth. They returned to the latter place in 1848, when Mr. Gaylord assumed full control of the Gaylord Rolling Mill, and continued in that position until 1874, when failing health made his retirement from active business imperative.

Of them were born six children—Elizabeth Hempstead, Lydia Brayton, who died in infancy; Mary Hildreth, who died at the age of 17; Martha Brayton, Benjamin Hempstead, and Helen Margaret. After six years of gradually increasing feebleness, part of which time the family spent abroad, Mr. Gaylord died September 1, 1881, and in 1885 Mrs. Gaylord moved with her family to California, and since that time has resided on Magnolia avenue, Riverside, beloved by all her neighbors and friends, respected by her acquaintances and honored by those who have risen up to call her blessed.

Love of flowers was especially a passion with her all her life, and the garden of her California home was beautified, as her Ohio one had been, by her constant supervision, taste and care. Her plants were as friends to her, and among them she moved about daily, ministering to their needs and cheered by their bright messages, almost to the very close of her earthly life, and until the spirit was called to those fair heavenly gardens "where never a rose of the roses shall die."

In the early morning of August 10, 1903, the life came to a peaceful close. Her strong faith and bright hope of a life more abundant did not fail her. It was a fit ending of such a life—no lingering illness, no prolonged suffering, but at a time when fears had been allayed of the results of a short illness and hopes of recovery were growing daily brighter, the messenger unseen drew near.

The large concourse that assembled two days later to pay the last sad rites of the living testified to the esteem in which she was held, and the genuineness of her friendship. The interment at Olivewood cemetery was private. The afterglow of day, the calm of the evening air, the quiet of the place was suggestive of the rest remaining for the people of God.

Her life was characterized by faith and good works. At an early age she was received into the fellowship of the Presbyterian church, and through her long life was a loyal supporter, liberal in her gifts and happy in every service of love. A discriminating intellect, a great fund of human sympathy assured an interest in the best things. The "vision splendid" of youth never passed in any mean sense into the light of common day. She knew the benefits of an education, and gave, especially to the struggling institutions of learning, substantial support. She had watched the growth of the Republic for two-thirds of a century and was interested in all national affairs and social reforms. Local institutions that work for good were not forgotten. She loved the church and was seldom missed from its service. She followed its progress in the evangelization of the world. Her interest in questions of the day was exceptional for one of her age, but she will be remembered rather as she was in her own home, among her friends, and by her traits of exemplary Christian character, and charity.

REV. D. L. MACQUARRIE.

The news of the world and city and county through the columns of the Press—50 cents a month.

Loose Item

24 August 1903



# AND THE ASHLAND

ASHLAND, BOYD COUNTY, KENTUCKY, S

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## REMAINS OF MISS ELIZABETH B. MEANS

Who Died At Asheville. N. C., Decem-  
ber 27, 1902. Were Brought Home  
Today For Interment.

Beyond our ken, in regions far,  
Where suns and planets shine,  
Radiant and bright as Polar Star,  
Immortal life is thine.

This is the home coming season  
of the year when those who have  
been absent for recreation or  
restoration of health, turn their  
faces once more towards their  
homes. Fathers, mothers, wives,  
brothers and sisters with glad  
hearts meet and embrace on the  
threshold of their homestead.

This, too, is the season of that  
greatest of all days in the hearts  
of our American people, Thanks-  
giving Day, when families sepa-  
rated far and wide, in various  
pursuits of life, assemble about  
the family board, to partake of  
the good cheer so generously and  
abundantly provided for them on  
this auspicious occasion. "Home,  
Sweet Home" is the music in ev-  
ery heart, and hard must be the  
heart that does not respond to  
the gentle influence of the sea-  
son.

But there is another home com-  
ing that is the reverse of this, and  
brings sadness to our hearts. It  
is the home coming of some one  
we love who has died far from  
home, and is being brought back,  
to lie forever at rest in our City  
of the Dead.

The bringing home of the re-  
mains Miss Elizabeth Burgess  
Means is one of those sad events  
that casts a deep shadow of  
gloom over our community. The  
death of this beautiful and ami-  
able young woman which oc-  
curred at Asheville, N. C., on  
December 27, 1902, caused by  
pneumonia, is another example  
of the uncertainty of life. When  
we last saw her she seemed the  
picture of strong robust health.

Her sparkling eyes, her bright  
intelligent face, her firm, elastic  
step proclaimed that she was in  
the best of health and spirits.  
The news of her death came like  
the lightning stroke, so sudden  
and unexpected was it. Friends  
told it to each other with bated  
breath, as they met, and over  
their hearts a pall of grief and  
desolation spread, as its certainty  
gained conviction in their minds.

Her sympathies responded  
quickly to the call of need or  
helplessness, and the social side  
of her nature was strongly devel-  
oped, and her hosts of friends in  
this, her old home city, will long  
carry the memory of her in their  
hearts. It could have been said  
of her, as the poet said of another  
beautiful life:

"Yet in herself she dwelleth not,  
Although no home were half so fair;  
No simplest duty is forgot,  
Life hath no dim and lowly spot  
That doth not in her sunshine share.

"She doth little kindnesses,  
Which most leave undone, or despise  
For naught that sets one's heart at ease,  
And giveth happiness or peace,  
Is low esteem'd in her eyes.

"She is a woman, one in whom  
The springtime of her childish years  
Hath never lost its fresh perfume,  
Though knowing well that life hath  
room

For many blights and many tears."

Her voice was as soft and  
soothing as the sweetest music,  
and her smile like a ray of sun-  
shine. Her love for children was  
remarkable. "Suffer little chil-  
dren to come unto Me," the gen-  
tlest and sweetest words that fell  
from lips divine, seemed to find  
in her a fit soil for growth and  
development. She attended to  
household matters as she did to  
all other duties in life, with a  
quiet dignity and unobtrusive-  
ness of demeanor, worthy of all  
praise. And now that she is cut  
off in the prime of life, in the  
midst of all her usefulness, she  
shall receive the reward of the  
faithful. "For inasmuch as ye  
have done it unto the least of  
these of mine, ye have done it  
unto Me." In that glad new  
morn so prayed for, so longed for,  
so hoped for, by all our poor suf-  
fering race, when the waste of  
time and the ravages of death  
shall be no more, when we who  
toil shall cease to work, she, too,  
will be found clad in garments  
of light, walking in that throng,  
who have fought a good fight and  
kept the faith will receive a  
crown of righteousness.

A FRIEND.

Loose Item



Cinti Enquirer / Sept 1900

8

## CAREER

### Worthy of Emulation

### Closed By the Death of Mr. David Sinton.

### Long Expected End Came Late Yesterday Afternoon.

### Life Story That Reads Like a Work of Fiction.

### Started as a Poor Boy and at the Great Age of 92 Years Left Millions.

David Sinton, financier and philanthropist, died at his residence on the east side of Pike street, south of Fourth, at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon, aged 92 years and 6 months.

The name of Sinton has for years been a synonym for wealth and philanthropy in this city. For the past decade the bent form of Mr. Sinton had been daily seen on

the failed to take action looking toward this end, the city was forever deprived of this contemplated magnificent ornamentation.

#### FAVORED SOUTHERN RAILWAY.

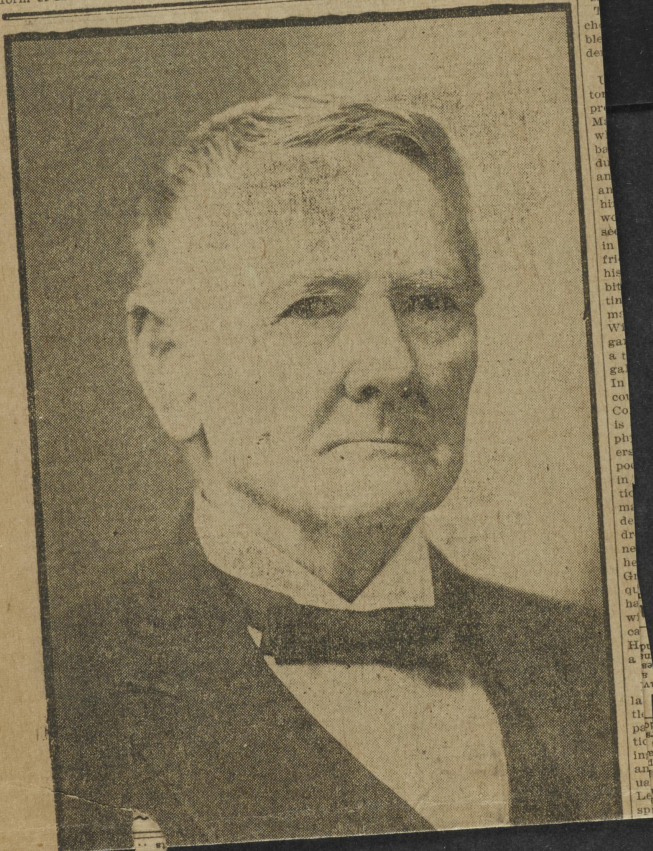
Mr. Sinton was a staunch advocate of the building of the Southern Railroad, and some years prior to that undertaking suggested the wisdom of an offer by Cincinnati to the individual or company who would construct such a road of a bonus of \$1,000,000, and provided the States of Kentucky and Tennessee would subscribe an additional like sum. It was Mr. Sinton's intention, in the event of such offer being made, to himself undertake the building of the road, he having caused a survey of the projected road to be made, and this line was eventually adopted. Mr. Sinton's project contemplated the ultimate extension of the road to the Gulf of Mexico, with its terminus in Pensacola, Fla. The pecuniary loss to Cincinnati through its failure to adopt Mr. Sinton's suggestion can be readily computed.

During the Civil War Mr. Sinton was a Union man, but as a rule he voted for the best man, regardless of party. Though largely self-educated, and engaged during the greater part of his life in the management of large and active interests, he was at the same time well read in nearly all departments of literature. He was self-reliant, original in business methods, as well as successful, and was always given credit for a large share of common sense and sound judgment.

While engaged in the iron business near Hanging Rock in 1839 Mr. Sinton married Miss Jane Ellison, daughter of John Ellison, of Manchester, Ohio. The couple had two children, Edward Sinton, a son, who died just after becoming of age, and one daughter, the wife of Charles P. Tarr. For many years the Sinton home was on Fourth street, near Central avenue, but in 1872, after the death of his wife, Mr. Sinton changed his residence to the old Longworth homestead on Pike street, and had resided there since with Mr. and Mrs. Tarr.

Mr. Sinton's parents were simple Quakers, and although he himself made munificent gifts to charitable and religious institutions he was a member of no particular faith.

His real estate holdings in this city were very extensive, and he held large blocks of stock in local and other securities. He was among the wealthiest, if not the wealthiest citizen of Hamilton County, and although his estate is estimated as being worth between \$7,000,000 and \$8,000,000 it is very probable that he himself could not have placed an exact figure upon it. The funeral will take place on to-morrow afternoon from the family residence.



Loose Item



THE LATE DAVID SINTON.

Third street as he went to and fro to his offices, situated between Main and Walnut streets, immediately opposite the Franklin Bank. Last Christmas Day the rugged health that had for over 90 years sustained Mr. Sinton gave way, and he was compelled to seek retirement at his home. Infirmities of age were cast into the balance, and although Mr. Sinton often lingered during his sickness to again join in the whirl of business life, it was not to be.

On March 1st last his illness reached a serious stage, and he was compelled to retire to his couch. Since that time he had not left his bed, and his physicians had stated that the end was only a matter of time. His great vitality was a source of wonderment to his attendants and physicians. When the end came yesterday afternoon Mr. Sinton passed away peacefully, his hand in that of his daughter, Mrs. Taft, while his son-in-law, Mr. Charles P. Taft, and his grandson Howard Taft stood at the bedside.

#### CAREER WORTHY OF EMULATION.

David Sinton was born in County Antrim, Ireland, in 1808, of Anglo-Saxon ancestry, who lived in Scotland, near the English border. His father, John Sinton, was a linen manufacturer. When David was 3 years of age the family came to this country, locating for a time in Pittsburg, Penn., removing in a year to West Union, Adams County, Ohio. Here David attended school irregularly up to his fourteenth year, when he obtained employment in the store and tavern of James McCague at Sinking Springs, Ohio, at \$4 per month as salesman and tavern assistant. After two years in this service he came to Cincinnati, but dissatisfied with his early experience here soon returned to Sinking Springs, again securing employment at a slightly increased salary. A few years later he again came to Cincinnati, and was for a time engaged in a commission business. This proving unprofitable he sold out and went to Washington Courthouse, where he took charge of Dr. Boyd's dry goods store, which he managed successfully. He next moved to the Hanging Rock iron region, and took charge of the landing and river business of James Rogers & Co. of Union Furnace. The business of the company was the manufacture of hollow ware, pig iron, &c. It was succeeded by the firm of John Sparks & Co., and Mr. Sinton, when about 22 years of age, was made general manager of the entire works, shortly thereafter becoming part owner of the property and business of the company. He rebuilt the Union Furnace, and built the Ohio Furnace, the two having the capacity for producing a large amount of pig iron for that period.

#### LOCATED IN CINCINNATI.

In 1846 Mr. Sinton returned to Cincinnati and opened an office for the sale of his iron and other products, and resided here ever since until the day of his death. Through his success as an iron manufacturer, and in his real estate and other investments, here and elsewhere, he accumulated a large estate, and built many substantial and elegant buildings, adding much to the wealth and beauty of the city. In many ways he has shown a most unselfish and commendable spirit. He gave to the Y. M. C. A. the value of \$38,000, which subsequently greatly appreciated in value, affording an annual income of \$2,100. He gave to the same association the additional sum of \$25,000 toward building the edifice on the corner of Seventh and Walnut streets. To the Union Bethel he gave \$100,000 in Cincinnati bonds, and supplemented this magnificent gift by the payment of \$10,000 of the Bethel indebtedness. In Eden Park he gave \$75,000, and the sum of \$10,000 toward the erection of the Art Museum. Mr. Sinton offered to give the city a rostrum with eplanade, with figure orators, to occupy Fifth street, between Main and Walnut, and to be used for public meetings. Mr. Sinton's proposed gift involved a cost to him of \$250,000, and in anticipation of the acceptance of the offer by the city authorities, he went to confer with the city authorities, and to the considerable expense. It was one of the donations of the offer that all street-car tracks should be removed from the portion of the thoroughfare named, and as the City Council

## FIRE

### Started in Four Places.

Conclusive Evidence That Blaze in Mr. Mather's House, at Dayton, Ky., Was Incendiary.

Deep mystery still surrounds the fire at the residence of Manager Mather, of the Poughontas Coal Company, Thursday night, in Dayton, Ky. That the fire was of incendiary origin there is no doubt, for the testimony of all of the firemen who arrived early on the scene is to the effect that the building was set on fire in four places. The incendiary evidently commenced in the attic, and after putting the match to a heap of papers he went down to the second floor and set a lamp under the dresser.

He then proceeded to the first floor and touched off a pile of papers that had been saturated with coal oil and placed under a sofa in the parlor, and a similar blaze was started in the dining room.

The firemen found great difficulty in getting into the house, as the inmates were absent at the time. The front door was broken open with an ax and the four distinct fires were extinguished only after great and heroic work on the part of the firemen. The furniture was almost totally destroyed. The house is owned by Mrs. Eleanor Pierce, of Newport, and is insured. The house was fitted up in lavish style and the loss on the furniture will probably amount to \$1,000.

Mr. Mather says that there was no insurance on the furniture. The only occupants of the house were himself, his housekeeper, Mrs. Jennie Byrth, and a servant girl, who resided in Dayton and slept at home. Mrs. Byrth told some neighbors less than two years ago that the furniture was insured at Mr. Mather and Mrs. Byrth were away at the time of the fire, but returned about 10 p. m., an hour later. The former went into the house and remained a few minutes, but Mrs. Byrth did not go inside the house. Both took a car for Cincinnati shortly afterward.

A strange feature in connection with the fire which remains to be explained is that all of the dresses and wardrobes in the house were found empty by the firemen, with the exception of a few articles of men's clothing.

One of the neighbors states that she saw some one go into the house by the front door shortly before the fire and come out and lock the door about 10 minutes later. The story regarding a man seen jumping from a side window was explained yesterday.

Three neighbors who were among the first to discover the fire went to the house and two of them hoisted the other up to a window. The latter, finding that the window was fastened, jumped down, and in doing so attracted the attention of a girl in an adjoining house. The house is being guarded by a special watchman, Phil Graham, and no one is allowed inside. Mr. Mather was at the house yesterday morning.

## INCREASE

### In Marriage Business and Lunacy Cases Shown By Probate Court Statistics.

The following Probate Court statistics compiled yesterday show an interesting comparison of probate business for the year ending March 31:

|                                                             | 1899. | 1900. |
|-------------------------------------------------------------|-------|-------|
| Letters of guardianship issued.....                         | 225   | 246   |
| Wills probated.....                                         | 495   | 450   |
| Letters testamentary issued.....                            | 445   | 400   |
| Letters administration issued.....                          | 743   | 651   |
| Licenses and bans.....                                      | 2,939 | 3,033 |
| Naturalization.....                                         | 452   | 628   |
| Patients committed to Longview.....                         | 256   | 284   |
| Patients committed to the Ohio Hospital For Epileptics..... | 24    | 25    |

### PROF DYER SWORN IN.

Prof. F. B. Dyer, of Madisonville, who was reappointed upon the County Board of School Teachers' Examiners by Probate Judge Ferris some days ago, was sworn in yesterday.

Loose Item



## Y. M. C. A.'S BENEFACTOR.

### Directors Record Appreciation of David Sinton's Long-Continued Generosity.

The Board of Directors of the Y. M. C. A., at a meeting held day before yesterday to extend a call to Mr. Doan to become General Secretary, at the same time paid a fitting tribute to one who had been among the best and stanchest friends that the Cincinnati association has had.

It was the first meeting of the board since the disease of Mr. Sinton, and the following was adopted and ordered placed on the records:

"Mr. David Sinton departed this life at his residence in Pike street in this city Friday afternoon, August 31, in the ninety-third year of his age. The removal of this venerable citizen adds emphasis to the conspicuous service he rendered to the young people of Cincinnati. In the year 1874 it was his generous gift of \$33,000, that enabled this association to purchase a home of its own. And later on when the work he had thus fostered and encouraged grew upon us he favored larger facilities and added gifts which were most helpful and timely. His own early struggles, and his intensely practical views of philanthropy qualified him to appreciate the value of this work in behalf of young men, and his interest in it continued through the later years of his active life. But for his generous help this institution could not have attained its present standing and influence in the community. While its work remains, the name of David Sinton will be held in affectionate remembrance."

1904

Loose Item











## Vol. 63. SUBSCRIPTIONS. No. 209

Vol. 63. SUBSCRIPTIONS. No. 209

|                       |                     |
|-----------------------|---------------------|
| Daily—By Carrier..... | 6 Cents per Week    |
| Daily—By Mail.....    | 30 Cents per Month  |
| Daily—By Mail.....    | \$1.50 for 6 Months |
| Daily—By Mail.....    | \$3.00 per Year     |

57 The Times-Star will not undertake to return manuscripts unless postage is enclosed.

THE INTERESTS OF RUSSIA

**IN THE FAR EAST.**  
Russian acquiescence in the plans of the United States for the restoration of conditions in China requires that we shall examine deeper than heretofore into the position of that government toward China. It was not until Nicholas ascended the throne that the double eagle of Russia turned its eyes toward the east in search of that harbor which would give her an outlet not at the mercy of the Ice King. Seven great wars had brought her only a strip of Roumanian territory between the Dniester and the Pruth and another Roumanian bit in the delta of the Danube, territory representing a square mile of which represented a battle in which Russian blood had stained the water.

fused as water.

Bismarck had long before announced Russia his intention to do in "West Asia" what he was doing in "East Asia." His mission in Asia; that is, to bring about a new "European" or "Western" civilization." But we must remember that Bismarck's travels to Vladivostok extended overland, crossing the Siberian steppes, and that it was the remoteness of Siberia, the Russian's insulting phrase for the Far East, which bred the reaction of its prophecy. What Carovitch thought we know not; but his companion, Prince Oukhtomsky, recorded his own impressions. There has come into the world a Russian Empire, for the first time since the definite date regarding Persia, which will have no influence whatever upon the destinies of the Caucasus. The Jenghis Khans have gone! The Tamerlans have left us. Asia has been a part of it all time; it has lived its life and shared its sorrows; our geographical position interests; our geographical position reveals its destiny to us; be it so, the rudimentary powers of

Perhaps it matters little how a prince represented the thoughts of czarivitch, but when the latter ascended the throne Russia turned the West to the East. Nicholas I. evidently had not forgotten that we were the pagoda in Canton which had been shown four colossal figures of the "Kings of the Four Corners," and that it was to the North that the people rendered particular homage. Neither had he forgotten that the true successors of the old-time czars or khans of the Finnish race was not the Bogdanovs who reigned in Peking, but the

This life record is a heritage of all who remain to be

does a printed lesson."—Prof. Lloyd.

Mr. David Sinton died at the Sinton homestead on Pike street shortly before four o'clock Friday afternoon.

[illegible]

**Avoided Personal Conspicuity.**

Work they have to do. To them the little at first is great, which at last, the great in turn is little. Affairs of consequence, which absorb their energies, are ever confronting them. These blot out self; and it may be added that the greater the responsibilities of a man and the broader his view, the less he thinks of personal conspicuity. Whether he be in art, in business, in educational or literary lines, in constructive affairs, or in professional achievements, these words hold good; and it takes men conspicuous in all these directions to make a great city conspicuous and to read object-lessons to the many young people striving in some one of these directions.

Cincinnati has been blessed with many men whose lives were spent in behalf of the city of their birth or adoption; whose names are familiar as the names of men who helped to upbuild and care for her growth; whose brains contributed to her intellectual and educational advancement; who made here their business and who were yet content to money, their energies, and their lives; and who were yet content to

[illegible]

## The Struggle for Advancement.

"David was set to work with one of several men employed by Adams. The man was deceitful, abused the confidence of his employers, and neglected his duties. And yet he retained the close regard of Adams, who could not perceive the impostor whom he trusted. After a time, David remonstrated with the fellow, but this incensed him, and the threat was made to the effect that it would be well for David to work less close with you. The next day, David was called before his superior and charged with making a harsh remark about his fellow-workman. This the boy admitted, but said that it was because of his shirking his duties. 'I should not have said that,' he said, 'I learn the methods of such a man as you. He was the envy, and he did it.'"

[illegible][illegible]

### Mr. Sinton's Personality.

Mr. Sinton's method of living was typical of simplicity. His dress was plain, his demeanor that of a thoughtful gentleman with cares of his own and a respect for those of others. Easy to approach, he greeted a friend or a visitor with a shake of the hand. His speech was direct; yes or no was his answer to a question, and the hearer knew that he meant yes or no. His remarks were pointed, and often carried with them a touch of humor scarcely to be expected with a man of his varied cares and possessions.

A Republican in principle, Mr. Sinton asked no undue favor, and yet he was once "honored" by being elected Road Supervisor. But he worked the men so hard, himself working as did the others, that, to use his own words, "they did not re-elect me." And this leads to the

to use his own

## Loose Item



Hon. George M. Woodbridge.  
Died, yesterday, March 23, 1900;  
born at Marietta, Oct. 5, 1814, so  
he was past 85 years of age. He  
was a grandson of Dudley Wood-  
bridge, who came to Marietta 110  
years ago, and was the first Pro-  
bate Judge of Washington county,  
and son of Dudley Woodbridge, Jr.,  
a gentleman in the highest sense,  
and a business man of great prom-  
inence in Marietta for years, more  
than a generation.

George M. Woodbridge was a  
man who never had his superior in  
Marietta as a man of grace and  
saying "the right thing at the right  
time." Born orator, no man ever  
equalled him as an "exhorter" in  
the Methodist church of Marietta.  
In the city and county he knew  
everybody and everybody knew  
him. Mrs. Woodbridge, Lizzie  
Hensley, from Kentucky, joined  
with him when in the Ohio Legis-  
lature, 1843, was the perfection of  
good nature and brightness, and  
never had an unkindly word spok-  
en of her by a single person in Ma-  
rietta.

More hours and more consulta-  
tion held with George M. Wood-  
bridge than with any other man in  
the whole life of

R. M. STIMSON.

*Marietta Register  
29 March 1900.*

## BURNT IN BLAZING OIL.

Colonel W. W. Culbertson's Son Dies  
From His Injuries in Florida.

Special Despatch to Commercial Tribune.  
COCOANUT GROVE, Fla., Aug. 24.—Colonel  
W. W. Culbertson's family met with a terrible  
accident on last Sunday afternoon. The Colonel  
was formerly largely interested in the iron in-  
dustry in Ashland, Ky., and was a Republican  
member of Congress from the Ashland District  
while McKinley was a Congressman, they being  
warm personal friends. He moved down here  
some four years ago with a family of a wife  
and seven children, the youngest two being  
boys, 2 and 5 years old.

These boys got hold of a bottle of kerosene  
some matches and an old pan, went into the  
bathhouse on the back porch, poured the oil  
in the pan and set it on fire, and in an instant  
the youngest was all ablaze. His screams  
brought the mother at once, who gathered up  
the skirts of her dress and wrapped them  
around him, but not until he was so badly  
burned that, after lingering a few hours, his  
young life passed away.

His father was some fifteen miles away,  
southwest of home, overseeing putting out  
some groves on Government land for his chil-  
dren, and did not get back until his boy was  
dead.

*19 Aug 1900*

Loose Item



# The

VOL XXXIV—No 31

## RECENT DEATHS

16 April 1900  
WILLIAM EVARTS SHELTON.

By Geo. A. Walton.

16 April 1900  
"In the midst of life we are in death," was never more strikingly exemplified than in the death of Mr. William E. Sheldon of West Newton, which occurred suddenly on Monday, the 16th instant, in his office in Boston. Mr. Sheldon was born in Dorset, Vermont, on October 22, 1832, and hence at the time of his death was 67 years of age. He studied at Middlebury college and received from that institution the degree of a. m. His active life was devoted to teaching, school supervision, and the last twenty-five years of it, to journalism. He began his teaching in the common schools of his native state. On leaving college he spent a brief period in a private school at Richmond, Va. He came to Massachusetts in 1853 and taught the high school at Abington in Plymouth county, where he also served upon the school committee. He took an active interest in general educational work; he was a member of the Massachusetts State Teachers' association, of the American Institute of Instruction, and was one of the two New England men who participated at Philadelphia in the organization of the National Teachers' association in 1857, when he was chosen as the first secretary of that body. He has been president of each of these associations. He taught in one of the two Newton high schools, the one located in West Newton and kept in the building which was the nucleus of our present city hall. He was elected master of the Hancock school, Boston, in 1864, and was made a supervising principal of primary schools of the section of the city which promoted to the Hancock school, a section which acquired fame by employing the advanced methods taught in the Lexington state normal school, from which the primary teachers had graduated. Mr. Sheldon had marked success as a teacher and school manager. At the expiration of his term of service he became associated with the New England Publishing company, where he continued until the time of his death. He has for these many years been the business manager of the company and special editor of the Primary Teacher, later known as the American Teacher.

His enthusiasm in the education of young children led him to a careful study of the kindergarten methods of Froebel, and stimulated him to the formation of the "International Kindergarten Union," and to use his pen and voice in furtherance of the noble work of Miss Elizabeth Peabody in favor of kindergarten instruction in this country. He was instrumental in engrafting a kindergarten department upon the National Teachers' asso-

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ment upon the National Teachers' association.

Mr. Sheldon was in the best sense a politician. He was alive to everything which contributed to improve the city of his residence socially, esthetically and morally, always giving frank expression to his views in all public hearings, and never being absent from the primary meetings of the party with which he was associated. As a presiding officer he had few equals, whether in lyceum, caucus or convention. When president of the National Teachers' association, which was convened at Chicago in 1887, and which numbered over 20,000, he was unanimously declared to be the ablest officer that had ever presided over any convention held in that city.

Mr. Sheldon's personality made him agreeable in social intercourse as well as in public address. He had an eye beaming with kindness and intelligence, and he had a soul of good nature and earnestness. He easily made friends and never forgot them. A good thinker upon his feet, with a pleasant voice of sufficient force and compass to reach the largest audience, and with a command of language exact and clean cut, he always had the ability to say just what he wanted to say, and never left his hearers in doubt as to his sentiments nor as to the meaning of what he said.

His extensive travels in all part of the country gave him a wide acquaintance with public men, especially with educators. There are few men who knew personally more college officials, school superintendents and teachers, and other educational workers throughout the land, than he.

Mr. Sheldon was married to Miss Mary A. Soule, in 1854, both being at the time teachers in the Abington school. Mrs. Sheldon with one daughter and two grand-daughters, the children of a younger daughter, survive him. His home was always a model of contentment. In it he was the faithful husband, the loving and devoted father.

The funeral of William E. Sheldon was held from the family residence on Highland street last Wednesday afternoon. The funeral services were in charge of Rev. H. J. Patrick, D. D., a former pastor of Mr. Sheldon, assisted by Rev. T. P. Prudden and Mr. Winship, a partner of the deceased, all of whom spoke in the highest terms of his ability as an educator. The interment was in Newton cemetery.

MISS MARY E. WARREN.

Mary E. Warren

D., of Springfield, topic: "The It? Its Use"

The many E. Johnson to learn the Eliot Block, where he w and show cal Appar

SARAH

Daughter ested in th to the Ge Mass. D. A good citize try today. chapter an ed to send clothing f matter, an D. S. Emerton, before warded to Freville, N izens there

SARAH

On Wed Hull chap ing was en lands club G. A. Mod A. W. Sma G. W. Col and rainy ance. The attractive potted plan open fires.

The reger to the Val R. society purpose of on that his the Sarah noon with there will b

The liter which follow of a high o consisted of and Mrs. St readings by per entitled England, by

During th refreshments friends of th

AUTHOR'S

Loose Item



the last meetings of which he was the leading spirit. He was recognized as the first orator in Washington county, and none other since has been his equal. He continued in business, dealing in real estate, though he never lost interest in public questions. A Whig, he was a delegate to the first Republican convention that nominated Fremont. The momentous questions that followed fast for solution and which terminated in the civil war, found George M. Woodbridge always on the side of his country. When the war came on, no one did more than he in public appeal to fill the ranks of the army. Following the war he was for many years collector of internal revenue for this district and active in the politics of the county, though not aspiring to office. This closed his public services except as he labored for the community faithfully as a member of the board of education for many years.

He had lived a retired life for the last twenty years, finding much pleasure in compiling personal and local history from the data at his command and from the wonderful storehouse of his personal recollection. He has contributed freely to these columns, and the initials "G. M. W." are as familiar to our readers as the paper itself.

A man of strong convictions, he could not always be in agreement with his fellow men, but no matter what the differences, he never forgot the courtly manners of the gentleman, nor did he fail to recognize the small courtesies that so often mark personal character. No one ever heard him complain, "I am growing old." His quiet courage and dauntless spirit have been well illustrated during the closing months of his life. Though in physical bondage and denied the companionship of friends, to him always dear, he still found employment in dictating incidents of early history for these columns, and no one would know they came from a sick chamber. And with a courtesy characteristic of him, he dictated acknowledgement of the slightest favors offered him by absent friends.

A carefully prepared newspaper sketch would be but a meager outline of his eventful life and many virtues.

But his death removes one whose name has been as a household word in this county and those who have enjoyed the friendship of this remarkable man, as we have done for many years, would not expect less than this brief tribute to his memory. As peacefully as the blush of evening spreads over the west, his soul passed out into the spirit world.

Mr. Woodbridge leaves two sons, George M. and Starling Woodbridge, and two daughters, Miss Maria P. and Mrs. Laura Galluher. The funeral took place from the residence, Third street, Monday, March 26th, at three o'clock.

FOR SALE—One Polled Angus bull, one year old, will be sold reasonable, considering quality. Call on or address, March 15-Wky J. H. GREENLEES.

Life in Wash-  
cerning old mills.  
I wish to ask some ques-  
the place, as my father lived on  
what was then called Wolf Creek.  
in 1827, in Washington county.  
My husband's parents removed  
there from Morgan county as early  
as 1829. In speaking of the old  
mill stone, Ridgeway's landing  
was mentioned. It occurs to me  
that it was perhaps named for an  
uncle of my husband, Ridgeway  
Craff. He must have moved there  
as early as 1825 or 1826. Among  
the neighbors were those named  
Jarvis, Ellis, Lane, Shrader, Rar-  
den and Cheadle. My husband was  
only nine years of age when his  
people removed to Michigan.  
We desire to learn if anyone in  
Washington county can tell us  
what railroad to take to go to my  
husband's old home, and if anyone  
knows of a large rock with a cave  
under it and a spring in the cave.  
The rock and cave were on the old  
Craff farm, in the school section  
near an old military graveyard.  
My paternal grandfather lived near  
this rock I have spoken of and left  
there to go to Athens in 1836.

Yours respectfully,  
MRS. JOHN W. CRAFT  
(nee Bailey).

#### A Fine Business Block.

Charles Weber has let the contract for a fine business block that will be erected at the corner of Scammel and Third streets. The building will be three stories high, with two business rooms on the first floor, while the other part of the building will be used for dwelling purposes.

Notwithstanding the disaster which he has met in South Africa General Buller has just been honored by the Canadian postal authorities by having a postoffice in North Victoria county named after him.

Dr. James'  
Headache  
Powders.

## AN OLD FAMILY PHYSICIAN

Makes Dr. James'  
Headache Powders from  
his own prescription.  
For ten years and more  
he has used them in his  
own practice.  
And they have never  
failed to do all he  
claims for them.

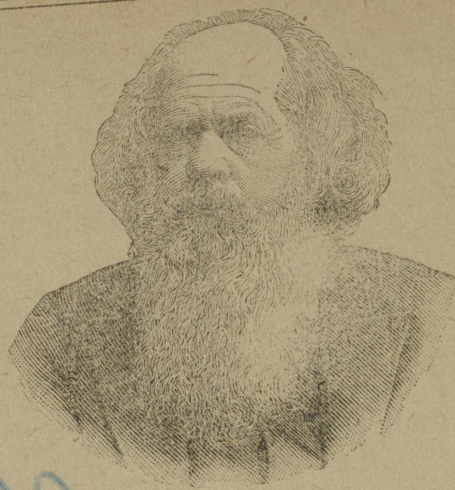
They're perfectly harmless.  
Do not stupefy the nerves or affect  
the heart—but they cure  
headache.

At all Drug Stores.  
4 doses 10 cents.

Cure Where  
Others  
Fail.

Loose Item





## 1900 His Life Spanned Three Generations.

Death of Hon. Geo. M. Woodbridge.

His friends and the public were prepared for the news of the death of Hon. George M. Woodbridge, which occurred, Friday evening, March 23d, at 4:15 o'clock. Death resulted from a fall received just seven months before, that confined him to his bed ever after, during which time his decline was constant until a remarkably strong constitution yielded without pain or effort and sank to final rest.

George M. Woodbridge was born at Marietta, Oct. 3d, 1814, and was therefore in his 86th year. He was the son of Dudley Woodbridge, who came here as early as 1789, and was the first merchant of Marietta. His education was secured in the early schools of Marietta and at the Ohio University at Athens. It is an incident also that the Woodbridge name has been in the trusteeship of that Ohio College almost from its beginning, in 1805, to the present time; Dudley Woodbridge, George M. Woodbridge and later George M., Jr. The name Woodbridge is co-existent with Marietta, and this brief sketch is of one who, for more than two generations, was a central and commanding figure in the social, religious and public life of this community. Three generations have known and honored him. Early in life he was associated with his father in the mercantile business. His qualities as a leader among men were soon recognized, and in 1842 he was elected to the legislature, then only 28, and the youngest person to hold that office from Washington county.

This brought his wonderful power as a platform orator to public notice. At about that time he threw his whole force into the temperance movement. His eloquence and his attractive personality was a mighty influence and the young men of that day who yet survive him, remember the campaign and

## INTERESTING CASE

Recalled by the Visit of Isaac F. Norman, Formerly of This County.

Captain Isaac F. Norman, of Washington, D. C., was in the city, Saturday, having come to Ohio to look after some property at Chester Hill, owned by his wife's father. Captain Norman, who was several years ago a well known colored resident of Muskingum township, is now the owner of the farm upon which Camp Alger is located, near Washington.

In 1866, Capt. Norman, then a resident of Muskingum township, was the plaintiff in one of the most interesting damage suits on the court records of the county. He was the first colored man to attempt to vote in Muskingum township, and although he had been born on Marsch Run Hill, his vote was refused by the judges of the election. At that time the judges of elections were the township trustees, and in the particular instance mentioned were Messrs. William Devel, Alfred Marshall and John Gerheart. All were Democrats.

After he had been denied the right to cast his ballot, he filed suit within a week against the trustees as individuals, claiming damages to the amount of two thousand dollars. The case was tried in Common Pleas Court, and he was awarded a judgment for \$25 damages and the costs of the case, the costs amounting to \$79.47. Both sides were dissatisfied with the result of the trial, and gave notice of a motion for a second trial, but a later entry on the court records shows that Norman accepted the amount awarded and signed a receipt for the \$25, which was paid to him.

Old Mills and Mill Stones.  
Sidney, Mich., March 8th.

Editor Register:

In looking over a copy of paper of May 18th, I saw an article,...

Loose Item



### In Memory

S Mrs. Esther Means Alexander was born  
1 in Manchester, O , April 8, 1859 and died  
S at the home of her mother, Mrs. Alex.  
Roush, Mar. 4, 1900, at the age of 40  
years, 11 months, and 26 days. She was  
dedicated to God by baptism in her  
childhood, and on July 22, 1877, she  
E united with the Manchester Presbyterian  
Church upon profession of her faith in  
Christ, during the pastorate of Rev.  
S Augustus Taylor. Thus early in life she  
D entered into covenant relations with God  
and remained a devout and consistent  
Christian until the day of her death. In  
1882 she was united in marriage with Mr.  
S. S. Alexander of this place. Since  
within only a few years from that time  
the shadows of pain have cast their gloom  
over her life which has been almost one  
continuous period of affliction. Her  
sufferings were borne with a noble fortitude  
and firmness that never failed even  
in the most trying hour, and won for her  
the esteem and admiration of all who  
knew her. All was done that devoted  
friends could do to restore her to health  
and happiness. Nothing was left undone  
that could minister to her comfort and  
alleviate her sufferings. But in spite of  
human care and human devotion, the  
hand of death wrought its work and  
wrought it speedily. Her closing hours  
were marked by an unwavering faith in  
her Savior. To the faithful physician  
who attended her she said she was not  
afraid to die. She leaves a loving husband  
and charming daughter, Miss  
Lorvisa Ellison Alexander, together with  
a large circle of relatives and friends to  
mourn her loss. But amid their tears and  
sorrow—a sorrow unlike any other in its  
abiding painfulness and gloom—her  
loved ones need not sorrow as without  
hope, but think of her as resting from  
her labors, and fondly awaiting them all  
in the "better country." Her form was  
tenderly laid away in the Odd Fellows  
Cemetery Tuesday afternoon, the funeral  
services being conducted by her pastor.

REV. EDSON M. BELL.

### Delayed In Transit.

Ft. Snelling, Minn., Feb. 15th 1900.

Mr. David Drenan,

Loose Item



late home tomorrow at 2 p. m.

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There has been no death in years in our city that has caused such profound sorrow as that of Major Ringo's. He was esteemed by all who knew him for his genial manner and courteous treatment of all, rich and poor alike. He was a devoted husband and a tender, loving father. At the time of his death he was in his 56th year. He was born in Clinton, Ky., and came to this city from Frankfort in 1890. During the Civil War he was a Lieutenant in the Confederate army under General S. B. Buckner; he was but 17 years of age when he enlisted. After the war he returned to his home at Clinton, Ky., and was appointed as clerk in the auditor's office of Hickman county. After serving in the auditor's office he was Assistant Secretary of State, under Major Adams, and afterwards Secretary of State under Governor Buckner. After his term of office had expired he came to this city and took charge of the Improvement Company's affairs and those of the street car company.

His hard work for both of these corporations made inroads on his health, and in 1899 he was compelled to seek a much needed rest, after which he seemed much improved, but in January last he had to give up again and go to Florida. He visited Jacksonville, Lakeland, Tampa and St. Petersburg, at which place he died.

He leaves a wife and five children, three daughters and two sons; Mrs. E. C. Means, Mrs. L. N. Davis, Mrs. Ferdinand Fischer, C. M. Ringo and S. Buckner Ringo. Rev. W. C. Condit will officiate at the funeral services and the remains will be interred in the Ashland cemetery.

The family have the sympathy of the citizens of Ashland, in this, their great trial, but they have the knowledge that he died, as he lived, one of God's noblemen.

*died 9/2/1900  
Buried 14/2/1900  
Will Give an Address.*



J. J.

Pressed

Also  
Fine pressed brick



J. W. HENDERSON

R. C. F

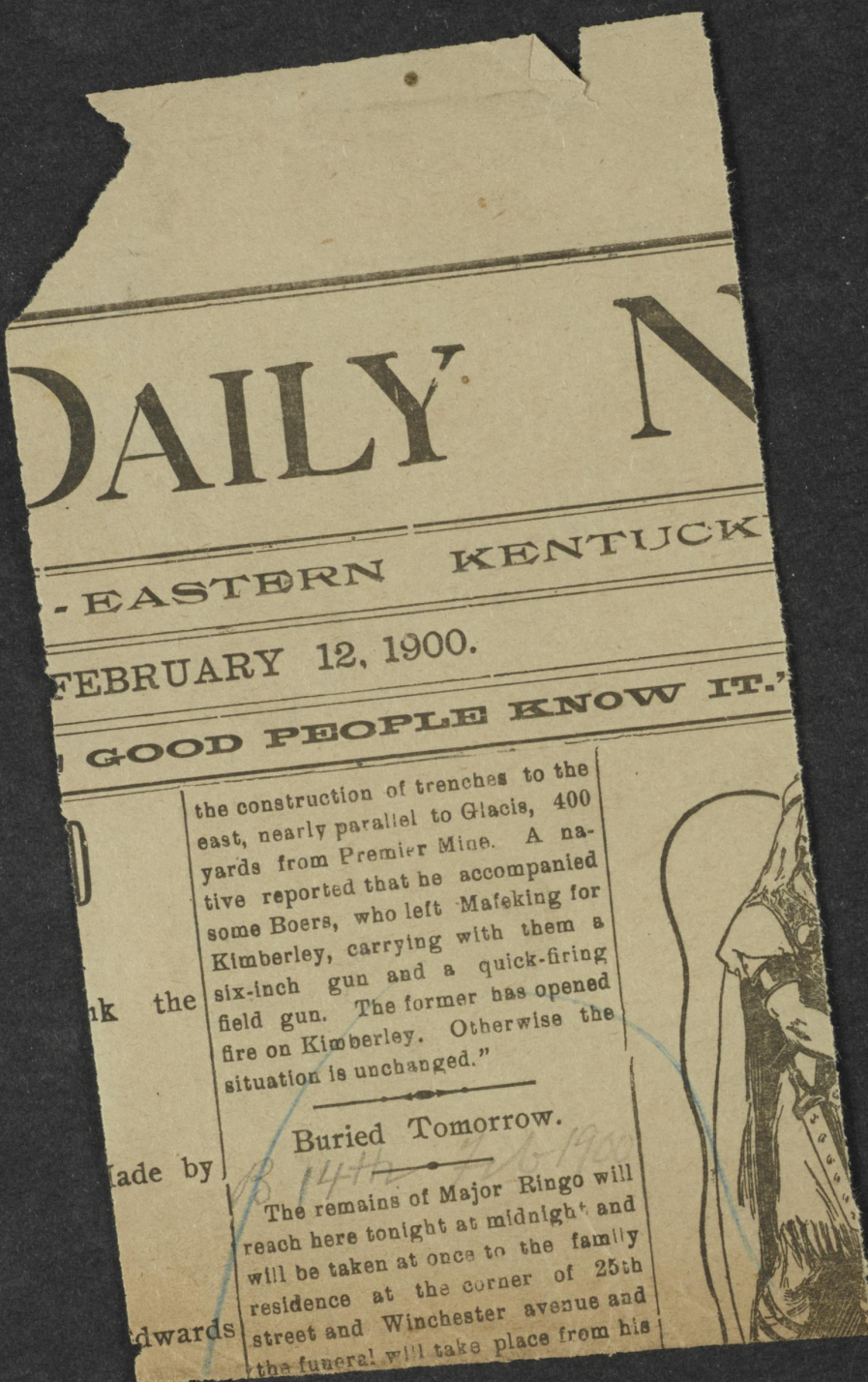
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We have  
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Loose Item





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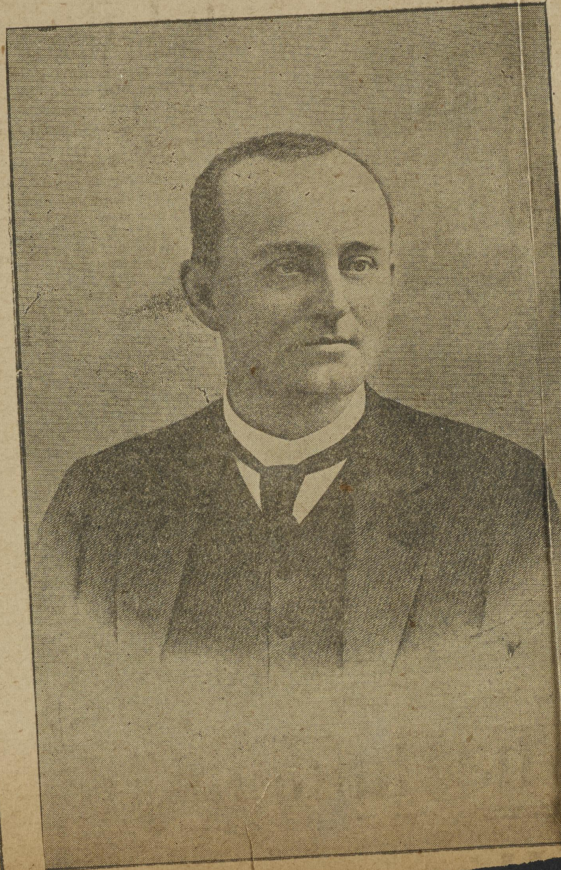


THE COURIER-JOURNAL, LOUISVILLE, TUESDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 19, 1899.

[From Yesterday's Evening Times.]

# DEATH OF JOHN AVERY HALDEMAN,

## Business Manager of The Times.



Loose Item



The funeral of Mr. John Avery Haldeman will take place from his late residence this afternoon at 3 o'clock. The Rev. Charles R. Hemphill, D. D., will conduct the services, and the interment in Cave Hill will be private.

The honorary pall-bearers will be Messrs. Mark Redman, Louis Davidson, Bennett H. Young, Col. Will S. Hays, R. W. Brown and Charles F. Grainger. The active pall-bearers will be Messrs. James S. Escott, John A. Balrd, William L. Allen, Henry Offutt, William Offutt and W. E. Phillips.

The death of Mr. Haldeman followed an illness of about two months which culminated in cerebritis. The end came at 12:35 o'clock Sunday morning, when, surrounded by his loved ones, who had for several days known that who had for several days known that recovery was impossible, he passed away peacefully and gently.

Mr. Haldeman was a son of Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Haldeman and occupied the positions of Vice President and Business Manager of the Louisville Times

Company and Secretary and Treasurer of the Courier-Journal Job Printing Company. His business career was one of unusual success, but it was characteristic of his quiet and modest deportment in his commercial relations that he preferred bestowing upon others the credit they recognized as his due. His attention to the interests to which he was intrusted was close and conscientious, and for the reason that his life was practically spent either in his office or his home his acquaintances were neither so wide nor his friendships in the outside world so intimate as is the case with many men, but those who knew him well were well aware of his loyalty to those close to him, of his generosity to all who were deserving, of his devotion to his family, the hospitality of his home, and of a cultivation which led for his chief diversion to the pleasures of art, literature and music.

His private library and his collection of pictures are in themselves a heritage for his children. Probably in quantity

and in taste of selection they are not excelled in Louisville. His pride seemed to be the acquirement of the most beautifully prepared editions of the masters of literature, and with these he spent much of his leisure time. He was known to his friends as an omnivorous reader.

In his younger days Mr. Haldeman was prominent in various athletic pastimes, and through subsequent years, although he abandoned active participation, he displayed a great interest in such affairs. He is well remembered by many of the older baseball enthusiasts as a member of the Eagles, a team made up of prominent young men of the city, and which soon established a high reputation in amateur baseball circles.

The recreation of hunting and fishing was one, however, which he never gave up, and he usually made a trip each year to enjoy it. With his gun he was an expert marksman and his favorite resort was Reelfoot Lake, where he had

a comfortably furnished shooting lodge.

Mr. Haldeman was born in Pewee Valley in 1853. At the close of the war he was ten years old, and he was given all educational advantages, both in the Louisville High School and at Washington and Lee University. He began his newspaper career on the Courier-Journal under the guidance of his father. Here he showed such aptitude and ability that he became editor of the Kentucky and Southern news departments. His connection with the Courier-Journal was active and highly creditable until he was promoted to the business management of the Times in 1884, and in this capacity his energy and business insight are abundantly testified to by the prosperity which has attended the paper.

In 1879 Mr. Haldeman married Miss Lolla Ryan, a daughter of Mr. William Ryan, of Louisville. She died after six years. In 1887 Mr. Haldeman married Miss Annie Buchanan, a daughter of Mr. John Buchanan, of Crab Orchard, Ky., who, together with three daughters, Elizabeth, Jean Bruce and Isabel Brown, survives him.

Loose Item



## LONG LIFE

Of Former Chief Justice  
B. J. Peters Ended.

NINETY-FOUR YEARS OF AGE.

DIED AT HIS HOME AT MT. STERLING  
YESTERDAY.

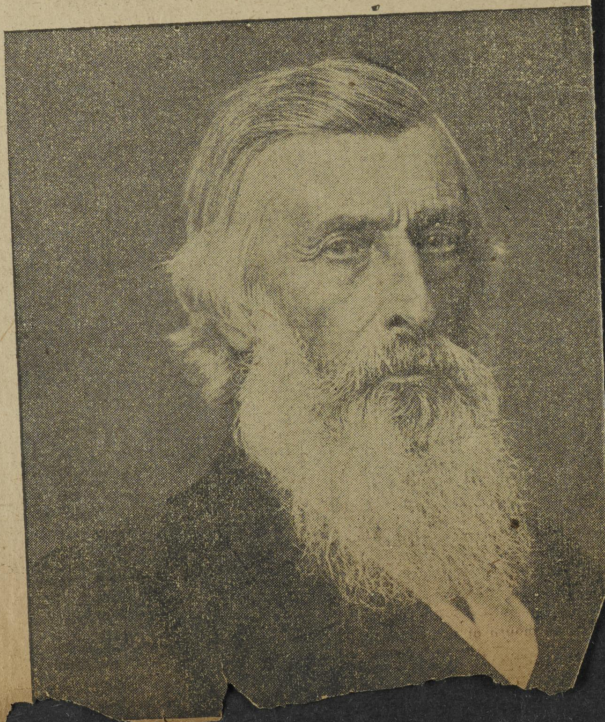
1899  
FUNERAL SERVICE TO-MORROW

6681 161 1899  
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Mt. Sterling, Ky., Sept. 18.—[Special.]  
—Former Chief Justice B. J. Peters  
died at his home in this city at 10:30  
o'clock this morning at the age of  
ninety-four years. For many days he  
had been gradually wasting away of no  
ailment other than the natural infirm-  
ities of old age. His two sisters, Mrs.  
Henrietta Calk and Mrs. Ada Chinn,  
with his nephews, a niece and several  
friends were at his bedside when the  
end came. He passed away quietly, so  
peacefully, in fact, that the watchers  
at his bedside were hardly aware when  
the moment of dissolution came. His  
long life had been singularly free from  
bodily ills, though several times in the  
past few years it was thought he was  
near the end of his eventful journey.  
Disease had never taken hold of his

and joined the church. Even in o  
he had been solicited to make th  
for office, but he invariably declin

Loose Item





## AGED JUDGE B. J. PETERS IS DEAD.

The Grand Old Kentuckian Was an Able  
Lawyer and Good Citizen.

[Special Telegram.]

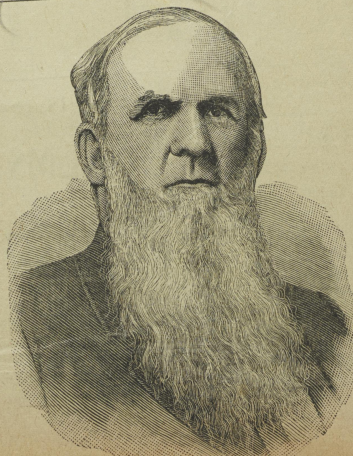
1899  
MT. STERLING, Ky., September 18.—  
Judge B. J. Peters, Montgomery county's  
grand old man, lawyer, statesman and cit-  
izen, died at 11 o'clock this morning, sur-  
rounded by his relatives and friends. No  
arrangements have been made for the  
funeral. Judge Peters leaves two sisters,  
Mrs. Henrietta Calk and Mrs. Addie  
Chinn, of this city, besides many nephews  
and nieces. Judge Peters would have been  
ninety-four years of age if he had lived  
until the third day of November. He was  
an ardent advocate of Bryan and free  
silver. He had been a life-long member  
of the Christian church and was a man  
whose life is worthy of emulation. He  
had been highly honored by his people  
and occupied high positions of trust. He  
was known throughout Kentucky.

EXECUTORS: CUMMINS

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LYMAN—On Sunday, April 23, at her residence, No. 34  
Remsen-st., Brooklyn, Catharine A., widow of Edward  
H. R. Lyman, in the seventy-sixth year of her age.  
Funeral services will be held at the Church of the Saviour,  
Pierrepont-st., corner of Monroe Place, Brooklyn, at 3  
o'clock Wednesday afternoon, the 26th inst. 1899

Loose Item





JOHN G. PEEBLES.

## CHILDREN

June 1899

### Gather to a Family Dinner

That has been a Custom for Years.

The Sixty-fourth Anniversary of the Wedding of Mr. and Mrs. John G. Peebles.

An annual event among the numerous descendants of Mr. and Mrs. John G. Peebles is the family dinner which marks each recurring anniversary of the wedding of this esteemed couple, who were united in marriage in this city at the old Samuel Dole home, on Fourth street, on June 10, 1835, or sixty-four years ago last Saturday.

The dinner and family gathering was held on Saturday evening at six o'clock at the Peebles home in this city, at Second and Washington streets, and a notable guest was Mrs. Jane McCabe, of Cincinnati, who was present at the wedding in 1835, and is now the only living guest upon that occasion. She and her daughter, Mrs. Emma Rogers, also of Cincinnati, came up Saturday morning. Mrs. Peebles' maid-



Mrs. John G. Peebles.

en name was Miss Martha Steele, and Rev. Eleazer Brainard was the officiating minister at their wedding.

Mr. Peebles was born in Chillicothe on Nov. 30, 1813, one of nine children of John and Margaret Peebles, who came to Ohio from Shippensburg, Pa. In 1807, coming down the river to Portsmouth and up the Scioto to Chillicothe. They came to Portsmouth when Mr. Peebles was a boy of six years, on April 3, 1819.

For 80 years, far beyond the average lifetime, he has lived here, and has seen Portsmouth grow from a straggling village, built on "Front street" and "Back street" (now Second street), to a city whose extent is measured by miles instead of squares.

There is but one person now living who was a resident of Portsmouth when Mr. Peebles came here. This is ex-Mayor George A. Waller, who, with

Mr. Peebles, is entitled to renown as one of the men who helped hew out the foundation stones of this city and set them in place. They have for many years been our most honored citizens.

For some years both before and after the civil war, Mr. Peebles was extensively engaged in the coal and iron business, at Hanging Rock, Ashland, Ky., Pine Grove, etc. He was associated with men whose names are familiar to all who know the industrial history of Southern Ohio, such as Robert Wood, Robert Hamilton, James Rogers, James A. Richey, M. R. Tewksbury, James A. Martin, John F. Steele, and his younger brother, Joseph Scott Peebles, also Thomas Means and David Sinton.

Mr. and Mrs. Peebles are in excellent health, and there is every prospect that their children and their children's children may greet them on many a succeeding wedding anniversary.

Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. R. R. Peebles and family, of Henley; Mr. and Mrs. Robert Peebles and family, of Ashland, Ky.; Dr. and Mrs. Tappan; Mrs. McCabe and Mrs. Rogers, of Cincinnati; Mr. and Mrs. Elmer C. Dover, of Cleveland; Mr. and Mrs. John Peebles and family, of this city; Misses Mary and Margaret Peebles, and Misses Adele and Venetia Ramsey; Mr. Chas. Krotzenberger, who was brought up in the Peebles family, was detained in Columbus by important business.

When the elder Mr. Peebles and his family came to this state, they floated down the Ohio in a flat boat from Brownsville to this city, and then went to Chillicothe by wagon. When they returned to this city the trip down the Scioto was made in a keel boat, probably the first one that ever navigated the waters of the Scioto.

In addition to the names given above of the old iron masters of the Hanging Rock region whom Mr. Peebles was intimately connected with, may be mentioned Hon. Henry S. Neal, John Culbertson, John Ellison, Henry Blake and Robert B. Hamilton.

Jacob Lauter, the well known grocer clerk, has resigned his position at the Central grocery, as he has purchased the Charles Piag farm, in Brewery Hollow.

John Tener, the Gallia street wholesale and retail commission merchant, has sold his business to J. M. Augustin, the wholesale grocer.

**TO MAKE MONEY**  
Is to Save Money  
On your Purchases

In buying Furniture, Carpets and Stoves from us you will not only save from 15 to 25 per cent of the cost of goods of equal grade, but you are certain of buying the best goods in the market—Furniture that you can recommend to your neighbor.

**G. ROSENBAUM,**

136 West Second St.

Next to New Hotel.

Open Every Evening.



LYMAN—On Friday, January twentieth, at his residence, 34 Remsen Street, Brooklyn, Edward Hutchinson Robbins Lyman, in the eightieth year of his age. The funeral services will be held at the Church of the Saviour, Pierrepont Street, corner of Monroe Place, on Monday afternoon the twenty-third instant, at two o'clock.

# OBITUARY.

## EDWARD H. R. LYMAN.

Edward H. R. Lyman died yesterday at his home, No. 34 Remsen-st., after an illness of a week. He was born eighty years ago in Northampton, Mass. He had lived in the house where he died since 1853. The year before that he went into partnership with his brothers-in-law, A. A. Low & Co., im-

porters. He was for many years vice-president of the Seamen's Bank for Savings, of Manhattan, and a director in several railroad companies. He was a director of the Nassau National Bank from its beginning and a director of the Brooklyn Union Gas Company. He was an active member of the Brooklyn Club and the Long Island His-

torical Society. He was a member of the Unitarian Church of the Saviour. His wealth enabled him to take part in many benevolent movements. In 1892 he gave to his native town, Northampton, an Academy of Music. Mr. Lyman received his education in the schools of Northampton, and finished his studies at the Round Hill School, under George Bancroft, the historian, and Joseph G. Cogswell, who was made librarian of the Astor Library at its founding. Before coming to Brooklyn he spent nine years abroad as agent for a Boston importing firm. Mr. Lyman's only surviving son is Frank Lyman, who was Deputy Commissioner of City Works in the Schieren administration. An older son, Joseph, died in 1883.

Mrs. W. P. WALKER, formerly Miss Maggie Hempstead, died in New York, Tuesday. The news came in a telegram to Hanging Rock. No particulars. Her husband was Traffic Manager of the C. & O. and died about a year ago. Their son, Stewart Walker, survives her. Burial at Cincinnati.

## FUNERAL OF EDWARD H. R. LYMAN.

The funeral of Edward H. R. Lyman, the well-known Brooklynite, who died at his home on the Heights on Friday, was held at the house, No. 34 Remsen-st., yesterday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock. The services were brief and simple, and preceded somewhat similar services at the Church of the Saviour. The Rev. John P. Forbes officiated. There were no pallbearers. The ministers present, besides Dr. Forbes, were the Rev. Samuel A. Elliot, secretary of the American Unitarian Association, former pastor of the church, and the Rev. Walter H. Taylor, of the Willow Place Chapel, connected with the church. Dr. Forbes read Scriptural passages, and Dr. Elliot offered prayer. The church quartet sang, "In Thee I Seek Protecting Power" and "Servant of God, Well Done."

The floral tributes were beautiful, some of them coming from the country home of Mr. Lyman, in Northampton, Mass. The burial took place in the family plot in Greenwood.

## DEATH OF MRS. E. H. R. LYMAN.

Mrs. Edward H. R. Lyman died at her home, No. 34 Remsen-st., on Sunday evening, after an illness lasting not more than a few hours. Her death is attributed to old age and grief over the death of her husband, which occurred about three months ago. Mrs. Lyman was planning to start for her country home in Northampton, Mass., to-day, to stay until fall. Her son, Francis Lyman, and her daughter, Mrs. Alfred T. White, survive her. The funeral will be held to-morrow afternoon at 3 o'clock at the First Unitarian Church, Pierrepont-st., and Monroe Place.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyman gave largely to many charities, and were especially well known in Northampton. Mr. Lyman gave the Academy of Music to the town and presented large sums of money to Smith College, and to George W. Cable's Home Culture Clubs, which are centred there.

Loose Item



#### DEATH OF W. M. KERR.

The sad news of the death of W. M. Kerr came in a telegram from California to his son Howard, Tuesday evening. The death was sudden, and yet in that form the physicians had predicted it would be. Letters received this morning, indicated that he was as well as he had been for months. His son Howard and daughter, Mrs. Ranson, were to leave next week to make him a visit, at San Diego, where he and Mrs. Kerr were keeping house.

The intelligence created universal sorrow in this community where Mr. Kerr had lived for thirty years. He has been one of the best known business men in Ironton, and was always successful. He came here in 1869, and entered the hardware business with T. N. Davey; and when the firm dissolved, he continued the business, as an active hardware man till 1890, when he established the Citizens' National Bank, of which he was president till last January, when he ceased his official relation on account of long continued sickness.

Soon after entering the banking business, his health failed him, and he has done everything for recovery since then. He has travelled abroad, and for the last two years dwelt in California. All this time, he has been the same genial, hopeful gentleman he was in health; never allowing a moment of gloom to start from himself. He has made a strong and hopeful fight for health, but at last has lost. Mr. Kerr would be 58 years old next July. He was a native of Gallia county. The remains will be brought here for burial. His wife, and three children, Mrs. Ranson, Howard and William survive him. † 9 May 99

#### THOMAS HENDERSON.

Thos. Henderson, who was one of the old citizens and pioneer iron workers of the Hanging Rock Iron Region, died at Ashland, last Thursday, aged 82 years. He was a native of Maryland, and came to Hanging Rock in 1844, where he was a moulder in a stove foundry, which stood where Means Kyle & Co.'s office is now. Later on, the foundry was moved to the upper end of the village, and Mr. Henderson became one of the owners, selling out in 1882, to Kahn Bros. He then moved to Ashland, since which time he has not been engaged in active business, his son Frank managing the business there, of Thos. Henderson & Son. Mr. Henderson was thrice married, and his third wife survives him. His children are John H. and Frank and Mrs. Maggie Hayes of Ashland, Mrs. Emma Burdine of Elkhart, Ind., and Miss Bird Henderson of Ashland. His death occurred at his beautiful home, "Bridge Haven," just above Ashland. The deceased was long an active member of the M. E. Church, and always enjoyed the high esteem of the community in which he lived. He was a man of character and generous impulses and his kindly acts brightened many a career along the pathway of life. Mr. Henderson was one of the men who made the first successful hot blast for furnace use, at Buckhorn, and himself moulded the first perfect furnace tuyere with a core in it, in this region.

Loose Item



COL. ELIAS NIGH.

"Lead, kindly light, amid the encircling gloom,  
Lead thou me on.  
The night is dark and I am far from home,  
Lead thou me on!  
Keep thou my feet; I do not ask to see,  
The distant scene: one step enough for me."

Thus they sang, and the sweet harmony filled the spacious rooms where old friends had gathered to mourn with those who deepest mourn, over a dear husband and father, and an upright and noble citizen. It was the funeral of Col. Elias Nigh, last Sunday afternoon. For over fifty years he had been a citizen of this county; he had been prominent in public affairs, had occupied positions of trust and responsibility; and all that time, never a taint touched his fair name. His life was a protest against insincerity and dishonesty. A memory so adorned is the richest legacy one can leave to those who in life esteemed and loved him.

Elias Nigh was born near Lancaster, this state in 1816, and grew up there. Among his companions were William T. and John Sherman, with whom always afterward he was on terms of close friendship. He studied law with Hon. Thomas Ewing, who was the first Secretary of the Interior. About 1845, he came to this county, settling at Burlington in the practice of law. There he married Miss Alice Henshaw, who survives him. In 1847 and 1848, he represented Lawrence and Scioto counties in the Ohio Legislature, and twice afterward, in 1861 and 1875, he was elected to that body. As a member of the General Assembly, he was always prominent and influential.

When Ironton was made the county seat, he moved here. He built the large and handsome brick mansion, on the hillside, in the intervals, through which the old road leads to Hecla. At that time, it was an inviting locality, and that commanding mansion became not only a pleasant home, but a center of society and intelligent company. In a few years afterward, in order to be more convenient to his business, Col. Nigh traded for the dwelling where he afterward lived and died.

In 1861, he went into the army with the rank of Lieutenant Colonel, and acting as Quartermaster on the staff of Gen. Harburt. He was on the staffs of other Generals and was always recognized as one of the most efficient and honest Quartermasters in the service. After the war, he resumed the practice of law, but in 1868, he was appointed U. S. Assessor for this district, and filled that important office until the U. S. Assessorships were abolished by law.

About that time, too, in connection with Col. Kingsbury, he organized the Sheridan Coal Works Co., and for the death of Col. Kingsbury, devoted most of his time to the business.

In politics, Col. Nigh was a whig and a republican, but he was always a conservative man. He never ran off into radical flights, but maintained a cool, thoughtful career. He was most active at times, but ever maintained the esteem of all intelligent people.

For some years, Col. Nigh has retired from active business, and in those days, when the shadows were growing long, he thought much of the heroic days of the republic, and took a deep interest in the affairs of the Grand Army of the Republic, which organization held him in high esteem.

There were six children in his family, one of whom, Julia, afterward Mrs. Taylor, died many years ago. Those who remain to mourn with the widow and mother, are Messrs. Samuel H. and William C. Nigh, Mrs. Stanley Lee and Misses Alice and Lizzie Nigh.

The funeral ceremony took place at the home, Sunday afternoon, Rev. C. G. Jordan officiating, who simply read a portion of the Scriptures and led in prayer. A quartette sang two beautiful hymns. The active pallbearers were from the Grand Army, as follows: S. A. Winston, James Roberts, John Hassey, R. E. Barron, H. R. Brown, Thos. Hamilton. The honorary pallbearers were: J. H. Moulton, H. S. Neal, D. C. Wilson, John Snyder, E. Bixby, E. V. Dean, Jere Davidson, Ralph Leete, R. S. Dupuy, J. R. C. Brown, Henry Pittman and Thomas Parker. At Woodland, the impressive burial ceremony of the Grand Army was read over the open grave, and loving memories blended with the fading form of the father, the friend and the comrade.

Promoted Elsewhere.

From Manchester Signal.  
Hon. George Holiday,—he of foundry promotrix fame, and the same George H. who came here some years ago and promoted several Manchester citizens into a stove foundry—was here again during the past week and arranged with the company inactive to promote the foundry equipment inoperative to another point. A deal was reached which includes in its scope the whole outfit—building moulds and all. The understanding is that it goes to West Virginia where Mr. Holiday has promoted another company.

Loose Item



## E. H. R. LYMAN'S WILL FILED

### A LARGE ESTATE DIVIDED AMONG RELATIVES.

CHURCHES AND CHARITABLE ORGANIZATIONS RE-  
MEMBERED—SERVANTS ALSO RE-

#### CEIVE BEQUESTS.

The will of Edward H. R. Lyman, of Brooklyn, who died on January 20<sup>th</sup> at his home, No. 34 Remsen-st., was filed for probate in the office of the Surrogate yesterday. The will was dated June 1, 1891, and disposes of a large amount of real and personal property. His wife, Catherine A. Lyman, receives in lieu of dower \$200,000, exclusive of the amounts standing to her credit in his private ledger. During her life she is to have the use of the house and lot in Remsen-st., the stable and all the furniture, plate and other personal property in the house and stable.

He gives to his daughter, Annie Jean White, \$200,000, and to his son, Frank Lyman, \$200,000; to his sister, Susan I. Lesley, \$10,000; to his sister, Catherine R. Delano, \$10,000; to his nieces, Mary Lyman, Hannah E. Brewer and Frances Brewer, \$5,000 each, and to Ellen L. Mills and Rebecca A. Low, \$2,500 each.

Churches and benevolent organizations are remembered as follows:

|                                                               |         |
|---------------------------------------------------------------|---------|
| Unitarian Society of Northampton, Mass.....                   | \$5,000 |
| Church of Our Saviour, Brooklyn.....                          | 5,000   |
| Willow Place Chapel, same church.....                         | 5,000   |
| Graham Home.....                                              | 2,500   |
| Brooklyn Orphan Asylum.....                                   | 2,500   |
| Brooklyn Industrial School.....                               | 2,500   |
| Brooklyn Female Employment Society.....                       | 2,500   |
| Brooklyn Hospital.....                                        | 2,500   |
| Training School for Nurses, Brooklyn Hospital.....            | 2,500   |
| Brooklyn Bureau of Charities.....                             | 2,500   |
| Union for Christian Work.....                                 | 2,500   |
| Brooklyn Eye and Ear Hospital.....                            | 2,500   |
| Brooklyn Association for Improving Condition of the Poor..... | 2,500   |
| Home for Respectable Aged Females, Northampton.....           | 2,500   |
| Children's Aid Society.....                                   | 2,500   |
| Children's Aid Society Seaside Home.....                      | 1,000   |
| Brooklyn City Dispensary.....                                 | 1,000   |
| Brooklyn Diet Dispensary.....                                 | 1,000   |

The sum of \$6,000 is to be distributed among his servants. His summer home at Fort Hill, in Northampton, Mass., in his wife's name, can be disposed of by her as she pleases.

The remainder of the estate is left to the executors, with the direction that the income be divided into three equal parts, one for his wife and one each for his two children. The will directs that all legacies be paid without deduction for inheritance tax, and he appoints his son, Frank Lyman, and his son-in-law, Alfred T. White, executors, and directs that they be allowed to act without filing a bond.

Mr. Lyman during his business career was associated with the Lows, in the importing business, and was highly esteemed for his personal integrity and his useful life.

## Died at Atlanta.

Col. A. J. Bell, a former well known resident of Ashland, died on Sunday last at Atlanta, Ga., in the 75th year of his age. Col. Bell was for a number of years proprietor of the Hotel Aldine, and in his time was the most popular hotel man between Cincinnati and Pittsburg. He was the original inventor and patentee of the stage plank and its manipulation so commonly seen on steamboats passing on the Ohio and Western waters. Col. Bell has living in Ashland one brother, Mr. George Bell, two sisters, and one daughter, Mrs. Tiernan.

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# Scion.

JANUARY 12, 1899.

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## HISTORY

That Will Interest the Old and  
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An Ancient Paper Contains  
Much Matter,

That will be Compiled for the  
Centennial History of Adams  
County.

EDITOR SCION:—I have before me a copy of the West Union Free Press published August 5th, 1835. It was Vol. 1 No. 21. Robert Jackman was its printer and publisher. It was a weekly and occupied the second story of the Bank Building. Its terms were \$2.00 in advance, \$2.50 at the end of six months and \$3.00 at the end of the year. Advertisements were inserted three weeks at \$2.00 per square and 25 cents per square for each subsequent insertion. It was six columns on a page and four pages.

Mr. P. C. May, whoever he was, had a long communication on the issue of silk culture. He was also a candidate for County Assessor. There seems to have been no political conventions in those days. William Silcott, Robert Partridge and William Grimes were also announced as candidates for County Assessor. Leonard Cole was announced as a candidate for County Auditor. So also was John Page, Alexander Woodrow and Thomas Kincaid, Sr. James Keenih was announced as a candidate for Prosecuting Attorney. David Bradford was announced as a candidate for Sheriff. Jacob Hempleman and Richard Noteman were announced as candidates for County Commissioners. They were all candidates at the October election. Nothing was said as to their politics, or their can-

dissolution of partnership between R. Jackman and J. Carl, proprietors of the Free Press, is advertised and R. Jackman succeeds to the business. There are two other Administrators' notices and two columns of foreign advertisements, Godey's Lady Book, Phrenological Journal and certain books, take one column and Patent Medicines another. All other matter in the paper was clippings from other newspapers duly credited. There are no editorials, no local news and no advertisements of local merchants. West Union was then 31 years old and had 439 inhabitants, at the census of 1830. If any reader of the Scion has any older newspaper than this, published in the County, please advise the undersigned.

N. W. EVANS.

W. E. Ramsey, of Winchester was here on Monday.

O. H. Thomas and wife of Mason county, Ky., were the guests of S. M. McMillen and family last week.

W. L. Compton thinks of moving to Huntington, West Va., after his mail contract expires in July.

Crayton Reynolds and J. A. McCreight have been drawn on the U. S. Grand and Pettit Juries.

Forty per cent of the residents of North Liberty, are said to be down with the grippe.

A. D. Kirk, the popular tailor of North Liberty, spent Tuesday with West Union friends.

J. H. Wright, of North Liberty, was here Monday shaking hands with his numerous friends.

Connor has a few more of those stylish capes and jackets to dispose of before the spring months. They are very cheap.

The meetings at the M. E. church are very interesting and the afternoon and evening services are well attended.

C. Q. Lafferty and family of Pitts-

Loose Item



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The death of Capt. John Vance, of Cholera on Sunday last was announced under the head of "Obituary." Wm. Kirker as administrator of Alex. Mitchell announced a sale of his personal effects.

Joseph Leedom gave notice of his appointment as administrator of John Cropper. John McClanahan as Brigadier General of the 1st Brigade 8th Division, Ohio Militia notified his brigade to meet in West Union on the 27th and 28th of August at 10 a. m., equipped for performing military duty. John McCullough gave notice of his appointment as administrator of Samuel McCullough, (one of the cholera victims.)

James Hood was County Treasurer and had a tax notice in the paper inserted July 24th to run 6 weeks, taxes to be paid by December 1st, or a penalty of 10 per cent was assessed. James Cole, the Sheriff of the county had in several Sheriff's sales. Joseph Darlington, as Clerk of the Courts, had in two long notices, service by publication. J. W. Lafferty, as postmaster advertised a list of letters uncalled for, and there was an estray notice William Wamsley advertised a Runaway Apprentice and offered six cents reward. He warned all persons against harboring him.

John Patterson advertised as a Fire Insurance agent.

David Sinton had a notice of his appointment as administrator of John Sinton, his father, who had died of Cholera, June 28th before, and stated that claims due him could be paid John Sparks in his absence. Judge D. C. Vance advertised the sale of Pine Planks and Pine shingles. James W. Means and Hugh Means had their notice of appointment as administrators of Dr. Wm. Voris, a cholera victim, who had died June 4th before. Wm. Kirker also advertised his appointment as the administrator of Alex. Mitchell, deceased, another cholera victim. P. Lapham advertised the sale of the Marietta Gazette. In his advertisement, he states it was the only newspaper published in the counties of Washington, Meigs, Lawrence, Monroe, Athens, and Gallia composing a Congressional District and that it was a Whig paper.

George W. Parker advertises the weaving of Double Coverlids. The

burg are enjoying a season of rest with J. W. and Miss Julia Lafferty at this place.

Mrs. Mary Armstrong Liggett wife of Wirt Liggett, late of Ripley, but now of Columbus, died last Thursday.

J. C. Rinehart and Marshal Rodgers of Lower Sprigg, were here last Wednesday and called to see the Scrox.

Dr. Mullen will build a fine residence on his lot on Walnut street, in the spring.

Sanford Fite who drove the West Union and Georgetown hack some months ago, died at Russellville last week of dropsy.

Dr. Orville Hooper, of Sinking Springs has been appointed to fill the eight months vacancy in the Highland county Coroner's office.

A sermon delivered by Rev. J. A. C. McQuiston, of North Liberty, on the subject of temperance will be published in the Scrox next week.

Every bond given to any party, for the performance of duty, or for the payment of money, or for the fulfillment of any obligation of any sort, requires a 50 cent revenue stamp.

Wm. Young was last week appointed to fill the vacancy in the office of Infirmary Director. He received his commission and served on the board last Monday.

A Cincinnati tough saturated a woman's clothing with coal oil and after locking her in a room set her on fire. The woman was burned to death and the murderer is in jail.

The State Board of Agricultural Fairs is in session at Columbus. President Coleman, Secretary Ellison and Director, W. S. Kincaid, are representing the Adams County Agricultural Society.

Tennison and Charlie Thomas opened a meat market in Turnipseed's old stand, south of Mullen corner. They will keep fresh beef, pork, sausage and lard, and invite the trade of the people.

Auditor Wittenmyer, who is at Orlando, Florida, has our thanks for papers. His health continues to improve and he is gaining in flesh. The climate is in every way congenial and he will remain there until late in the spring.

Loose Item



# EDWARD ALLEN LOW.

Edward Allen Low, a brother of the late A. A. Low and an uncle of W. G. Low, of Brooklyn, and of Seth Low, president of Columbia University, died at his home, No. 150 Montague-st., Brooklyn, yesterday. = 20 March 1898

Mr. Low was born in Salem, Mass., in 1817. When he was twelve or thirteen years old his father, Seth Low, moved to Brooklyn. When eighteen years old he went to Mississippi, where he lived for a few years. After returning to Brooklyn, Mr. Low went to China in the early forties. There he was with the tea firm of Russell & Co. for nine years.

After he came back to America he was interested for many years in the China tea trade. For the last eighteen years Mr. Low, as secretary and treasurer of the Low-Moor Iron Company of Virginia, had been interested in developing the iron industry of that State. He resigned the office on the first of the month. The cause of his death was pneumonia, his illness being of scarcely a week's duration. He leaves a widow and one married daughter, Mrs. W. Allaire Shortt.

Throughout his life Mr. Low was of a retiring disposition and cared nothing for public activities. He was instrumental in the organization of the Church of the Saviour (Unitarian), Pierrepont-st. and Monroe Place, Brooklyn, and was for over forty years its treasurer.

The funeral will be held at the house, No. 150 Montague-st., to-morrow afternoon, at 2:30 o'clock.

# BROUGHT HOME

Was the Body of Mrs. Susan Winslow From New York.

The remains of Mrs. Susan L. Winslow, 74, widow of the late capitalist, A. S. Winslow, arrived in Cincinnati Wednesday morning, and were removed to the Winslow home, Oak Street and Main Avenue, Avondale.

Mrs. Winslow died of apoplexy at the Gilsey House, in New York, Sunday. She leaves three sons, John and Howard, of Cincinnati, and Chauncey, of California. Funeral services will be held Friday at 2 p. m.

x 6 Nov 1898

# ARCHIBALD MEANS.

Archibald Means, vice-president and general manager of the Illinois Zinc Company, Peru, Ill., died at Chicago on May 21 of a complication of diseases. Mr. Means was born in Allegheny County, Pa., on March 31, 1833, being descended from Scotch-Irish ancestry. His father, William Means, removed to Steubenville, Ohio, in 1836, where he engaged in the foundry and manufacturing business until 1850, when he turned his attention to farming. The late Archibald Means was brought up in Steubenville, but the confinement of student life impaired his health and caused him to take up his residence upon a farm at the age of 18, hoping that the outside exercise would prove beneficial. In 1853 he left for Kentucky and was numbered among its residents during the memorable and exciting Presidential campaign of 1860. In June, 1861, he began to recruit a company of loyal men of Kentucky, which was afterward known as Company E, Fourteenth Kentucky Infantry, and of which he was elected captain, receiving his commission October 16, 1861. He at once went to the front with his command and served under General Garfield, then Colonel, on the Big Sandy River in January, 1862, against Humphrey Marshall, at the battle of Cumberland Mountain. While actively engaged in service, Captain Means was taken seriously ill and sent home on furlough. Recovering his health he was assigned to the staff of General A. J. Smith, having charge of the pontoon bridge at Cincinnati. His health, however, again failed him, and he was obliged to resign in October, 1862. When he had somewhat recovered Captain Means turned his attention to business affairs and made his home in Pittsburgh, Pa., and in Manchester, Ohio. In 1871, however, he came further West and has since been prominently connected with the commercial interests of Peru, Ill. He erected the extensive zinc works at that place, and was since a stockholder, vice-president and manager, capably directing their affairs until they have assumed extensive proportions and become one of the leading industries in that section of Illinois. He was a man of progressive methods, of diligence and sound judgment and his commercial success was well deserved.

Don Age June 2nd 1898

BIDDLE, PENN.

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IRONTON, OHIO, TH

*Respectfully 11 April 1898*  
DEATH OF PROMINENT CITIZENS.

GEORGE WILLARD.

Mr. Willard died at the home of his son, Mr. Frank Willard, Topeka, Kan., last Friday afternoon, April 8, after a short illness. Indeed, the summons was so sudden that his daughter, Mrs. Moulton, who lives at Chicago, could not get to his bedside before he died, though she hastened on the first intelligence.

The deceased was born at Plainfield, New Hampshire, April 30, 1820, and so was nearly 78 years of age. When a boy he came with his parents to Lake Co., Ohio, and settled on a farm near Madison. There, for some years, he was a farmer and school boy. About 1839 or 40, he came to this county and taught school in the Trumbo settlement below Hanging Rock. He returned in a year or two to the Lake county farm, which he bought, and conducted the farm for some time. While thus engaged, he married Emily C. Burr at Madison, O., Nov. 23, 1843. Shortly thereafter he moved to Madison, and engaged in the mercantile business until 1854, when on the invitation of his brother, J. O. Willard, cashier of the old Iron Bank, he came to Ironton, and took a position in the bank. Not long thereafter, in 1854, his brother died and he was elected cashier, which position he held until the bank was changed to a National Bank, and he so continued as Cashier, and afterward President, until 1891, when on account of continued ill-health he retired from business and shortly afterward left Ironton to make his home with his son Frank.

During Mr. Willard's activity as a business man in Ironton, he was a prominent person, taking part in nearly all the vast enterprises of the community. He was closely connected with the Belfont Iron Works, and added materially to the success of that institution.

Afterwards, he headed the great Etna enterprise, a scheme that was skillfully arranged, and which contained all the elements of success, but just as it was ready to take part in the iron production, the panic of 1873 came on and the iron business collapsed. Though it finally proved disastrous, had the conditions of the iron market been maintained, it would have been one of the leading iron enterprises of the country.

Mr. Willard was an able business man and he was so crowded with business affairs, that his health was constantly menaced. He was kind and courteous in his conduct toward everybody, and enjoyed the respect of this community. For nearly forty years, he was practically at the head of the business interests of this city, and during that time, confidence in his integrity and ability was universal. People look back to those days with much of joy and pride, and active among those scenes, they see the fine, strong, clean personality of George Willard, and remember him with admiration and affection.



## Semi-Weekly Defender.

2 Sept 1898

### Subscription Rates.

One year, \$1.00. - - Six Months, 50c  
Out of county, 20 per cent extra.

### THE PIONEERS.

Their Sacrifices and Privations in  
Early History of Adams County.

(By Capt. N. W. Evans.)

In dealing with this subject, I shall not speak of the perils, toils and sacrifices of those pioneers prior to 1795, but shall confine myself to the period subsequent to the peace of 1795, when they were solely concerned in conquering the wilderness of nature.

February, 1793, Todd's Trace was called for in a survey about four miles south of Locust Grove, made during the Indian war, when the surveyors might look for the crack of an Indian rifle at any moment and yet I have been unable to secure any history of the location of Todd's Trace. Zane's trace, made in the Spring of 1797, we all know about and we have a full history of it, but it seems that those who knew the history of Todd's trace never put the fact within the reach of posterity.

Washington, at the mouth of Brush Creek, was a flourishing place before the West Union was thought of. It had the county seat there in territorial days; it had courts, court houses and a jail, but Judge Byrd gave Washington its death blow when, as acting Governor of the territory, he gave the enemies of Washington a majority on the board for selecting a county seat. He destroyed Washington, but he made the beginnings of West Union. Recently

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*Sciotto Register 15 Feb 97*

JESSE YOUNG, one of the pioneer iron masters, died at his home in Scioto county last Saturday. He was 84 years old. He was one of the builders of Franklin furnace, and was interested in Junior and old Steam furnace. His father was the venerable Rev. Dan Young, whose life here is a grateful memory to so many.

NOTICE TO CLAIM WATCHES

#### DEATH OF JOHN PETERS.

*+ 22 Feb 1897*

Mr. John Peters, one of the oldest and most revered citizens of Ironton, died today Wednesday at 1 o'clock, after a severe illness of over three months. He was born in Fayette county, Penn., February 18, 1818, and so was nearly 84 years old. When a lad of 19 years he came to the Hanging Rock iron region, where by energy and integrity he won his way to success in business and honor in life.

During his long life in this community, he was interested in many enterprises, and was one of the leading men in building up the iron industry of this region. He was at times interested in a dozen or more furnaces, foundries and mills and was a busy, provident, trusted man.

He was twice married, the second time in 1843, and this happy union was unbroken till now by his own decease. He was the father of ten children, eight of whom are living, all of whom have been at his bedside during the last hours of his sickness. His daughters, Mrs. Spahr and Mrs. McCabe, wife of Bishop McCabe, have remained here in anticipation of the sad hour.

It is impossible for us to say what we desire of the life of this good man, for we stop our press simply to make the sorrowful announcement of his death, which will cast a gloom wherever the intelligence goes.

*Register 22 Feb 1897*

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*Denton Register 4 June*  
CAPT. W. HONSHELL. 96  
*4 June*

This noble and generous hearted gentleman is dead. He has ended his voyage on the river of life and has gone out into the ocean of eternity. Pleasant memories he leaves, to hold his name dear to the hearts of many, many people.

He had reached the age of 71 years. He was a conspicuous figure nearly all that time. His business, relating to travel on the river, at a period when that industry was very important, brought him in contact with more people than men ordinarily meet. Who cannot see that gallant figure now—on the roof of the steamer; at the head of the table; on the wharf talking with travellers and shippers; in the streets of business, giving hearty shakes of the hand and beaming with smiles and happy talk? He was sunshine wherever he went. "There comes Capt. Honshell" was like a note of joy to a traveller away from home. And you didn't have to run against him—he saw you, he waved his hand and sent a pleasant "how are you?" across the way.

These little things speak volumes. They weren't assumed. Said a lady to us the other evening—"He was the grandest man I ever knew—so courteous, so gentle, so happy. And it was all so deep-hearted, too. I spent some time at his home; and his life there was simply beautiful—so kind to his wife and children, and all about the house."

He was a true man; straightforward, courageous, industrious, candid. He could be relied upon. Away back in the early fifties he entered upon his life as a steamboatman. He started at the bottom, but immediately began to rise by the force of genuine merit and honorable purpose until in a few years he commanded a fleet of magnificent steamers and was known throughout the valley as Commodore Honshell. Those were fine days on the river. Society was happily mingled with steamboat travel, and the gallant leader of that society, as well as of that great business, was the good man whose death we now mourn.

For several years Capt. Honshell had been warring against an insidious disease; but it did not quell that disposition to make his life radiant to others, and to scatter blessings along every way he went. As the years grew on he saw himself, almost the final day; but he did not grow morose, or relapse into despair. He rose above these conditions, and he sought the more to make others happy, and in doing so, was drawn to the Source of all Happiness. He gave his heart and hand to his Redeemer, and joined the Presbyterian church, which had borne the evidences of his love and generous nature for years. He took her sacraments and died in a Christian's hope, and with the arms of his loving family around him.

The funeral was last Friday, at the home in Catlettsburg. A great throng of old and dear friends gathered there. There were beautiful flowers and impressive music. Rev. Boggs, the old friend and pastor of the deceased, spoke in loving memory. The pall-bearers were valued friends—Capt. James Kirker, Mr. Halsey C. Burr, Mr. Barton H. Burr, Mr. H. W. Bates, Mr. Sam'l Bailey and Col. Douglas Putnam. To the village cemetery the remains were carried, and there they repose till the happier morning comes to the good and the true.



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town. Upon going to the house of this ecclesiastic, who is so *politic* as to be mayor of the town and member of the state legislature, he was rudely told to vacate the premises, as the burning was by his orders, and well done. Thus 47 Bibles, 50 New Testaments, and 100 Gospels were silenced, and each one of them testifies that Leo XIII. and Cardinal Gibbons do not speak or write for their own constituency, except so far as these are under Protestant influences to such a degree that they would become wholly Protestant if they were constrained to submit to the kind of domination which Rome exercises whenever she can.—*Dr. G. W. Chamberlain, in The Missionary Review of the World.*

## DR. STEPHEN R. RIGGS.

Dr. R. F. Sample contributes to *The Church at Home and Abroad* a sketch of the life of the Rev. Stephen R. Riggs, D.D., LL.D., who was sent out in 1837 by the American Board as a pioneer missionary among the Dakota Indians. He was welcomed to Lac-qui-parle by Dr. Thomas Williamson, who had begun the work a year or two before. For five years their families occupied the same house—while Dr. Riggs wrought on his Dictionary and translated the larger part of the New Testament into the Dakota language, and Dr. Williamson was similarly occupied with portions of the Old Testament, each reviewing the other's work. The article goes on to say:

The community in which Drs. Williamson and Riggs labored was small, but their influence reached far beyond it. Dr. Riggs was a pleasant speaker and a ready writer. The literature of the Dakotas owed more to him than to any other missionary. The Dictionary he prepared, in which work he was assisted by Rev. Samuel W. Pond, who in fact compiled a large portion of the work, was eminently useful, serving to interpret the word of God, while being of incalculable value in facilitating oral address. Dr. Riggs was also the author of most of the Dakota books, and the editor of nearly all other books used among this people, while he was the historian of the early missions.

His greatest work was the translation of the Bible, in which he bore an equal part with Dr. Williamson. At the beginning the translation was from the French, but afterward from the original tongues, the Hebrew and the Greek. In the first instance great aid was obtained from that remarkable man, Joseph Renville, who spoke the French language as well as that of the Dakotas. He had a French Bible, but it is not certainly known whether he was ever able to read it. Dr. Williamson also had become quite familiar with the French tongue. The process was this. Dr. Williamson or Dr. Riggs would read the French, and Renville would translate it orally into Dakota. This was of necessity done with deliberation and repeated often, in order that the greatest accuracy might be attained. Thus the Gospel of Mark was translated, and Dr. Williamson went all the way to Ohio to superintend the printing of it. It was a great day in the little church at Lac-qui-parle when the converts read the precious Gospel in their own tongue. It brought Jesus nearer than ever before. He seemed to belong

to them, speaking now through the Gospel Mark had written. This was the beginning of a work over which the angels rejoiced, and for which the Church on earth was glad.

The Dakota language did not embrace as wide a range of ideas as did many other languages. The people thought less. The physical horizon was wide, but the mental narrow. There were expressions in the French Bible for which no counterpart could be found in the language of the Dakotas. The words had to be created, or combinations formed, circumlocution availing when no straight path could be found; but the work was accomplished, and it was well done. The Holy Spirit aided the translators as he had guided the holy men who wrote the original text. Thus book after book was written. For forty years the work went on. The translators grew more and more familiar with the native and the original tongue as time advanced, and eventually the French Bible was exchanged for the Scriptures as they were first written. In 1879 the entire Bible was given to the Dakotas in their own language.

The record of this accomplishment is found in the history of the Church and will be sacredly perpetuated. To invent and lay the submarine telegraph, which connects continents and each morning brings the news of the world to our homes, was a great feat, and the influence of it outruns all our conceptions of it. But to translate the Bible which linked the Dakota speech to the tongue in which God spoke, and build a stairway unto heaven, so that the Indian's country could freely and intelligently communicate with the world on high, was an infinitely greater achievement, and this will preserve the names and extend the influence of Stephen R. Riggs and Thomas S. Williamson until the world shall end—nay, carry both down the endless line of eternity itself. There is no literature like that of inspiration, which has to do with things spiritual and eternal, and is the instrument of salvation. It joins human souls with the divine throne, and makes men heirs of infinite and eternal glory.

## DOMESTIC DEPARTMENT.

## EXTRACTS FROM MONTHLY REPORTS OF DISTRICT SUPERINTENDENTS.

ALABAMA.—I have been greatly encouraged, during January, by the responsiveness of the people and the uniform interest and co-operation on the part of the pastors and church officers.

ARKANSAS.—The churches in my field are growing in their appreciation of the American Bible Society, and of the necessity of showing their appreciation in a practical way. I trust this coming year will show a decided improvement all over Arkansas.

IOWA.—The first day of 1896 I spent with the Foreston and Vicinity Welsh Bible Society in its annual all-day meeting, and it was a success. What a great day the Bible Society day is with the Welsh! The meetings were full of interest throughout. The first Sunday of January I spent with the Marion Bible Society, and a donation of \$47.57 was made to the American Bible Society. At Hampton,

Loose Item



Turners Cabinet  
March, 19, 1894



ROBERT MEANS HOMESTEAD (Residence of the late George Kent.)

MISS NICHOL'S PAPER ON "OLD FAMILIES AND OLD HOMES OF AMHERST."

In these times when people are looking back a century and living over again the life of Colonial days, it is particularly appropriate, as well as delightful, to peer in imagination into the old homes of Amherst. Presently, we shall see, as we go from house to house, busy dames and damsels gathered about flax and spinning wheels, and groups of sober, hard-working men, laying the foundations of the future township. It is the more difficult for us to obtain true pictures of the home life of these old families from the fact that these pioneer fathers and mothers kept no diaries or records to which we may refer. We should like to know how the days passed and how much they lived in the sunshine and how much in the shadow, but much of our information along this line can be only general at the best. We learn some things from tradition, which is not always authentic, but for positive data we have little else than the histories of Amherst. To them we must go for the names of the old families who built and sustained the first homes of the town.

The road that passes the cemetery and extends north through "Upper Flanders," was the original street of Amherst. Here in the first church building, our fathers gave thanks to God for His many mercies. Here the first town house was placed, and upon it the first homes were built. At its northern extremity there stands today the house of Mr. Thomas Jones, which, long ago, was the first inn, of which "mine host" was Capt. Ephriam Hildreth.

Here by the yawning fireplace, probably night after night, might be found the men of the town, gathered to drink their mugs of hot flip, and talk over the events and progress of each day, and solve the problems of life which pre-

Across the street, a little above the site of whose house is now gone, lived Dr. Henry Codman, our first physician, and for over forty years a faithful practitioner. Tradition and fact both assert that the Dr. came into the world with the patronymic of Cod, but in later years his patients added another syllable and he forthwith became Codman. He was a typical Irishman, eccentric, humorous, and with a ready retort, but with a fund of good common sense and kindness at heart. We can imagine the shrewd twinkle in his eyes when he remarked "There were quite too many doctors in town." "Why," was the answer, "there are only four." "There are a thousand," retorted Dr. Codman. "How do you make that out?" "Well, there's me, I am one; there's S., he's a cipher; there's C., another cipher; and N., another cipher, and one and three ciphers make a thousand don't they?" As time went on, toward the close of his life, we are sorry to learn the good Dr. indulged rather too frequently in what the fathers called "strong waters." One day, having partaken a trifle too freely, his horse stumbled and upset his master, saddle bags and all. The medicines were mixed beyond all hope, so the Dr. stirred them all together, and proceeding to give liberal doses of this compound, performed wonderful cures which soon became the talk of the town. He was greatly delighted, and speaking of it to a friend, the friend suggested he had better prepare another dose, similar to the one he had just used up. "So I would," he exclaimed, "but," in a burst of confidence, "I'll be hanged if I know the right proportion of the medicines!" His active nature revolted at the thought of a long and passive old age, and we are glad to know that he died in the prime of his usefulness, leaving us the memory of one whose gruffness was simply a husk which covered the kernel of many kindly deeds.

Loose Item



DEATH OF MRS. ADAMS.—Mrs. Mary A. Adams, daughter of the late Thomas W. Means, died in New York city on the 16th, and the remains were brought to Ashland, where the funeral took place from the residence of her son, Mr. Thomas Adams, on Friday the 17th. Mrs. Adams had been suffering from poor health for some time and had gone to New York city in search of relief, but death overtook her in her quest. Mrs. Adams was born at Union Landing, on Christmas 1833, and lived nearly all her days in this region, where she won the high regard of everybody by the gentle qualities of heart and mind; and through her life, her name was spoken with respect and affection. She was a woman of more than ordinary intelligence. She had read a great deal and traveled much, and her association was happy and instructive. Some time ago, she took a trip around the world, and wrote many letters to the REGISTER of her observations and experiences. There was a freshness and clearness in what she told that made her letters really fascinating. But they were only a symptom of her intelligent, true life. We join with her relatives and friends in sympathy and tender memory for one gone before. *Inton Register 23/1/96*

The funeral was an event of sorrow. The residence was crowded. The odor of floral tributes dwelt in the air. There were words of tender song by the Misses. Coles and Messrs. Moore and Butler. Rev. Hampton read from the scriptures, Rev. Leonard offered prayer and Dr. Condit delivered a discourse full of the inspiration that is awakened by a beautiful, useful christain life. It was a noble tribute to the many virtues of the deceased. The remains were borne to Woodland cemetery, and laid away in the beautiful lot where others of the family await the brighter morning.

tion.

.....Hon. John Means, of Ashland, Ky., was married in New York, 3d inst., to Miss Peck Seaton, of Greenup Co., Ky. The wedding was at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. Dr. Alfred Spalding. Mr. Means was in Marietta College, and his first wife was Harriet, sister of Dr. George Hildreth.

WEDDINGS GALORE.—Here it is

# MRS. MARSHALL FIELD DIES IN NICE.

24/2/96  
She Was Stricken with Peritonitis and Was Ill Only About Forty-Eight Hours.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE HERALD.]

CHICAGO, Ill., Feb. 23, 1896.—Mrs. Marshall Field died in Nice this morning of peritonitis. She was ill only about forty-eight hours.

Although Mrs. Field had been practically an invalid for fifteen years her sojourn in Europe since 1891 had benefited her greatly. Her time abroad was spent mainly with her daughter, the wife of Arthur Tree, son of the former American Minister to Russia, Lambert Tree, in Leamington, England, and her son, Marshall Field, Jr., who is now living in Nice. At the time of her death she was accompanied by her sister, Miss Scott, who had been her constant companion for many years.

Mrs. Field was fifty-four years old. She was the daughter of Robert Scott, formerly a wealthy ironmaster, of Ironton, Ohio. She was born in Greenup, Ky., but her parents moved to Ohio when she was very young. She was one of three sisters who were prominent socially in the South, East and West thirty years ago. She was married to Marshall Field in 1863, and the only children were a son and a daughter—Marshall Field, Jr., and Mrs. Arthur Tree.

Mrs. Field was not a society woman in the accepted sense of the term, but was prominent because of her husband's immense wealth. She was a very charitable woman, but instead of giving through a regular organized society she had a personal agent, who sought out deserving cases and attended to them.

The body will be brought to this country, but the place of burial has not yet been decided upon. *N.Y. Herald 24 Feb 1896*

Dever, of Portsmouth. *2302*

MR. COLLINS' DEATH.—Last Monday night, George W. Collins died at his home below Hanging Rock, after a long sickness, made fatal probably by his old age. He was born in Cabell, Co. West Va., September 3, 1814, and so was nearly 82 years old. He came to Lawrence county when a child and has lived here all his life. He was married in 1842 to Anna Kelly, a daughter of John and Abigail Kelly, who came here in 1798. The deceased was a quiet, retired citizen, but a man of good character. The funeral takes place at 2 o'clock this Wednesday afternoon. *25/2/96*

NOMINATED.—The democrats nominat-

Loose Item



Sail Sun 21 Nov 1895

# MEMORIAL SKETCH OF MRS. HARRIET E. MEANS.

Of the families that came from New England soil to settle the great North West Territory was one named Hildreth S. P. Hildreth, of Methuen, Massachusetts, the son of a surgeon in the revolutionary war, came to Belpre, Ohio, and there married Miss Roda Cook, formerly of Massachusetts. He afterwards established his home in Marietta, Ohio, where he was a practicing physician. During this time he wrote numerous articles of note on various scientific subjects; and published several pioneer histories of Ohio. To him were born six children, three sons and three daughters. The eldest was the mother of Col. Douglas Putnam. We read now the memorial of the youngest, Harriet Eliza. She was born in Marietta, Ohio, September 4th, 1826. Although of frail constitution and for several years of precarious health, she attained the age of sixty-eight years, out living all but one of her brothers and sisters. The person of whom we now speak spent a term of years in a seminary of learning, conducted by Dr. Turney. Associated with her in the various gatherings of a social and school relation, among others was a Miss Margaret Elison now Mrs. R. W. Lampton and Mr. John Means. In the early part of the decade of the fifties, Mr. Means, then manager of Buena Vista Furnace, visited the home of Mrs. Lampton, at Star Furnace. Here they again met, renewed the acquaintance of former years, which ripened into an engagement. They were married by her brother, a Presbyterian minister, at Marietta, Ohio, October 25, 1854. They soon after began house keeping in Catlettsburg and made that their home until in October, 1875, when they moved to this place.

To them have been born six children, all of whom are living in this city, except on a resident of Brooklyn, New York.

Having as we have seen, the careful training and culture that make for usefulness, she began to lay broadly and wisely the foundation of a good and typical home. In the Bible it was early said of a woman "that the heart of her husband safely trusteth in her." She never forgot either the obligations of that God that she had been taught early to fear or of the faithful vows which under Christian teaching, the bride takes upon her in the marriage relation. When the Lord gave Eve to Adam it was that she might be a help-meet for him, and the divine purpose was that the wife might do the man good, "good and not evil all the days of her life." So was it with Harriet Means. The home was a comfort, yea a joy. The children were born, reared, trained, taught habits of industry, frugality, morality, and religion. The earnings of the husband and father were spared, guarded, increased. He came and went unharrassed untrammelled, may that is not enough, cheered, encouraged, strengthened. The home grew up not as a place of show and pomp, not where the god of gain and greed stunted and denied, but as a quiet resting place where the body could always find comfort, the mind food and the soul growth and cheer. To keep house is an art; to maintain a home is the crown of the noblest womanhood. In the forty one years of married life now closed, there have passed in and out of her home many feet. The highest in wealth, social rank and distinction as well as those of middle rank and ability, as also the humble, the poor, and the unfortunate. A hospitality which none of them can never forget granted them, and they turned their steps outward not to bear away thorns and bitter leaves, but flowers and fragrant memories.

Some minds are born to lead others to be led. Some persons can never decide but waver and

hesitate. Those who met and dealt with Mrs. Means soon became persuaded that she had a mind of clearness and a purpose of directness. Having once reasoned out her course, she chose not that which was simply her plan, and her way, but that which she believed was right and just; when this was done no fear of threat, of remark of ostracism could swerve her therefrom.

The best evidence of real character of true worth in the mother may be found in the opinion and estimation of her children. The children of this mother, "rise up and call her blessed," and through all the course of life will say, my mothers lips poured out wisdom and her hand pointed a path leading not downward but upward, not to worldliness but to righteousness.

For over fifty-seven years Harriet Hildreth, Harriet Means, has been identified with the Church of Christ. As a girl, as a young woman, as a wife and mother, the numerous and pressing duties, which we see have not been neglected, have not kept her from the Sanctuary of the Lord. As Sabbath School teacher, and laborer in the financial demands of the Church, she has occupied the first rank with unswerving loyalty to the pastor and untiring diligence. She has gone in and out in inclemency and sunshine, and given not only of labor and skill but of means and substance with a queenly hand. Not content with what might be considered enough, but over and above a liberal generosity, by timely presents, and bestowals of flowers, fruits, words of cheer and praise she has poured forth the offerings of her heart and elevated and comforted the laborers in God's vineyard. In all the various church societies to which she has belonged she has been accorded readily the first place by her fellows and they were impressed by her example as well as word that the hours spent in such labors must be conscientiously pressed as work done for the Lord. She was not only ready to reach towards the needy an ever open hand but with tact and courtesy she gave here and there until hundreds remember today her kindly offices and charitable spirit. Many garlands might justly be placed on her brow but of all motives leading friends and fellow church members to entwine her brows they would choose none more quickly and place it more willingly than that one symbolizing devotion to and espousal of the cause of Christ.

Scrofula, salt rheum, and all disease of the blood, dyspepsia, headache, kidney and liver complaints, and catarrh, are cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier.

Hood's Pills cure jaundice, biliousness, sick headache, constipation and all liver ills.

Leave your orders for garden seeds at McCleary's.

## FOR RENT.

A good store room, between 11th & 12th streets. Apply to Mrs. Neal Jones.

## Appreciation is B

Your generous endorsement of us on to conquer fresh fields in the offer for your inspection, both as to

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| 1 bbl best patent flour                 | \$3 00 |
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| 10 bars Leader soap                     | 25c    |
| 7 bars family soap                      | 25c    |
| 4 pkg gem cleaned currants              | 25c    |
| 2 pkgs Muscadell raisons                | 25c    |
| 3 pkgs superior pie grapes              | 25c    |

Our meats are

## Bacon, Breakfast Bacon

Call and see them and get prices delivered free, and it is no trouble to our stock and

W. C. HALL, Manager

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# Loose Item

*Republican 22 March 1895*

The guests and relatives of Mr. John Means and family, who were with them in their bereavement, also remained to be present at the baptismal ceremony of Mr. and Mrs. William Seaton's two youngest sons, Kendall and Edward William, and the naming of Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Means' little daughter, who was given the very pretty name of Harriet Evelyn, which ceremonies were performed Tuesday morning, after which Mr. W. E. Maynard and Miss Margaret Means left for New York; Dr. George O. Hildreth, for Marietta; Mr. John Seaton and Miss Dora Seaton, for Greenup; Miss Helen Spaulding returned home to Greenup, yesterday; Mrs. John Seaton remaining the guest of Mrs. Wm. Seaton.

## RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT.

ASHLAND, Ky., March 18, 1895.

At a special meeting of the members of the "Ladies' Aid Society," and the members of the Ashland Auxiliary of the "Woman's Foreign Missionary Society," of the Methodist church, called for the purpose of appointing a committee of the two societies to prepare resolutions on the death of Mrs. John Means, late president of both societies.

On motion three members from each society were appointed for said purpose.

On motion the meeting adjourned, to meet on Thursday afternoon, March 21.

AMANDA EBA, Sec'y and Treas.

Whereas, It has pleased our Heavenly Father, in His infinite wisdom to call from our midst our beloved sister and friend, Harriet Hildreth Means, who died March 18th, 1895. Therefore be it

Resolved, That while we bow in humble submission to the Divine Will, we feel that in the death of our sister, our societies have lost a faithful officer and leader, the church a true and devoted member, the family a devoted wife and loving mother.

Resolved, That we extend to the bereaved husband, children and relatives our sincere and heartfelt sympathy in their sad bereavement.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be spread on our minutes, a copy be given to the bereaved family and a copy for publication in the DAILY SUN, Ashland Daily News and ASHLAND REPUBLICAN.

### LADIES' AID SOCIETY.

MRS. ALICE SCHMIDT, }  
MRS. MARY J. HUFF, } Com.  
MRS. AMANDA EBA, }

### WOMAN'S FOREIGN MIS. SOCIETY.

MRS. S. HENDERSON, }  
MRS. N. BURDETTE, } Com.  
MRS. N. CASEBOLT, }



## ASHLAND, KY., FRIDAY

### THE FUNERAL SERVICES.

*Republican 2:40 p.m. 45*  
The funeral services of Mrs. John Means, were conducted in the M. E. Church, Sunday afternoon. A large crowd was present and the room, aisles and gallery were packed, and some three or four hundred people went away without getting into the house.

The pulpit and platform in front of the pulpit was decorated with beautiful flowers, which were placed there by the Ladies' Aid Society, Young Ladies' Society, the Epworth League and other friends. The flowers were the more appropriate for the occasion because Mrs. Means was so fond of flowers and always had them on the pulpit, even during the winter season when flowers were hard to get, she always managed to have enough for the church.

Rev. E. L. Shepard, pastor conducted the services assisted by Rev. G. R. Frenger, a former pastor of the church at this place. The Pastor began the services by reading an appropriate scripture lesson, followed by a biographical sketch of the deceased, dating back to birth and early childhood, down through a busy, useful, devoted life to the last hours. The text was the 31st verse of Proverbs, XXXI.—"Give her of the fruit of her hands; and let her own works praise her in the gates," from which a very appropriate sermon was preached.

Rev. G. F. Frenger, read a scripture lesson and confined his remarks to special personal mention of Mrs. Means, and her connection with the church, and her work and liberality and christian devotion.

The hymns had been selected by the family and were, "Home of the Soul," "Asleep in Jesus," and "It is well with my Soul," which were made very impressive by the choir.

There were quite a number of friends from Catlettsburg, Iron-ton, Cincinnati and other places here to attend the funeral.

### In Memory of Mrs. John Means.

*Daily News 17 March 1895*  
This community was shocked last Thursday, when the sad tidings of the death of Mrs. John Means at Brunswick, Ga., the day before became known. There was probably no lady in the city so well known as she, and no one more universally respected. Growing up with Ashland, she had come to be a well known part of it. The daughter of Dr. S. P. Hildreth, of Marietta, O. (a man who was the father of the medical profession in that state in his day) She came to Catlettsburg a bride in 1854, soon after removing to Ashland, and occupying the present residence. With a family of three sons, and a like number of daughters, she has lived among us until so suddenly called away. Having spent the last few weeks in the South, while on her way home, she contracted a cold, which developed into pneumonia, and although up to the last she did not realize her condition, her earthly life went out quietly and peacefully, only her husband at her side, among strangers on the 13th of March. Springing from a long lived family it would be natural to suppose there might yet have been many years of useful happiness before her, but her unbounded energy and ceaseless occupation were too much for her frail body, and the last attack of disease was fatal.

She was a woman of great hospitality, taking delight in seeing her house filled with happy guests. Making a profession of her faith in Christ, at an early age, she became a member of the Congregational Church at Marietta, and on moving here has always maintained a church connection, being a member of the M. E. Church at the time of her death. One of her characteristics was that of a charitable feeling for everybody, and of forgetting all harsh feeling herself, and having a good word for all.

This community can never forget her labors for the cause of temperance, missions and the church. I think it will never be gain-said, that she was ever faithful to all trusts, unswervingly loyal to her friends, and an earnest worker in any way that she believed would advance the church and its interests. \*

Loose Item





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## Funeral Notice.

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*The funeral services of*

JOHN DINKEL,

*Will take place at St. Joseph's  
Church, Ironton, on*

THURSDAY, MAY 18, 1893,

*At 9 o'clock a. m. Friends and  
citizens generally invited.*

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*Mr. Dinkel came to New Castle in  
1851 and was Bank "Boss" there  
from 1869 to 1892.*

Loose Item



Blank No. 1.

# THE WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH COMPANY.

The rules of this Company require that all messages received for transmission, shall be written on the message blanks of the Company, under and subject to the conditions printed thereon, which conditions have been agreed to by the sender of the following message.

ANSON STAGER, Gen'l Sup't, } WILLIAM ORTON, Pres't, } New York.  
CHICAGO, ILL. } GEO. H. MUMFORD, Sec'y. }

Dated Manchester Mar 10 1875

Received at W. A. W.

To John Means Esq  
St. Louis Mo

Mrs A. B. Ellison read  
this morning eight o'clock  
P. M. Shira

Paid  
91

Loose Item



