

Blackstock Briefs.

News reached our little town Monday afternoon of the very sad death of the three old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Lathan, who live about three miles from here. The mother of the child left the house only a short while. When she returned to the house, she found that her child had been burned to death. Much sympathy is felt for Mr. and Mrs. Lathan in their great sorrow. The funeral services were held Thursday morning at Hopewell church and interment made in the Hopewell cemetery, Rev. J. Lewis White conducted the funeral services.

Death of Mrs. James Neil.

After being in bad health for some time, Mrs. Mary Neil, wife of James Neil, died at her home in the Jackson Creek neighborhood, on last Saturday. Rev. Oliver Johnson conducted the funeral services, which were held in the Jackson Creek church on Sunday afternoon. Mrs. Neil was a good christian woman. She is survived by her husband, who has the sympathy of a number of friends in his bereavement.

Death of J. D. Montgomery.

Mr. J. D. Montgomery was taken sick about four weeks ago and died November 17th at his home at Woodward. His remains were laid to rest in the cemetery of Concord church Saturday afternoon at 5:30 o'clock. The Rev. Mr. Bishop of Blackstock conducted the funeral services.

Mr. Montgomery was 64 years old. He leaves a wife and four children: Jas. L. Montgomery and Mrs. Annie Fants of Woodward, B. L. Montgomery and Mrs. Mary Craft of Columbia. Mr. Montgomery lived at Woodward about twenty years. He had no enemies.

A precious one from us has gone,
A voice we loved so well;
A place is vacant in our home,
Which never can be filled.

Death of Miss Louisa Faust.

Miss Louisa Faust died at her home on May 12th, after a long and painful illness. She was 21 years old just a few days before her death. She was a member of the 2nd Baptist church, Winnsboro. She was taken to Blythe-wood and buried at Sandfield Baptist church, the funeral services being conducted by her pastor, Rev. O. J. Frier. The sorrowing loved ones have the sympathy of many friends.

SAD DEATH OF MR. JAMES JONES.

5/22/1912

Early last Monday morning, Mr. James Jones died at the home of his sister, Mrs. Francis, near Blackstock. Mr. Jones was a gallant old veteran, as well as a good citizen. He was originally from Kentucky. The funeral services were held at the Baptist church near his home. His nearest relative is the sister with whom he lived.

Death of Mrs. C. Y. Nesbit.

5/22/1912

The community has been very much saddened by the death of Mrs. Maggie Nesbit, which occurred at the city hospital in Columbia on Thursday night, the 9th inst., after an illness of six days. Mrs. Nesbit was a lady of lovable character. She told the writer, a few days before she died, that she wasn't afraid to die, but hated to leave her little children; said that she was leaving it all with Jesus.

Besides her husband, Mr. C. Y. Nesbit of Columbia, to whom she had been married eight years, she is survived by two children, Eugene and Marguerite, and the following sisters and brothers: Mrs. H. S. Starnes of Columbia, Mrs. W. C. Russell of Bookman, Mrs. D. K. Tarrer of Columbia, and Miss Georgie Kohn of Columbia, Mr. J. E. Kohn of Blythe-wood and Mr. H. V. Kohn of Columbia.

The funeral services were held at the city hospital in Columbia, the body was laid to rest on Friday afternoon at 4 o'clock, being conducted by Rev. Mr. Pratt of Columbia. The floral tributes were beautiful.

Dear Maggie, thy face no more we'll see,
Till we, too, cross over there to be
With father, mother and sisters dear.

One Who Loved Her.

Bookman, S. C.

MR. N. D. STEADMAN IS FOUND DEAD.

5/8/1912

Mr. N. D. Steadman, of the Cedar Creek section was found dead last Friday, near his home. On Thursday afternoon he went to the house of a neighbor, Mr. Brazewell, a little distance away, and when he didn't return that night, his son with whom he lived, thought he was spending the night; and it was not until Friday afternoon that they went to look for him. He was found lying in the path, dead.

Mr. Steadman was an old and respected citizen, and his death is deeply regretted by many friends. He is survived by a number of children all grown.

C MAY 22, 1912.

MOTHER'S DAY.

This is Mother's Day, according to a recent and growing custom. It is Sunday, and ministers will preach about Mothers, and tell of the place and service of Mothers, and argue also for the rights of Mothers.

My thoughts have been busy with scenes long gone. I have been thinking of a mother who lived in South Carolina, near the little village of Monticello in Fairfield county. Her name was Nancy Savilla Rabb, wife of Jonathan Harrison Rabb. About 14 years ago she was taken from earth to heaven.

To her and to the husband she loved and honored there were born ten children, six sons and four daughters. And though sharp, distressing changes came into the home this mother kept alive in the hearts of her children the spirit of love, love for her and love for each other. In this she found a true helper in her husband, who was a man of gentle, affectionate heart and manner.

Our home had been one of beauty and sweetness; about it grew great oaks and evergreens, cypress cedars, boxwood and flowers. I recall the scenes about the place in spring, summer and winter. The awful war had raged South Carolina, and left the people broken in spirit. Our family, together with many others with thousands of others all over the State, suffered. With our father, nothing seemed to

proven increasingly adverse. Almost 34 years ago I passed out of the home, never to spend in it again more than a few weeks at a time, for I was reaching out in my boyish ignorance for another life. About four years later father was taken, taken when for him all was full of discouragement, except his faith in God. He had made the strange request that in his last moments mother would place her hand on his heart till it stopped beating. This I am told she did as a farewell love-token.

I saw mother with the two youngest members of the family left without resources, a helpless yet gracious woman. An uncle, father's only brother, who could have served proved then, as he had previously proved, devoid of a brother's love. Peace to his ashes!

At intervals I visited the home, changed in all ways except in mother's love. There was a warm welcome for me when I came, clinging embraces from arms growing thin and weak when I went away.

I saw her precious form stoop with age, her features grow thin, her step become timid and uncertain. At her side through the years stood her two youngest, a son and a daughter. Never were they ashamed of mother's age nor weary of her growing dependence. And when she became helpless as a child she had in her daughter Elizabeth a true guardian and nurse. When the day of mother's departure came this daughter felt that the treasure of her heart was gone. Since then that daughter's generous hands have ministered to others stricken with age and feebleness, smoothing their pillows as an angel of mercy.

So this is Mother's Day. I would that I could kneel at the spot where rest the bodies of our dear parents, kneel and pray and weep. It would do my heart good and ease my own deep grief, I think.

Robert Morris Rabb.
Atlantic City, N. J.

SEPTEMBER 14, 1916.

JAMES P. CALDWELL**After Several Weeks Sickness.**

James Philo Caldwell, one of the best known citizens of the town, died at his home in this town last (Thursday) night at 10 o'clock. The funeral services will be conducted from the Presbyterian church Friday afternoon at 5:30 o'clock by his pastor, Rev. Dr. Mayes, assisted by Rev. Dr. Oliver Johnston.

The deceased was a son of Mr. J. P. Caldwell and was 59 years old at the time of his death. He spent his life in Winnsboro and was held in the highest esteem by all. He was of a unassuming disposition, a tender heart and helping hand for any individual or worth-while cause that appealed to him. He took an active part in church and the business affairs of the town until his health failed a few months ago. For a long time he was in the mercantile business in the town and also farming interests.

On May 10th, 1883 he was happily united in marriage to Miss Mary Elliott, by whom he is survived with the following children: Dr. Joe H. Caldwell, of Blythe-wood, H. Elliott and James Elliott of Winnsboro, also his son, Mr. J. C. Caldwell, and his sister, Mrs. M. W. Doty, of Winnsboro.

We extend our deepest sympathy to the bereaved family.