

Thursday, May 8, 1952

T. J. Douglas Dies at Home

**Funeral Services for
New Hope Patriarch
Held Friday.**

Thomas Jonathan Douglas, 85, died at his home in the New Hope (Douglasville) section of Fairfield county, Wednesday evening, April 30, at 9:15 o'clock. He had been in declining health for a number of years but had managed to get around and keep up his vital interest in life by means of a wheel chair.



Mr. Douglas on 84th Birthday

A lifelong resident of Fairfield, the "Patriarch of New Hope" was born in the Douglas section and had made his home in that community continuously for 85 years. He was the son of Dr. Thomas Goulding Douglas and Charlotte Rabb Douglas, and was the last of four brothers, Dr. J. E. Douglas, Dr. J. W. Douglas and Charles Harrison Douglas having died a number of years ago.

At the age of 19, he was married to Miss Georgia Shedd of Monticello, and to this union were born eight children, two dying in infancy. Mrs. Douglas died several years ago. Survivors include two daughters, Mrs. L. A. Roseborough and Mrs. Robert W. Wilkes, Sr., of Blackstock; four sons, J. P. Douglas, T. J. Douglas, Jr. and J. L. Douglas, all of Winnsboro, and H. E. Douglas, who lived at the old homestead with his father. Also surviving are 45 great-grandchildren and 33 grandchildren.

Mr. Douglas was always interested in public affairs and for many years served on the Fairfield county executive board. Although he had been confined to a wheel chair for eight years, his zest for living remained unabated and in 1951 he established something of a record when he attended the State Fair for the 61st consecutive year.

A tolerant, kindly, friendly man, Mr. Douglas loved children and he was almost always surrounded by some of his numerous young descendants. He had a host of friends in Fairfield and in recent years when he would come to Winnsboro, people crowded around his chair to talk with him. His long invalidism never seemed to depress him nor to dull his interest in life and in other people.

Funeral services were held Friday afternoon from the New Hope Associate Reformed Presbyterian church, of which he was a member, with the pastor, Dr. W. A. Kennedy, officiating. Interment was in the family plot of the church cemetery.

Active pallbearers (his grandsons) were Marion Douglas, Fay Wilkes, Thomas Lee Douglas, Bert Douglas, Leslie Douglas, Thomas E. Wilkes, W. L. Rose-

borough.

The honorary escort was composed of James Lee Higgins, J. F. Beam, J. S. McKeown, J. C. Lewis, George Hagood, John S. McKeown, S. U. Robinson, H. N. Obear, A. W. Brice, George Swearingen, E. L. Jones, Riley Paul, Ballard S. Brooks, A. F. Blair, Will Blair, Julian Martin, W. W. Turner, Walter Brown, Gary F. Bass, J. Morris Lyles, Will Ameen, E. K. Rabb, W. J. Turner, Grady Turner, Douglas Aiken, W. G. Lewis, Sr., James Swearingen, James McDonald, E. L. Stevenson, Trez C. Boulware, S. M. Stevenson, Marion Stevenson, John Y. Turner, J. D. Bell, M. M. Chappell, C. R. Bell, W. B. Douglas, M. L. Brice, Z. C. Herlong, Bob Ramsey, R. H. Lemmon, E. G. Gibson, L. R. Hanna, Stormont McDonald, Will Lee, Fitz Dove, Sr.

HAVEN and ...
TERS, received every Wednesday and Saturday at

F. W. HABENICHT'S.

—On Thursday the Supreme Court granted license to six young men to practice law in all courts of the State. This is not more than one third of the usual number admitted on such occasions.

—Confound it if my fellow was worth anything, I would get one of those pretty Christmas Cards at Mrs. Henderson's.

—Considerable cotton has been sold in town during the past few days. The unusual quantity was perhaps due to the recent bad weather, which prevented farmers from bringing it to town.

—It costs nothing to get a chance at the Doll.

—An ordinance is in force prohibiting fire works on Congress or East Washington streets. Small boys and others interested will govern themselves accordingly.

—Young man, if you can't take one chance to get a fine Christmas Card for your girl, you don't think much of her.

—Mr. Clarence Brice lost five head of cattle last week—the work of a thief. He was in town on Monday looking for them, but did not succeed in finding any trace whatever.

—A raffle for those Large Candy Hearts at Mrs. Henderson's. Get one and give it to your Sweetheart.

—The appearance of the new building of Mount Zion has been completely changed by the cutting of the trees. It almost seems to have changed position, so plainly is it seen from different portions of town.

—The large forty-two inch Doll will be given to some one Christmas day.

—Even in the most prosperous times people will complain. There is reason, however, for much of it at present, but then there is still hog and hominy in the country, and we don't look for the rats to leave the old ship yet.

—Mrs. Henderson has just opened another lot of Fine Candies. The girls all say that if their Sweethearts would buy these pretty candy boxes, and fill them with candies for Christmas, all will be well.

—The number of scholars at Mount Zion have been steadily increasing since its opening. Last week seven new scholars were received, and we understand that quite a number will be admitted after Christmas.

—Judge of Probate Hinnant has qualified and took possession of the office on Wednesday. Judge Boyles in his retirement from office has the best wishes of his many friends. Mr. Hinnant has moved his family to town.

—It is rumored that the "extreme economists" of the Legislature, are even opposed to giving the canal to the city of Columbia. We are glad to say that while our Representatives are

has been proposed ...
Sewanee, Tenn., is at home to spend the Christmas holidays with friends and relative.

Cadets Woodward Dixon and David Dwight, of the South Carolina Military Academy are home spending their Christmas holidays.

Mr. Chalmers, of Newberry, brother of the Rev. J. C. Chalmers, of this place, accompanied by his daughter is visiting in town.

Solicitor McDonald came up on Saturday. He says quick work will have to be done in the Legislature, as they have about 400 bills to act on before adjournment on Friday.

Mrs. C. A. Douglass went to Columbia Saturday on a short visit.

FOR THE HOLIDAYS!

Just received direct from the Importers:

Pure Cognac Brandy,

Old Jamaica Rum,

Old Scotch Whiskey,

At F. W. HABENICHT'S.

RAILROAD ACCIDENTS.—The north-bound passenger train was derailed a short distance below Blythewood by a broken rail on Wednesday. The first-class passenger coach and the sleeper both careened slightly to the side, but rested on the track. None of the passengers were injured, although there were many on board the passenger coach. Only the conductor and porter were on the sleeper. The track could not be repaired in time for the south-bound passenger, but a transfer train was on hand to convey passengers on their way.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.—As has been previously announced to the public, Mr. Reynolds' will sever his connection with this paper on December 31st. In order that the business of the present firm may be settled, it is absolutely necessary that all indebtedness to the paper shall be satisfactorily arranged before that date. There are a large number of delinquent subscribers on the books, whom we urgently request to come up and settle. Of course this notice does not apply to regular contract advertisements which do not expire until the 1st of January.

GOING WEST.—We learn from a gentleman who was in town on Monday, that agents are busy at work in the western section of the county getting up crowds of negroes to go West. Some of these agents are colored men who went out several years ago, and have come back to induce others of their race to try the great West. It has, however, leaked out that these men are simply regular employed agents, and do not represent the laboring class on the Western farms. A large number of colored people have signified their willingness to go, and

making the Rev. D. E. Jordan a member of the Society, by contributions from both congregations.

THE XMAS TREE.—We announced several days since that the Xmas tree, under the auspices of the ladies of town, would be at the Thespian Hall. This arrangement has since been changed, and the entertainment will be held at Boag's Opera House. The ladies of town have taken this matter in hand, and held a meeting on Monday afternoon at which final arrangements were perfected. Santa Claus, dressed in the apparel with which children are familiar, will be there, the delight of all young hearts and old ones too. He will distribute a handsome present to every one. The proceeds will go to the Mount Zion piano fund, and as the admission price is only twenty-five cents, which includes a ticket for a prize—and no blanks—everybody should attend.

—Finest Apples, Largest Coconuts, Largest Oranges, Finest and Cheapest Candies and Nuts, Best Bananas, and the best of everything for Christmas at Mrs. Henderson's.

A ROUGH WINTER.—Prof. Proctor, a weather prophet of Iowa, sometime since predicted that we are to have a rough winter, and so far, the start is good. The Professor says: To be forewarned is almost equal to being well armed. Following the drouth will be a long, cold, stormy winter, with a large amount of snow. There will be some beautiful weather between this and the middle of December, and then, for at least three months extreme cold and snow blockades. Of course the cold will not be continuous, but during all this long period there will be general thaw, as we often have the last of January or in February. Such winters always cause great suffering to man and beast, and the wise will provide plenty of fuel, repair their dwellings and prepare good shelter for stock. We forgot the great drouth of this year many months before it commenced, and the forces that control the drouth also control the winters as to their severity or mildness. There is no superstition, no guess-work, no astrology about these predictions, but the calculations are made from what is known of the laws of nature, and if mistakes occur, it is from miscalculations, as in any other mathematical problem.

Their Business Booming.

Probably no one thing has caused such a general revival of trade at McMaster, Brice & Ketchin's store as their giving away to their customers of so many free trial bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. Their trade is simply enormous in this very valuable article from the fact that it always cures, and never disappoints. Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup and all throat and lung diseases quickly cured. You can

The Fairchild News & Herald
Wednesday December 22, 1886

MAN ENJOYS HIS 64TH VISIT TO STATE FAIR



Tom J. Douglas, 79-year-old resident of a community near Winnsboro, was snapped, above, as he enjoyed his 64th consecutive visit to the South Carolina State Fair yesterday. All diked out in a red carnival hat with tassels, Mr. Douglas was enthusiastic about the midway, exhibits and the tall ice cream cone he's shown receiving from Mrs. L. P. Truesdale. Although he not as spry as he used to be and has to get around in a wheel chair, Mr. Douglas wouldn't miss a State Fair for anything, and says he plans to come as long as he is able. (Staff photo by Jimmy Price.)

Wouldn't Miss It

'Mr. Tom' Douglas At 79 Sees 64th Straight Fair

BY TINA CANNON

Life may begin at 40 for some folks, but it begins each year at the South Carolina State Fair for 79-year-old Tom J. Douglas of near Winnsboro. For the septuagenarian has not missed one of the fairs in the past 64 years!

He was only 15 years old when he first began coming to the fair, and he remembers well when the exposition was held up almost in the middle of town on Elmwood avenue.

"Yes, sir, it sure has grown," the old man said, "and it keeps getting better all the time."

Won't Miss A Fair

Mr. Douglas, affectionately called "Mr. Tom" by his hosts of friends, is a retired farmer of a community about seven miles from Winnsboro. His son, A. P. Douglas, brought him to the fair this year.

"Mr. Tom" came for 20 years with a neighbor, and for 20 years

before that with another friend. But no matter how he comes, or who brings him to Columbia, he is determined not to miss a single fair as long as he's able to get here.

Although he's somewhat enfeebled by age, Mr. Douglas still gets around in a wheel chair pushed by a boy. But he doesn't mind so much riding in his chair, because he gets to see the fair sitting down, which is something many footsore trampers over the huge grounds would envy.

Descendants In Service

He has 38 grandchildren and 18 great-grandchildren. Many of his descendants are with the armed forces overseas, and he gets lots of gifts from them, he said. He was displaying a slick watch yesterday, which a great-grandson had sent him from Germany.

Well-known by perennial fair attendants and attenders, Mr. Douglas is greeted on all sides by persons who hasten forward to shake his hand and stop for a friendly word. His wheel chair is usually surrounded by friends with the jocular old man as the center of the repartee.

After viewing the midway, the concessions, exhibits and the Steel building yesterday, Mr. Douglas was asked by a friend to have a snack at one of the stands. "Nope," he shook his head vehemently. "Don't want any. I want some beer!"

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'Mr. Tom' Douglas Hasn't Missed Fair Since 1881



(Photo and story courtesy Columbia Record).

JULIAN REDWOOD SHELTON, 69, PASSES

Julian Redwood Shelton, 69, died at the Veterans Hospital in Columbia Thursday afternoon after a long illness.

Mr. Shelton was born in Meridian, Miss., a son of William J. and Harriet C. Welsh Shelton. He is the last of the Shelton family, for which Shelton, in this county was named. Most of his life was spent in Shelton where he was a well liked and highly regarded citizen, having been for 30 years a rural mail carrier. He retired in 1934, and since has conducted a mercantile establishment in Shelton.

He was a member of Coleman Masonic Lodge No. 97, a member of the Woodman of the World and the local Lions club. He was also a member of the Antioch Methodist church.

Besides his wife, the former Bell Coleman, he is survived by two stepdaughters and one stepson: Mrs. B. H. Rosson, Jr., Mrs. H. G. Wright, and H. S. Allen, all of Shelton; five grandchildren and one great-grandchild; one sister, Mrs. Ray S. Allen of Atlantic City, N. J., and one niece, Mrs. Heyward Douglass of Columbia.

Funeral services were held from the McCormick funeral home 1217 Hampton, Columbia, 11 o'clock Saturday morning.

The rites were conducted by the Rev. H. S. Sinclair of Chester, assisted by the Rev. J. Owen Smith of the Washington Street Methodist church. Many relatives and friends from the city attended. Interment followed in Flawood cemetery.

Active pallbearers were: W. B. McDowell, J. H. Shull, W. E. S. Haywood Douglas, Feast of man and Leslie Timms.

Honorary were: Julian Weich, J. L. Jenkins, A. F. Blair, E. K. Ebb, W. R. Bell, W. B. Wright, Jr., C. F. Faucett, W. D. Douglas, L. V. Mayer, S. S. Coleman, Sen. J. M. Lyles, Harry Thomas and C. F. Powell.

Thursday, October 4, 1951

Mrs. Rosborough Gives Shower for Mrs. Wallace

Mrs. L. A. Rosborough entertained in honor of her niece, Mrs. Jesse J. Wallace, a recent bride, with a kitchen shower on Wednesday afternoon.

The guests were greeted on the lawn, where seats were arranged under the oaks. When games and contests, carrying out the kitchen motif, had been enjoyed, the lucky winners were Mrs. Earl Stevenson, Mrs. Edd Caudle, Mrs. H. E. Douglas and Mrs. Jim C. Lewis, and all of them presented the prizes to the honor guest.

After the recreational hour, the guests were invited into the

dining room which was most attractive with an arrangement of magnolias, greenery, flanked by lighted tapers in crystal holders centering the dining table. Other arrangements of the predominating colors, with lighted tapers were used elsewhere throughout the room. Delicious chicken salad sandwiches, cookies and punch were served by Misses Mary Ann and Barbara Douglas. Mrs. T. J. Douglas, mother of the guest of honor, also assisted in the dining room.

About thirty-five enjoyed this lovely affair, and Mrs. Wallace was the recipient of many useful and attractive gifts.

Douglas-Rosborough.
Special to The State.
Winnsboro, Sept. 30.—A marriage of unusual interest to a wide circle of friends and relatives was that of Miss Marie Roberta Douglas of Douglass to Louis Rosborough of Avon, which was solemnized Wednesday morning at the Presbyterian manse by the Rev. G. G. Mayes.

The bride was never more beautiful in her going away suit of blue and gray with accessories to match.

Mrs. Roseborough is a young woman of charming personality, who has many friends both in Fairfield and Chester counties, who will be interested in her marriage.

Mr. Rosborough is a progressive and successful farmer of Avon, where he is widely known. The young couple left immediately after the ceremony in their car for a wedding trip to parts unknown. The many friends of these young people wish them all the happiness and good luck possible.

AVON

Our community was deeply saddened and shocked on last Saturday afternoon to learn of the death of little Sammie Douglas, 9, son of Mr. and Mrs. John L. Douglas, who died of diabetes after two week's illness. Funeral services were held at the home Sabbath afternoon by Rev. W. A. Kennedy, of Blackstock, followed by interment in New Hope cemetery. A large number of friends attended the services. Floral offerings were beautiful. The little mound was covered, bearing evidence of the high respect in which the little lad was held.

Little Sammie was a member of the second grade in the Blackstock school. He was a lad of a bright and sunny disposition, and will be greatly missed in his home, in his school and in his community, which cannot be filled so well by anyone else and only time can ease the sore hearts which ache at his untimely going. The family have the sincere and heart-felt sympathy of his many friends throughout the county.

T. J. Douglas, 84, Prepares for 60th Trip to State Fair

As the South Carolina State Fair opened this week for the 81st year, Thomas Jonathan Douglas, the 84-year-old patriarch of the New Hope section of Fairfield county, was preparing to attend for the 60th consecutive year. He has established an attendance record equaled by few, if any, citizens of the Palmetto commonwealth.

"AT 84, HIS 60th TRIP"



T. J. DOUGLAS

Mr. Douglas is pictured here in his wheel-chair as he celebrated his 84th birthday anniversary on September 17th at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Douglas. Present for the happy occasion were 108 persons, including five children—H. E., T. J., and J. P. Douglas, Mrs. Irene D. Wilkes, Mrs. Marie D. Roseborough—26 grandchildren and 30 great-grandchildren. At noon, the birthday cake, bearing 84 candles, was placed on the table, the grandchildren sang "Happy Birthday," and a bountiful dinner was served.

Many friends called during the day to wish "Mr. Tom" many more happy returns.

Thomas J. Douglas Notes Birthday



"At 85, His 61st Trip?"

The children, grandchildren and friends met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Douglas on Sunday, Sept. 23, to celebrate the 85th birthday anniversary of Thomas J. Douglas. At noon a bountiful lunch was served and present to enjoy this happy occasion were approximately 175 persons.

William L. Rabb, 95-year-old great-uncle of Mr. Douglas, was the oldest, and three-month old Edna Marie Rosborough, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Rosborough, the youngest to wish "Uncle Tom" many happy returns of the day.

In the list of names...

Mrs. T. J. Douglas Of New Hope, Dies

Mrs. Georgia Shedd Douglas, 70, died Friday at the Baptist hospital, Columbia. She had been in declining health for six months and critically ill since Wednesday when she was taken to the hospital.

Mrs. Douglas was the daughter of Joseph Gladney and Mrs. Ida Rabb Shedd of Monticello but had lived all her married life in the New Hope community of Fairfield county. She was a member of the New Hope Associate Reformed Presbyterian church in Upper Fairfield, from which funeral services were conducted at 3:30 Saturday afternoon by the Rev. W. A. Kennedy. Interment followed in the church cemetery.

Surviving are her husband, T. J. Douglas; two daughters, Mrs. R. W. Wilkes and Mrs. Louis Roseborough, Winnsboro; four sons, Harold, T. J., Jr., John L. and J. Pryor, all of Winnsboro and Fairfield county, and 29 grandchildren.

The active pallbearers were: Harold Douglas, Jr., Thomas Lee Douglas, Thomas Wilkes, Robert Wilkes, Leslie Douglas and William Douglas, all grandsons.

The honorary pallbearers were: J. M. Lyles, F. M. Roddey, R. C. Sterling, Y. G. Lewis, Robert Patrick, W. W. Turner, John Y. Turner, J. W. Pope, Sr., A. H. Brice, Ed Kennedy, Sr., E. K. Rabb, Fitz Dove, Boyd Brown and Leon Rosborough.

FAIRFIELD COUPLE CELEBRATED 50TH ANNIVERSARY DEC. 2

1933
Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Douglas, Sr., of near Winnsboro, have been married 50 years and celebrated their 50th anniversary December 2nd. They have four sons: H. L. Douglas, T. J. Douglas, Jr., J. L. Douglas and J. Pryor Douglas; two daughters: Irene D. Wilkes and Marie Rosborough; and twenty-eight grandchildren. They had intended having a big celebration but owing to the recent death of one of his brothers they did not have it. This couple has always lived in the Douglas community. They were married in Lebanon parsonage, now owned by Mr. Wilbur Stone, by Rev. Marion. There were 12 persons present at the marriage, but not one of them are living today. Some of their relatives and friends were married the same year but no two of these are still living.

Mr. Douglas has been on the County Executive Committee for 48 years and never missed but one meeting. He has also been a school trustee for the same number of years. He takes great interest in politics but has no desire to hold any office. He has attended every State Fair for over 50 years and usually spends the entire week.

DOINGS IN BETHEL AND GREENBRIER COMMUNITIES

DEATH OF MRS. IDA SHEDD OF LONGTOWN, AND LONGTOWN NEWS

MONTICELLO NEWS

Mrs. Ida Shedd departed this life March 30, 1920. She spent almost her entire life near Monticello. Many hearts are saddened by her death.

For us, the loneliness, the pain, the weeping,

For her, sweet peace

And rest forevermore, in God's own keeping,

Where all toils cease.

For us, the flower-decked grave; for her, the gladness

Of Paradise—

That blessed home, where never tears of sadness

For us, the weariness, the care, the sinning,

The toil and strife;

For her, the bright and glorious beginning

Of a new life.

For us, the looking forward to the dawning

When we again

Shall see her, in the blessed heaven only morning;

Not racked with pain.

But strong and fair as angels are, all sadness

And sorrow past.

With her own smile, welcoming us to gladness.

And peace at last!

An Obituary

Mr. T. W. Shedd died at his home near Monticello, September 17. He was the son of Joseph and Ida Rabb Shedd, aged thirty-eight years. A devoted wife, four small children, a fond mother and sister survive him. Words can but poorly express what his going away means to them. His presence seemed so necessary. Loving care and every possible attention from friends was lavished upon him, but could not stay relentless death. Oh! death, thou hast all seasons for thine own. Mr. Shedd suffered greatly through an illness of several months, but was remarkably patient and cheerful, knowing the serious nature of his disease, yet he was unafraid, having committed all to Jesus. He had been a member of the Baptist church for several years. His faith grew stronger in affliction and had the assurance that all was well with his soul.

Not now, but in the coming years,

It may be in the better land;

We'll read the meaning of our tears,
And there, sometime, we'll understand.

Brother to 14 CHARLOTTE Rabb Douglas Obituary

OBITUARIES, tributes of respect and resolutions not exceeding 100 words, published free of charge. Over 100 words will be charged for at the rate of one cent per word. Cash must accompany all manuscripts.

The Passing of Augustus Bernard Rabb.

Last Wednesday at Winnsboro, S. C., our beloved Brother Augustus Rabb, of Monticello, S. C., left us. News of his death reaches me here in Chicago three days after his burial. Last summer he and I visited the graves of our parents at Long Run Baptist church, and our Brother pointed out the spot where he wanted to be laid at rest. Neither of us thought that so soon he would be laid to rest near the dust of Jonathan Harrison and Nancy Tavilla Rabb, our cherished and noble parents.

Brother Guss was the youngest of ten children; and because he was near-sighted and sensitive and warmly affectionate we always looked on him as the baby in a sense. That is the southern way.

For many months Brother Augustus had been in failing health; he had a long fever; his nerves were badly off; he lost heart about himself. We all tried to help him, wondering much how we could serve him.

Brother Augustus was a member of the Long Run Baptist church; and loved the scene of worship with an intense love. When that church was disbanded he registered his vote against it. About that spot on a hot summer day last May he and I lingered for hours so redolent is the place with choice memories; and saddened that the goodly congregations no longer met in the lovely, vacant house. And long ago I had requested him to see my body laid at rest there when my time should come.

It is no exaggeration in me to say of Augustus Rabb that he was one of the most truthful men I ever knew. I never knew him to deviate from the truth in any word or act. He united with the church when he was about seventeen years of age, under the preaching of Rev. C. G. Bradford. Let me now thank Brother Bradford for this service. Brother Augustus was a true brother, a true son, a true husband and father. He was provident and unselfish.

When he was about 22 he married Miss Estelle McGill; and of this union eight sons and daughters came. These with Estelle and sister mourn the death of a father who was upright and godly and true. Dear Augustus, precious Augustus, true Augustus, a brother beloved, we trust that thou hast reached the full realization of the things partly seen in all thy prayers and in all thy hopes. Thou didst seek and love God. Thou didst honor thy Savior.

His Brother Robert.

Chicago, Ill.

REV. ROBERT MORRIS RABB. /

On Feb. 14th, we tenderly laid to rest the earthly remains of Rev. Robert Morris Rabb, in the Little River cemetery.

The subject of this sketch was born and reared at Monticello. In early life he decided to devote his life to the ministry. Desiring the very best preparation possible, he spent long years of study getting ready for his work. After leaving the academy at Monticello he graduated at Furman University. From this institution he went to the Southern Baptist Theological Seminary at Louisville, Ky., graduating from this school under Doctors Boyce, Broadus, Manly and Whitsitt; he later graduated from Rochester Theological Seminary under that master theologian, Dr. A. H. Strong; three years later he graduated at the University of Chicago.

It is an axiom in regard to all enterprises that the measure of one's preparation, in a degree, determines the measure of their success. Judging by this Mr. Rabb had the preparation. He was asked one day by a friend why he spent nine years in theological schools. His answer was, "I am to teach the people the Scriptures and I must know what and how to teach."

He chose to make of himself an accomplished theologian, linguist and writer. He considered no toil too great in the performance of these tasks.

After finishing his education he served as pastor in Kentucky, Virginia, New York, New Jersey, Illinois and Oregon, turning from the work of a pastor to that of a missionary. He labored in all the above mentioned States, adding on California.

His desire was to reach the most crying needs and the greatest destitution. He went upon field after field of this kind, often without money and without price. In these destitute sections he actually founded and built seven churches. While doing all this he, with the result of his labor, has assisted seven young men to prepare for the ministry.

Marvelous, is it not? That all this preparation and this tremendous amount of work accomplished was crowded into the brief space of fifty-five years.



Mr. Rabb was an uncompromising foe of higher criticism, believing and preaching the plenary inspiration of the Scriptures.

He was never a servant of public opinion; and was neither ashamed nor afraid to begin at the bottom round of the ladder. He never put himself in the hands of other men, and was never affected by popularity.

He suffered intensely for months, but died at the post of duty.

He leaves to mourn his untimely death, two sisters and two brothers; viz: Mrs. Lizzie Hamiter and Mrs. Ida Shedd, of Monticello; T. J. Rabb of Rock Hill and William Rabb of Texas; besides a large family connection and a host of friends.

"Well done, thou good and faithful servant; enter thou into the joys of thy Lord."

J. P. Isenhower.

Editor The News and Herald:

I desire to add something to the brief but appreciative notice of the death of Dr. Thomas G. Douglass, which appeared in a recent issue of your paper. He died on the 6th day of June, 1906, within a quarter of a mile of the place where he was born on the 12th day of August, 1835, his birthplace being now owned by his son, Charles H. Douglass. There he passed the first eight years of his life, and in 1844 removed with his parents to the place now owned by his brother, Charles B. Douglass, near Jenkinsville, S. C.

He received his early education in the neighborhood schools, principally in the academy, near Shiloh church, and afterwards he received a higher course of mental training and instruction in the Presbyterian High School at Greenwood, S. C., which was established by "the Greenwood Association of Abbeville District," a corporation chartered in 1835 by the legislature of this State for the promotion of education.

He received his medical education in the Medical College of South Carolina, in Charleston, where he graduated in March, 1860. He practised his profession at Long Run, S. C., until, in 1861, inspired by the patriotic feeling which then actuated the young men of the State, he joined Company C of the 6th Regiment of South Carolina Cavalry, and served as a private until he be-

came a surgeon in the Confederate service, and he served faithfully in this capacity until the close of the War Between the States.

After the war he practised medicine successfully in copartnership with Dr. Samuel B. McLurkin at Halsellville, in Chester county, for about three and a half years, their extensive practise also including a considerable section of Fairfield county.

In the latter part of 1868, he removed to the place where he died, and continued in the active and successful practise of medicine, inspiring confidence in his skill and affection in the hearts of his numerous patients and patrons. About two years ago, on account of his failing health it became necessary for him to give up, to a certain extent, the active practise of his profession, and to leave the principal part of the work of attending to professional calls and administering to the relief of sick patients to the skill and active energy of his son, Dr. J. H. Douglass, who for many years has been associated with him in the practise of medicine.

His father was Charles Douglass, who died in 1851, when the subject of this sketch, his eldest son, was sixteen years old. His mother was Sarah Crosby, who survived her husband many years. Three sisters predeceased him, and one brother, David S. Douglass, who was a member of Co. F, 12th S. C. V., and died from

wounds received in the battle of Gaines' Mill on the 27th day of June, 1862.

He was buried in the cemetery of New Hope church, of which church he was a member for many years; and many, whose hearts had been drawn to him as their beloved physician, came long distances to pay their last sad tribute to his memory.

He left surviving him his widow, Mrs. Lottie Douglass, a daughter of Mr. Jonathan Rabb, deceased, and four sons, Dr. J. E. Douglass, T. J. Douglass, Chas. H. Douglass and Dr. J. W. Douglass, and one brother, Charles B. Douglass, and two sisters, Mrs. Mary A. Chappell and Mrs. Martha McMeekin, wife of Mr. Joseph McMeekin.

"Ye sorrow not, even as others who who have no hope."

The pains of death are past;
Labor and sorrow cease,
And life's long warfare closed at last,
(His soul is found in peace.)

A. S. D.

The Passing of Dr. Thos. G. Douglass.
1906

On the 6th day of June at his home in Fairfield county Dr. Thomas G. Douglass passed away after an illness of some days. At the time of his death he was 71 years of age, and nearly all his life had been spent in Fairfield county. He was born near Jenkinsville; he enjoyed good school advantages, such as country boys of his time had, and graduated in medicine at the Charleston Medical College.

Not long after graduation Dr. Douglass practised medicine with the noted physician, Dr. Thomas Furman, who lived about three miles south of Monticello. The Furmans were a rich family, of the best standing in the state; and Dr. Thomas Furman's reputation as a physician was of the highest order in Fairfield county. And Fairfield county was in those days rich and beautiful. Splendid homes nestled in great clumps of evergreens and flowering bowers. The prevailing type of architecture was colonial—large wooden structures with heavy pillared porches, painted white with green shades.

When the war came on Dr. Douglass was practising medicine with Dr. Furman. It was no doubt of incalculable advantage for a young doctor, fresh from college, to be associated with a physician of Dr. Furman's skill and standing.

For a few years after the war Dr. Douglass practised medicine in Chester county, not far from his brother-in-law, Samuel McLurkin, who was himself, or came to be, a physician of unusual skill.

Later, Dr. Douglass came into possession of a bachelor uncle's estate nine miles northwest of Winnsboro, and here for more than thirty years he lived and followed his profession. The Brice community was settled by Scotch-Irish Presbyterians, a people of fine energy and thrift; and this section came to be the richest farming section in Fairfield fifteen or twenty years after the war. This was partly due to the fine quality of the land for cotton growing, partly to the management of a people of fine gifts.

For many years Dr. Douglass was very prosperous in his profession. My own brother, Charles Rabb, who graduated in Charleston, associated Dr. Douglass for a time in his practice, which reached from the Charlotte railroad on the east to Broad river on the west, from Monticello on the south to the Chester line on the north. My brother often spoke of his association with Dr. Douglass with great pleasure, for besides their being brothers-in-law, they were always warm friends. Later, brother Charles practised by himself in the Feasterville community, where he died in 1894.

Dr. Douglass was called in the most serious cases of fever, meningitis, accident, pneumonia, in consultation with other physicians or families realizing that loved ones were near death frequently turned wholly to his skill. I may say that Dr. Douglass was a splendid physician.

I desire to call attention to a few points in his life and character, which are worthy of emulation:

He was a great worker. Dr. Douglass seldom, in his active career, rode in a buggy; he was in his saddle day and night at times. He usually rode a fine horse with a good easy gait, and seldom went out of a moderate gait, even in serious illness. He was a nervous man, so nervous at times as to be unable to express his thoughts; but he was always in possession of his powers at the bedside. He did not hurry, but went with the decision of a hard worker. No man can tell what an amount of work Dr. Douglass accomplished in the past forty years. He frequently went to the very limit of his endurance.

He was a student. Dr. Douglass was always ready to put aside the old for the new, if he was persuaded that the new was better. He read much in his profession, and succeeded in a marvelous way in keeping abreast of the times. In company with other doctors, or even with intelligent lay hearers, he was extremely fond of dwelling on new developments in medicine. His was an inquiring mind. He was seldom dogmatic, but kept his mind open to suggestion. I am not aware that he was ever accused of "getting into ruts."

Dr. Douglass was of a hopeful turn. He did not speak of his own trials with freedom. In fact, I do not recall ever hearing him

complain of being mistreated, or of being neglected, though I have known him all my life and have been much in his home. He was not a bitter man. He was not severe, but gentle. He was not crusty. I believe that he always tried to be gentle and tender with his patients.

He was social, yet prudent. He never showed malice, so far as I knew. He was patient under annoyances, as a rule. He loved to meet people and converse in their homes. And his coming to take dinner after one of his hard rides was a great treat to his friends. I believe that he was always a welcome guest. I record it with great pleasure, that Dr. Douglass was a very prudent man in his habits; he was prudent in speech and in bearing. And it is worth saying, that throughout a long professional career of more than forty years no slander was ever attached to his name.

My sister Charlotte was ever a great helper to her husband, Dr. Douglass. She has been a brave and strong wife to the man of whom I have written. Being a woman of splendid gifts she always sought to be of help in furthering her husband's interests.

At New Hope church, upper Fairfield, the body of Thomas G. Douglass was laid to rest June 7th. His was a long and blessed ministry of healing. When a young man he avowed his faith in the living Christ, and now he rests from his labor. He leaves a good name, and we who knew him indulge the strong hope that the passing from this world to the unseen world was no disappointment to him. His memory is sweet, for his work was well done. Robert Morris Rabb.

Port Norfolk, Va.