

TRIBUTE OF RESPECT.

A. R. Presbyterian.

Henry Laurens Elliott was born in Winnsboro, S. C., on Dec. 7th, 1816, and died at his residence in the same town April 30th, 1897. Between these two dates there was a long life of usefulness and honor, all spent in the community in which he was born and raised.

Mr. Elliott was no ordinary man. In all the walks of life he was pre-eminent for the highest honor and the strictest integrity. There was something about him that made men look up to him, and repose the greatest confidence in him. His life, in the business world, and as a Christian, was a shining example of what nature and grace can do for a man. Reared by pious parents in a Christian home, he early gave himself to God, joining the Associate Reformed church in Winnsboro. Many years ago he was called to be an elder, and always used his office well. Our church mourns for him, for he will be much missed in all its work. Every good cause was liberally supported by him with his means and influence. The poor and needy always received help from him, and many pensioners on his bounty will sorely miss his cheerful words and liberal gifts. He was a man who had as few faults and as many virtues as any man whom it has been my privilege to know.

Mr. Elliott was twice married; first to Mrs. Mary McMaster, by whom he had five children, one of whom is our missionary, Mrs. Rachel Pressly, of Tampico, Mexico. He was married the second time to Miss Tirzah Ketchin, the daughter of Rev. Thos. Ketchin, so well known in the early days of our church. By her he had nine children.

He leaves behind him eleven children, three sons and eight daughters, to mourn his loss. It is a testimony to his faithfulness to his children, that they are all Christians, and useful members of society, two of his sons being officers in the Winnsboro Associate Reformed church. Two of his daughters are wives of ministers, and four others are wives of officers in the church. No sketch that we could write would do justice to this good man. All who knew him loved him, and all mourned him at his death. We sorrow not as those who have no hope, for we know it is well with him. We sorrow most of all that we shall see his face no more on earth.

We felt, on the day of his burial, that the words of Drumshough at the funeral of George Howe, were true of us in Winnsboro: "This is not a day for many words, but there is just one heart in Drumtochty, and it is sore."

C. E. M.

The True Remedy.

Funeral of Dr. L. P. Kennedy.

On last Saturday morning about 4 o'clock the spirit of Dr. L. P. Kennedy took its flight from earth to heaven. For the last three months he has been on a decline. He rallied from his attack of fever and pneumonia in Atlanta sufficient to get home. The protracted spell of pneumonia involved his lungs which finally took the spirit of this noble young man from us. In order that friends from a distance might reach here, the funeral service was placed at 4:30 o'clock Sabbath evening. Mrs. Katie Flenniken reached Due West just a few minutes before the procession moved from the house. Rev. O. Y. Bonner conducted the services. He made a touching, comforting sermon from the words: "All ye that are about him bemoan him: and all ye that know his name, say, How is the strong staff broken and the beautiful rod!" Mr. Bonner gave some interesting personal history of Dr. Kennedy. He was followed in an address by Dr. Todd, who was followed by Dr. W. L. Pressly. Rarely does a funeral occasion afford such addresses as these. So comforting, so appropriate, so rich in thought, so tenderly spoken. We would be glad to see all of these addresses in print. Their words would be as balm to many a bereaved soul. The comforting thought of death as a recreation to the body, that shall rise again, wonderfully refreshed—was strikingly presented—the idea of "Heavenly recognition" so clearly unfolded, would be a solace to many hearts "passing through a great shadow." The concluding prayer was made by Rev. W. F. Pearson. A very large company of mourners attended the bier to its resting place. Dr. L. P. Kennedy was 32 years old. He was stricken down in manhood. "How is the strong staff broken and the beautiful rod." The purity of Dr. Kennedy's life was made prominent. He had noble aims. At one time he had charge of a hospital in New York of 1,500 patients. He occupied a prominent position in Atlanta in his chosen profession and was one of the editors and proprietors of the Atlanta Medical Journal. His associate editors recently paid him a beautiful tribute.

WEDDING BELLS IN WINNSBORO.

A Beautiful Ceremony According to the Episcopal Rite in the Reformed Presbyterian Church—The Rev. McElwee Ross Weds the Fair Miss Lylla Boyd Keetchen.

Winnsboro, June 4.—Special: Last Wednesday afternoon the Reformed Presbyterian Church was a scene of floral beauty, where gathered the many friends and relatives of Miss Lylla Boyd Keetchen and the Rev. McElwee Ross, to witness the ceremony which should unite the happy pair for life. The church was darkened and most artistically decorated with potted plants and palms, and the glimmering lights from the candelabra cast a mellow glow over all.

At the skillful touch of Mrs. W. H. Flenniken the solemn strains of Mendelssohn's Wedding March floated out on the air, and the three clergymen came out of the vestry room, followed by the groom, and Mr. McGinnis, from Charlotte, who acted as best man. The bridal party entered as follows: Mr. Robert Keetchen and Mr. Kennedy, from Yorkville; Misses Christine El-edly, from Yorkville; Misses Christine El-edly and Rachel Cummings; Misses Ma-liot and Rachel Cummings, of New York, and Susie mie Cummings, followed by the bride upon the arm of her brother, Mr. T. H. Keetchen.

The bridesmaids were prettily gowned in white taffeta silk, and wore large, white Leghorn hats trimmed in black ostrich tips, white net and violets. Around their necks hung small white fans on silver chains.

The bride wore a travelling suit of tan, set off by touches of turquoise silk. The party grouped themselves gracefully around the altar, and the Rev. Mr. McDonald, assisted by the Rev. J. T. Chalmers, of Charlotte, and the Rev. Oliver Johnson, of Yorkville, performed the ceremony, according to the beautiful impressive rite of the Episcopal Church.

After the ceremony the Rev. and Mrs. Ross left immediately for their new home in Oxford, Pa., where the former has lately accepted a call, taking with them the heartiest wishes of their many friends.

The bride is one of Winnsboro's most attractive young women, and the many handsome gifts received bore testimony of the popularity of the young couple.