H. H. Reverends
Book
Brought of James Hill
McDowell M.A.
8. Who can stand before his indignation? and who can abide in the fierceness of his anger? his fury is poured out like fire, and the rocks are thrown down by him.

9. The Lord is good, a strong hold in the day of trouble; and he knoweth them that trust in him.

8. But with an overrunning flood he will make an utter end of the place thereof, and darkness shall pursue his enemies.

9. What do ye imagine against the Lord? he will make an utter end: affliction shall not rise up the second time.

10. For while they be folded together as thorns, and while they are drunken as drunkards, they shall be devoured as stubble fully dry.

11. There is one come out of thee, that imagineth evil against the Lord, a wicked counsellor.

12. Thus saith the Lord; Though they be quiet, and likewise many, yet thus shall they be cut down, when he shall pass through. Though I have afflicted thee, I will afflict thee no more.

13. For now will I break his yoke from off thee, and will burst thy bonds in sunder.

14. And the Lord hath given a commandment concerning thee, that no more of thy name be sown: out of the house of thy gods will I cut off the graven image and the molten image: I will make thy grave; for thou art vile.

15. Behold upon the mountains the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace! O Judah, keep thy solemn feasts, perform thy vows: for the wicked shall no more pass through thee; he is utterly cut off.

CHAPTER II.

The fearful and victorious armies of God against Nineveh.

He that dasheth in pieces is come up before thy face; keep the munition, watch the way, make thy loins strong, fortify thy' power mightily.

2. For the Lord hath turned away the excellency of Jacob, as the excellency of Israel: for the emptyers have emptied them out, and marred their vine branches.

3. The shield of his mighty men is made red, the valiant men are in scarlet: the chariots shall be with flaming torches in the day of his preparation, and the fir trees shall be terribly shaken.

4. The chariots shall rage in the streets, they shall justle one against another in the broad ways: they shall seem like torches, they shall run like the lightnings.

5. He shall recount his worthies: they shall stumble in their walk; they shall make haste to the wall thereof, and the defence shall be prepared.

6. The gates of the rivers shall be opened, and the palace shall be dissolved.

7. And Huzzab shall be led away captive, she shall be brought up, and her maids shall lead her as with the voice of doves, tabering upon their breasts.

8. But Nineveh is of old like a pool of water: yet they shall flee away.

9. And she is empty, and void, and waste: and the heart melteth; and much pain is in all loins, and the faces of them all gather blackness.

10. She is empty, and void, and waste: and the heart melteth; and much pain is in all loins, and the faces of them all gather blackness.

11. Where is the dwelling of the lions, and the feeding place of the young lions, where the lion, even the old lion, walked; and the lion's whelp, and none made them afraid?

2. The lion did tear in pieces enough for his whelps, and strangled for his lionesses, and filled his
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>MARRIAGES</th>
<th>MARRIAGES</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Henry H. Bowers and Hannah Cook were married in the County of Bath, Deo Nov 23rd, Oct 1866. By J. W. Stoneman.</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>FAMILY RECORD</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>---------------</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>BIRTHS</strong></td>
<td><strong>BIRTHS</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Henry Harreman, Rivescomb</td>
<td>Jacob A. Rivescomb</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>was born on 6th Sept. 1840</td>
<td>was born on 4th Feb. 1828</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Harriet Ecke was</td>
<td>Geo. R. Rivescomb</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>born on 3rd April 1827</td>
<td>was born</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>George Rivescomb</td>
<td>Rivescomb</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Born August 14th</td>
<td>Born</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1797,</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rebecca Rivescomb</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Born Nov. 4th 1800.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mr. H. Rivescomb</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Born May 1824.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mr. H. Rivescomb</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Born May 1st. 1826.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Geo. B. Rivescomb</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Born Sept. 6th. 1831</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>NAME</td>
<td>BIRTH DATE</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>------------------</td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mary Emma Revere</td>
<td>Nov. 14, 1942</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ellen Rebecca Revere</td>
<td>May 1871</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Archie Revere</td>
<td>Jan. 24, 1868</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nannie J. Revere</td>
<td>Mar. 1873</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>John Cleek</td>
<td>Sept. 28, 1827</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>George W. Cleek</td>
<td>June 3, 1835</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nancy Givens Cleek</td>
<td>July 23, 1829</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mary Jane Cleek</td>
<td>Oct. 11, 1839</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>DEATHS</td>
<td>DEATHS</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>-------------</td>
<td>---------------------------------------------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>George Reverecomb</td>
<td>John Gleek Sr.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Died Nov 3rd, 1878</td>
<td>Born May 12th, 1803.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rebecca Reverecomb</td>
<td>Died July 25th, 1887.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Died June 19th, 1881</td>
<td>Aged 84 years 2 mos</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Joe Reverecomb</td>
<td>and 16 days -</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Died March 24th, 1893</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>N. L. Reverecomb</td>
<td>Gallie Gleek, wife of John Gleek Sr. Born</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Died July 24th, 1896</td>
<td>March 3rd, 1807 -</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mrs. Reverecomb</td>
<td>Died March 20th -</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Died Oct 14th, 1893</td>
<td>1885 - Aged 78 years</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mrs. Reverecomb</td>
<td>and 17 days -</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Died Aug 9th, 1900</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Henry Harrison</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Reverecomb.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Born Sept 6th, 1840</td>
<td>Adam Gwin Gleek.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Died April 8th, 1915</td>
<td>Born 30th, April 1826.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lizzie A. Bonner</td>
<td>Died 16th, February 1901.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Died Aug 9th, 1908</td>
<td>David Gwin Gleek.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Died 29th, March 1901.</td>
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</tbody>
</table>
John Black Sr. was born on the 12th day of May 1803 died on the 20th of July 1887 aged 84 years five months and 16 days.

Sallie Black wife of John Black was born on the 3rd day of March 1807 died on the 20th day of March 1885 aged 78 years 17 days.

"Fannie Black was born the 15th May 1843 died on the 17th of April 1893 aged 21 years and 11 months.

John Black Jr. Born 28th July 1827 died 27th of April 1911.
A. H. R.

Nancy Deed Wallace
Born 7 July 23rd 1829,
died Dec 31st 1907.
9. Annie Black, Reverscomb
Born Jan 9th 1842
Died Jan 26th 1899
Former Sheriff Dead

Mr. Jack Cleek died Wednesday, April 27th, 1910, at his home on Jackson’s river at the ripe old age of 83 years. He was a man of integrity and among our best citizens, serving for a great number of years as high sheriff of Bath county and was a friend of those in distress. He is survived by a wife, one son, Jack, and one daughter, Miss Hattie, all of whom were with him when the end came. He was laid to rest in the Cleek graveyard on Thursday afternoon at 3 o’clock.
Funeral Notice.

The funeral services of

H. G. Revercomb

Will take place from the Presbyterian Church, Thursday morning, 9 a. m., July 30, 1896, conducted by Rev. A. H. Bates.

Interment at Greenwood Cemetery.
Born May 1, 1826; died Tuesday, July 23, 1896.
Death of MRS. SUSAN P. REVERCOMB.

Mrs. Susan P. Revercomb, widow of the late Hon Wm. H. Revercomb of this County, died at her home on Oct. 30th, 1901. She was about 78 years of age, and was the last surviving child of the late Major John Bolar of Bath county.

The burial took place on Friday Nov. 1st, 1901, at the family burial ground near the old homestead and was attended by a large crowd of neighbors and friends from Bath and the adjoining counties. The funeral was conducted by the Rev. Dabney Carson, Rev. Colin Stakes of Covington Va., and Rev. Wm. C. White of Warm Springs.

She is survived by five children, Hon. Geo. A. Revercomb commonwealths Att'y of Alleghany county, Mr. C. H. Revercomb, the Postmaster of Covington Va., Mr. H. A. Revercomb of this county, Mrs. Oscar A. Stephenson of Meadow Dale, Highland county, and Mrs. Jas. T. Fudge of Covington, Va.
In Memoriam

In tender memoriam of Sallie Cleek Bowers, who departed this life July 19, 1909, age 33 years and 8 months.

You were only a short time with us,
And shared all our hopes and joys.
When you were called, and left us
To guard your two precious boys,
We were not prepared to give you up;
It near broke our hearts in twain.
And now a sweet thought comes to me—
I wonder if your grave’s kept green.

They laid you among your loved ones
Where you played as a little child;
And I wonder if over your little mound
The forget-me-not runs wild;
The pretty white forget-me-not
That you held within your hand
When you started on your journey
To the far-away Promised Land.

Your life was short, dear Sallie,
But the world is better for your having been here;
You started many feet on the narrow path
And many lips to prayer.
Your time with us was short, dear,
But we loved you as a Queen,
And the tender thought that is with me now—
I wonder if your grave’s kept green.

But you are safe, dear Sallie,
In the happy Home above,
And I wonder if you know the career
Of the ones on earth you love.
They took you far away, dear,
Your grave I never have seen,
But still I feel that some dear one
Your grave is keeping green.

Composed and written by
ONE WHO LOVED HER.
Laid to Rest.

H. H. Revercomb, better known as "Tip," was born Sept. 6, 1840, in Bath County, was married to Miss Harriet Cleek in the year 1866. Their union was blest by two daughters, Emma and Sallie, Sallie preceded her father to the grave fifteen years.

Mr. Revercomb had not been real well for some time, but was only confined to his bed, for about a week, and his condition was not considered critical by his physician or his friends until a day or two before his decease. On April 8, 1915, at 1:30 P. M., the death angel called him home. His loved ones were with him in his last moments. His end was calm and peaceful. While dying, his daughter read to him the 23rd psalm, and made a very impressive prayer.

The funeral services were conducted by Rev. Philps, assisted by Rev. Murray, on April 10, at 11:00 o'clock, at his late residence. His popularity in the community was demonstrated by the large concourse of people assembled to pay their last respects, and by the many beautiful floral tributes.

Mr. Revercomb had been a resident of the Williamsville neighborhood for almost 50 years. To know him was to admire him. He had been a consistent member of the Presbyterian church since early manhood, an Elder for many years. He leaves an aged wife, one brother, Charles, of Clifton Forge, a sister, Mrs. J. W. Bonner, of Warm Springs; and a daughter, Mrs. Chas. McCormick; with a host of relatives and friends to mourn 'him, but they mourn not without hope. They have the blessed assurance that he is at rest. He was a good and kind neighbor, always ready to administer to the wants of the needy and afflicted. We extend our heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved family and pray the Lord's richest blessings upon them in this, the hour of their great sorrow.

A Neighbor.
G. A. Revercomb died last Thursday night at his home in Lewisburg, W. Va., and was buried in Woodland cemetery, near McClung, Saturday afternoon at 4 o’clock. The funeral was preached by Rev. L. H. Paul, of Clifton Forge, who was assisted by Rev. C. H. Phipps and Rev. A. P. Dickson. He was about 46 years of age, and at one time was Sheriff of Bath county. The funeral was under the auspices of the Masonic fraternity.
MRS. HENRY WICKS

Greenbank, W. Va., July 25.—Mrs. Nannie Esther Given Wicks, widow of Henry A. Wicks, died at the home of her sister, Mrs. Mary Webb at Delta, Penna., on Saturday, July 12.

She had been sick for three weeks and a patient in a local hospital for a throat ailment of a malignant type.

She was the youngest daughter of John R. Warwick and Mary Jane Cleek Warwick and was born at Greenbank sixty-one years ago, where she grew to young womanhood.

On Oct. 4, 1905, she married Henry A. Wicks and spent the greater part of her married life near Clarksburg, W. Va. Her husband died in 1915.

She was a descendant of many of the pioneer families of the western Augusta frontier.

She is survived by five children: Theodore Wicks, Clarksburg, W. Va., Robert and Frank Wicks, Fawn Grove, Penna., Miss Virginia Wicks, R. N., and Miss Mildred Wicks, Fawn Grove. Her sister, Mrs. Mary Webb, Delta, Penna., also survives.

Funeral services were conducted Tuesday, July 15, with burial in the Delta cemetery.
We do know that he was a man without guile, a Christian gentleman, a true teacher, a noble father and husband, and a faithful friend. As our friends die and leave us we cannot but think of the following lines:

**THERE IS NO DEATH.**

There is no death! The stars go down
To rise upon some fairer shore;
And bright in heaven's jewelled crown
They shine forever more.

There is no death! The dust we tread
Shall change beneath the summer showers
To golden grain or mellowed fruit,
Or rainbow-tinted flowers.

And ever near us, though unseen,
The dear immortal spirits tread;
For all the boundless universe
Is life—there are no dead.

M.H. Runcoyet died April 8, 1915—at 1:30 P.M.
ASLEEP IN JESUS.

Mr. H. H. Revercomb, at Williamsville, Va., April 8, 1915, aged 74 years and 7 months. A gentleman of highest Christian character, having served his Master from early manhood. An elder in the Presbyterian Church for many years, firm in faith, his sincerity impressing every one; a devoted husband and father. A NEIGHBOR.
IN MEMORIAM.

[Written by a friend.]

Died at her home near Williamsville, Bath Co., Va., Feb. 5, 1900, Miss Sallie R. Revercomb, age 28 years. She had been a member of the Presbyterian church nearly nine years, and often led the music, and although that sweet voice is hushed in death, yet we believe she is now singing anthems of praise in the Heavenly choir. When the decisive hour came she was ready for the change, and could look with triumph on the tomb. She took with her a true christian character. A short time before she departed she said, "All my trust is in Jesus, I love him so, I cannot tell you how much I love him, without him all would be eark. He leads me by the hand." She has gone where storms shall beat, and winter pierce no more, but holiness, happiness and joy like one unbounded spring forever, ever bloom.

OBITUARIES.

The entire community was shocked and grieved when the message was received announcing the death of Andrew Rivercomb at his home in Clarksburg, W. Va. on Saturday afternoon, December 11th.

Mr. Rivercomb had not been well since spring, but for the last few weeks seemed better than usual and had been at work all day Friday. He left his work at 5:00 p.m. and was stricken with paralysis before reaching home. A neighbor saw him fall and went to his assistance, calling ambulance and taking him to his home on Duncan Ave. where the best medical attention was given him, but to no avail. He never regained consciousness and at 5:15 Saturday afternoon he fell into the sleep from which no man wakes.

Andrew Rivercomb was born in Highland County Va. and lived there until seven years ago when he moved his family to Clarksburg, W. Va. where they have since resided.

The funeral services at the home were conducted by Rev. Allsup, pastor of the Central Presbyterian church, and he was laid to rest in the Masonic cemetery in Clarksburg. The services at the grave were in charge of the Modern Woodmen, of which body he was a member. The many friends in attendance at the funeral, and the profusion of beautiful flowers was a mute evidence of the esteem in which he was held in his adopted home.

His wife and daughter, Summers are left to mourn his loss.
Death of An Aged Lady

The many friends of Miss Nancy Bradley were shocked to hear of her death which occurred on Saturday, April 16th, at 4 o’clock a.m. She was the oldest daughter of the late Solomon and Harriet Kine Bradley and was in her 85th year. There are three sisters, Misses Martha, Mary and Alice, and one brother, Mr. John D. Bradley, to mourn their loss.

She had been in failing health for some time, but recently had taken a deep cold which resulted in grip and pneumonia, with which her frail strength could not baffle. She was only confined to her bed a few days when the end came, a shock to her family as well as her many friends.

She had led a faithful, consistent Christian life, being a member of the Presbyterian church for many years. Just the evening before she died she said to her pastor that she was “only waiting,” and her last words were, “I’m crossing over the river.”

The funeral was conducted by her pastor, Rev. L. E. Scott, at the house, and her body was laid to rest in the family burying ground near the home on Sunday afternoon.

We extend our heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved family.
DIED at the residence of R. L. Gunn, near Mountain Grove, Va., on the 28th day of March, 1901, Mr. David G. Cleek, aged 69 years. He was buried in the family graveyard on Jackson River, near Cleek Mills. Rev. Aabney Carson conducted the services. Deceased was a son of the late John Cleek, and brother of John Cleek, Jr., Geo. W. Cleek, and the late A. G. Cleek. He is survived by a wife and seven children, six of the latter being grown. He was an elder in the Presbyterian Church at Mountain Grove at the time of his death.
CLEEK.

George W. Cleek, of Hively, died at his home Saturday, Jan. 1st, 1910. Mr. Cleek had been cutting ice from his mill trunking a few days before and got badly hurt about the breast by the ice striking him, but no one seems to know just how it happened. Mr. Cleek was in the 75th year of his age. He possessed a large estate and leaves a wife and six children, all of age.
Death of Miss Cleek

Miss Cordie Cleek died of cancer at Sibley Hospital, Washington, D.C., Sept. 11, 1915, and was buried in Woodland Cemetery in that city. Miss Cleek was a daughter of the late David G. Cleek of this county and is survived by three sisters and two brothers, namely; Mrs. Jessie Warwick, Greenbank, W. Va.; Mrs. Geo. C. Warwick, Mountain Grove, Miss Ethel Cleek, Warm Springs; Geo. W. Cleek, Lawton, Okla.; and Edward Cleek, Stafford, Va.
DEATH OF GEO. B. REVERCOMB.

George B. Revercomb died at his residence, at Clover Creek, in Highland county, Va., Monday, February 14th, 1898, and was buried in the family burying ground, on Tuesday, at 3 p.m. He was a man of sterling worth and character and was in his sixty-sixth year, and a veteran of the late war; he was wounded at the Battle of the Wilderness on the 6th of May, 1864. He died in the full assurance of faith in a Redeemer. He leaves a wife and six children; two sisters and three brothers and many friends to mourn their loss. We extend our deepest sympathy to the bereaved family and friends.
IN MEMORIAM

Died at her home on Cowpasture, Bath county, Virginia, on May 21, 1921, Mrs. Harriet Revercomb in her 83rd year. In the passing of this good mother of Israel the whole neighborhood’s loss is irreparable; the kindest of neighbors; the best of mothers; the most hospital at her home; and the most punctual at the house of the Lord.

Mrs. Revercomb was a good old “Blue stocking” Presbyterian and a member at Williamsville. Her popularity was evidenced by the overwhelming turn out of friends at her funeral and burial which was on the banks of the beautiful Cowpasture at the old Foamster graveyard. The funeral rites were performed by her former pastor, the Rev. A. P. Dickson, assisted by the Rev. William White D. D. and her pastor, the Rev. Leonard Eikle.

Mrs. Revercomb was a daughter of late Major John Cleek and wife, Mary, of Jackson river, and the last child of a large family. She was the great granddaughter of Captain Gwin and wife, Jane, (nee Carlyle), who helped to organize the old Blue Spring congregation and build the log church there in 1781. In 1866 she was happily united in marriage to H. H. Revercomb of the Bullpasture, one of the most courtly of gentlemen, (who preceded her to the grave) and built up one of the most hospitable Christian homes in all Bath. Her only living child married Charles McCormick, of Rockbridge county, and lives on the homestead.

Peace to her ashes.
that skill could do in the way of remedies, and all that love could do in the way of nursing, was done. But death was relentless. He won the day, but his victory turned out to be the ministry of a heavenly angel. He soothed the weariness into rest, converted the pain into joy, drew aside the curtain and revealed the glory unspeakable, opened the door, and gave deliverance to the captive, ushered the child into the Father's home.

"It is not death to close
The eye long dimmed by tears,
And wake in glorious repose
To spend eternal years.
It is not death to bear
The wrench that sets us free
From dungeon chain to breathe the air
Of boundless liberty."

Miss Sallie Rebecca Revercomb.

Miss Sallie Rebecca Revercomb died at her home, Williamsville, Bath county, Va., on February 5, 1900, aged about twenty-eight years. She had been in declining health for several years, and fully realized her days on earth were numbered. She often spoke with great calmness of her approaching end, and longed to meet her Saviour, whom she loved devotedly. She united with the Presbyterian church about ten years ago, and lived a conscientious Christian life.

By her sweet, gentle, amiable disposition she endeared herself to many friends. She was an unusually attractive woman, beautiful in every feature in life. When her health would permit her, she served as organist, her soft, musical voice delighted her hearers.

"Lead, kindly light," being her favorite, which she sang with great animation.

Her death was peaceful, trusting Jesus to the end, fully believing the angels would take her to her home in heaven. She was buried from Williamsville Church; the funeral services were conducted by Rev. Revelly and Dr. E. W. McCorkle, and attended by a large concourse of people. While her devoted parents and only sister are bowed with grief in her triumphant death, they are willing to say "Thy will be done."
Death of Miss Sallie R. Revercomb.

Died at Williamsville, Bath Co., Va., on Feb. 5, 1900, Miss Sallie Rebecca Revercomb, at the age of 28 years, 8 months and 20 days. She was buried from the Presbyterian church at Williamsville on the following Wednesday. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. Dr. E. W. McCorkle assisted by Rev. Mr. Revelly and were attended by a large concourse of people who knew her in her life, and mourned her in her death. Since May 15, 1881, she had been a devoted member of the Presbyterian church, having been one of the most faithful members of the choir and the organist.

She was unusually esteemed for her qualities of mind and heart and was most popular with all classes.

She was perfectly willing to die and met her end in peace. Her parents have the sincere sympathy of all those who knew and appreciated her Christian character and unselfish and beautiful life.

How blest the righteous when he dies
When sinks a weary soul to rest,
How mildly beam the closing eyes
How gently heaves the expiring breast,
IN MEMORY OF

SALLIE R. REVERCOMB.

Miss Sallie R. Revercomb beloved by all who knew her, died at her home February 5, 1900, of consumption. Her illness was of long duration, but she endured her pains cheerfully and patiently until the end. Many of her relatives were with her during the last week of her life and there was no lack of sympathy or anything left undone, that could add the least to her comfort or pleasure.

Many hearts were saddened as the news of her death was passed from house to house.

But we know that lengthened breath, Is not the sweetest gift God sends his friend, And that sometimes the sable pall of death, Conceals the fairest boon his love can send.

To all of us her memory will be cherished long, and to the bereaved family and relatives we extend our heartfelt sympathy.

"And if through patient toil, we reach the land, Where tired feet, with sandalls loosed, may rest. When we shall clearly see and understand, I think that we will say, God knew the best.

A FRIEND.
Death of Mrs. Harriet Bradley.

Mrs. Bradley passed from this world of pain and sorrow to a better world above, where all is peace and happiness, on Saturday, Feb. 4, 1899.

Mrs. Bradley had been a sufferer for many years, during which time she bore her pains with the great patience and firm belief that it was her Lord’s will and He knew best in all things. She had been a cripple for several years from the effect of a fall she had gotten about three years ago, and was not able to walk alone or help herself but very little since then. At times Mrs. Bradley would not have her right mind and would imagine herself a child and playing with children.

Mrs. Bradley was born in Bath county, in the year 1808. She was a consistent member of the Presbyterian church for 46 years and always discharged her duties faithfully as a Christian. One who knew her can sadly feel the loss of a true and loving friend.

She was a faithful and devoted mother of several children, five of whom survive her, namely, Misses Nancy, Martha, Mary, Alice, and Mr. J. O. Bradley, who earnestly discharged their duties with untiring hands till the very last. Her funeral was preached at her home on Sunday, Feb. 5, by Rev. R. D. Carson, after which her remains were laid to rest in the family burying-ground where her husband and children had been laid several years before. The family have the sympathy of their many friends in their sad bereavement.

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

God in His wisdom has recalled
The boon His love has given.
And though the body slumbers here
The soul is safe in heaven.

A FRIEND.
Deaths.

Miss Nellie Sherrard, second daughter of Hon. James H. Sherrard, died, near Warm Springs, on the 29th ult., of consumption.
Death of Our Oldest Citizen

Mr. J. D. Bradley died at his home on Jackson's River Monday night about 12 o'clock. He has been in ill health for some time but death came suddenly and unexpectedly to most of us. He was out in the yard and called once and his sister, Miss Martha, reached his side just as breath left him. We hope to be able to furnish a full account next week.

CORRESPONDENT.

We have a line of this kind of sense, that we stand and make good on what you pay and give us a