

General Toombs said of it that it was the best speech ever delivered on an occasion of that sort. It was an earnest plea to the young men to whom he was talking, to stand by their native State. It was rich in eloquence—in pathos—in logic; but the humor so characteristic of him at ordinary times was entirely absent—he was too much in earnest to indulge in humor.

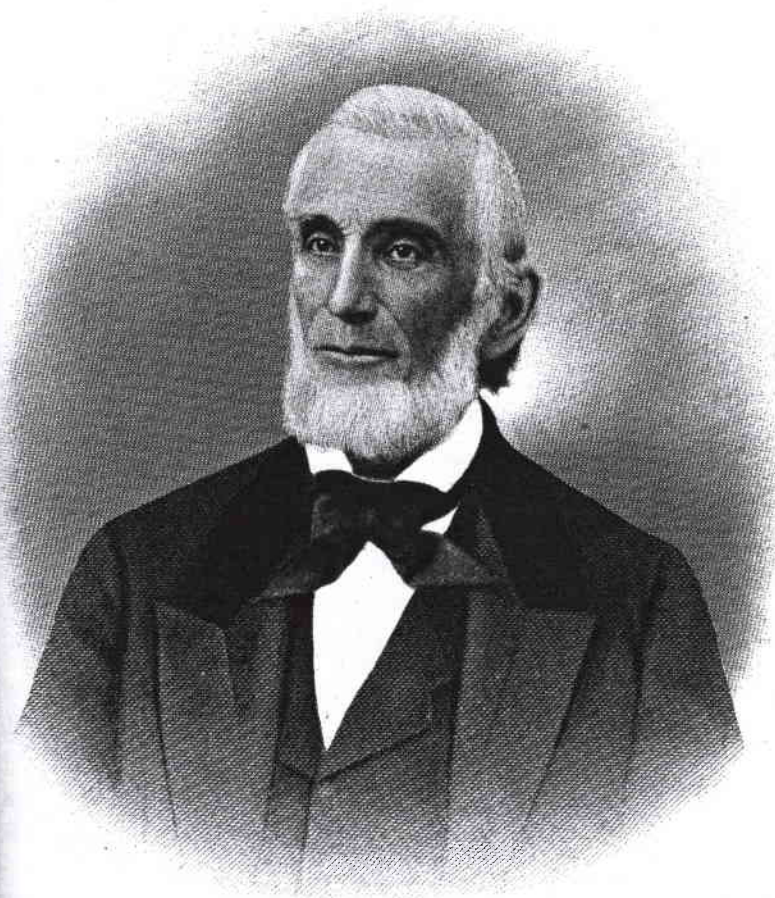
The day after his death, *The Atlanta Constitution* in an editorial upon Judge Lochrane gave him unstinted praise. One sentence may be quoted: "Judge Lochrane gave a national reputation to the Georgia bar. As Chief Justice of the Supreme Court, his decisions were marked by profound erudition and commanding mastery of the subjects involved, and in style were singularly lucid and instructive."

BERNARD SUTTLE.

## John Waldhauer Remshart.

JOHN WALDHAUER REMSHART was born in Savannah, Georgia, February 22, 1801. His maternal and paternal grandparents, Jacob Casper Waldhauer, and John Remshart, came in their youth to Georgia with Oglethorpe, on his second voyage to the Colony in 1736. They were German Lutherans and settled at Ebenezer with the Salzburgers. The determination of the ministers, who were also the teachers at Ebenezer, to preach only in the German language, influenced many to leave the Colony soon after the Revolution; among those who moved to Savannah were the parents and grandparents of Mr. Remshart. Many heroes of the Revolution were the fireside friends of his parents, and his mind was richly stored with memories of Colonial and Revolutionary days.

He was educated by private teachers, and deep and earnest was the religious instruction given to children by parents at that time. The religious persecutions of his ancestors before they came to America made a profound impression on his mind and he often expressed gratitude that he lived in a land of religious liberty.



*John W Remshart*

*jremshart*

On November 22, 1822, Mr. Remshart was married to Jane, daughter of James Bryan, a soldier of the Revolution, who fought at the battle of Savannah. They had ten children; two died in infancy. Ann Elizabeth, married John May; Amanda J., married Saul S. Box, and after his death became the wife of Elliott C. Johnson; Pamela Nowlan, married Edward Otis Withington; Mary Ewen, married William F. Parker; Margaret died at the age of twenty years, and Daniel at eighteen. William Capers was a soldier in the Confederate Army at the age of sixteen; he died March 3, 1879; Isabella is the wife of Doctor J. H. Redding, of Waycross, Georgia.

In 1822 it was decided by the religious denominations of Savannah to divide the Sunday School of all denominations that John Wesley had established, long before Robert Raikes had gathered the children of London for instruction on the Sabbath. Mr. Remshart and his wife and five other Methodists established the school of that denomination, and they lived to attend its fiftieth anniversary, May 12, 1872.

In 1827 he became a Methodist minister. While young and active in his ministerial work, it was proposed to send a missionary to the negroes of Georgia. Being the only man in the Conference who understood the dialect of the seacoast negroes, he volunteered to go, and spent seven years on this mission. During those years two cholera epidemics prevailed, and some idea may be formed of the dreadful visitant from the following letter from Reverend Stephen Elliott, afterwards Episcopal Bishop of Georgia:

“BEAUFORT, September 10, 1834.

“DEAR SIR:

“Mr. Swanston informed me of the appearance of the cholera among the people at Mr. Blake’s and New Hope, and I know that you must be in need of all consolation which God and man can give you. I write to let you know that our prayers are with you. They are continually offered up, day and night, for the people there, and those who administer to their comfort.

“It gives me such satisfaction to think that you are near to help and console them. May Christ be with you and give you grace to be a faithful minister in their time of need, \* \* \*

Now is the time for effectual preaching. Call them unto Christ. The terror of the pestilence strikes conviction. Hold up Jesus as the ark of refuge, and it is my earnest prayer that they may flee to it from the impending wrath. Oh, call them earnestly, and may they be prepared to meet their God. \* \* \*

"Remember me to the people. Tell them I have written to the overseer to take all care of their bodies, but that I care more about their souls. Urge them to prayer, to repentance, to earnest striving with God through Christ, and may they be healed. May they find comfort in religion, for with such a pestilence there can be comfort in nothing else. \* \* \*

"May God of His infinite mercy guard and shield you and yours from all harm; and should He see fit to continue this scourge among you, may He enable you, and the people and us, to feel that all that He does is for the best. \* \* \*

"I write all this as a brother and friend, not that I think you need it, for I know your faith and your works, that they are acceptable before God, but the heart of man loves sympathy in affliction and trial.

"Your Brother in Christ,  
STEPHEN ELLIOTT."

Although his voice was strong and melodious, it was so seriously impaired by continued speaking in the open air, he gave up the mission, but continued many years after in the ministry, until loss of voice finally compelled him to cease preaching.

In 1854 the most dreadful epidemic that ever visited Savannah appeared. Hundreds died of yellow fever. Mr. Remshart, his wife, and one daughter, Parmelia Nowlan, who refused to leave her parents, remained in the city, and the other members of the family were sent to Effingham county for safety from the pestilence. During that summer the three were like angels of mercy to the sick and suffering. Three strangers died in their home, which was a refuge for many who were bereaved.

He often said the last year of his life, that only one who had lived, thought and read through the seventy-seven eventful years

of that century could realize the mighty march of civilization. He told his children of his trips to New York on sailing vessels, when it took three or four weeks to make the voyage, for steam had only been used on river navigation in that era, and he lived to see the finest steamships make the voyage in as many days. In his early life, candles were made from the wax of myrtle trees mixed with tallow. Many illuminants were discovered during his life, and he saw the electric light a success. He laughed with the citizens of Savannah at the supposed huge jest of the man who first went to Boston to buy a cargo of ice, and he lived to see it manufactured at home.

Before the days of railroads, he traveled long journeys on stage coaches. Before he died, the States were bound together with sinews of steel, and he rode in a palace car. He felt the mighty thrill that pervaded the world when Morse invented telegraphy; lived to see the Atlantic cable a success, and to speak through a telephone. To know one who felt the impulse of that transition period of the world's history was a gracious privilege.

He was a Whig in politics, but after the division of that party became a staunch Democrat, and was devoted to the Southern Confederacy. He never voted after the War between the States, although he took the oath of allegiance to the United States.

After the battle of Port Royal, South Carolina, when the safety of Savannah was threatened, he moved his family to Effingham county. The next year, 1864, when Sherman invaded the State, his country home was exposed to the invading army, and the capitulation of Savannah threatened, they were refugees to Brooks county, and afterwards moved to Ware county. On July 3, 1879, at Tebeauville (now Waycross), he passed through the portals of death unto eternal life. His body is laid to rest in Laurel Grove, Savannah—the silent city where over forty thousand await the Resurrection morn.

ISABELLA R. REDDING.