

## A VETERAN'S DEATH.

While searing around for some choice prey, death laid his cold, icy hand on our fellow man, A. M. Waits.

On the 2nd inst. the summons, "Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest," gently knocked at his door. Without a murmur, all that was mortal responded, I am ready.

Mr. Waits had lived the allotted average life of man, being in his fifty-fifth year. He fought hard the battle of life, and, as in the battles of '61, gained the reputation of a brave and valiant man. Mr. Waits was a Confederate veteran, being a member of the Thirty-eighth Georgia battalion, under Captain Harlatter. As a soldier he never shirked his duty, but was always in the foremost rank, and was beloved by his comrades.

Mr. Waits has lived in Atlanta for the last thirty years, and his life during that period of time has been such as to win the love and respect of all mankind. His friends and acquaintances were numbered by the score, and none knew him but to like him.

Twenty years of this life was spent in mercantile pursuits, and in that, like all other traits, he won the confidence and respect of both old and young.

Through his integrity, industry and diligence to business he had accumulated a great many of the comforts of life that made his family fireside one of pleasure and happiness, and nothing has ever jarred that happiness but the unexpected call from the messenger of death. While we, as citizens of Atlanta and friends of the deceased, lament our loss, we forcibly feel [www.georgiapioneers.com](http://www.georgiapioneers.com) good and worthy citizen.

As a husband he was devoted, true and pure, and not a day since he led his companion to the hymeneal altar, has regret or sorrow overcome them. As father, (how deep the word) love and affection was ever his watchword, and no brighter light ever shown before him than the faces of his children.

As neighbor, he was always kind and generous. He always carried with him a liberal heart and open hands. None ever came for favors and returned denied.

The night has come, the day has gone;

All nature has gone to rest;

The one that sent for us has come

To take us to those that are blest.

Mr. Waits leaves a wife and nine children to mourn his loss and all extend our heart felt sympathy for their sore bereavement.

Mr. Waits' funeral will be preached at Walker street Methodist church Thursday morning at 10 a. m. by Rev. W. A. Dodge; burial at Hollywood cemetery. All relatives and friends cordially invited.

The following gentlemen are respectfully requested to be at the residence to act as pallbearers:

G. B. Stewart, G. H. Holliday, W. F. Wesley, W. H. Fulton, W. D. White, H. R. Wolfe.

## SARAH, THE POISONER.

**Mrs. Romare's Cook Convicted With Assault With Intent to Murder.**

At six o'clock last night the jury in the case against Sarah Johnson, the colored woman charged with having attempted to poison the family of Mr. Paul Romare several months ago, returned a verdict of