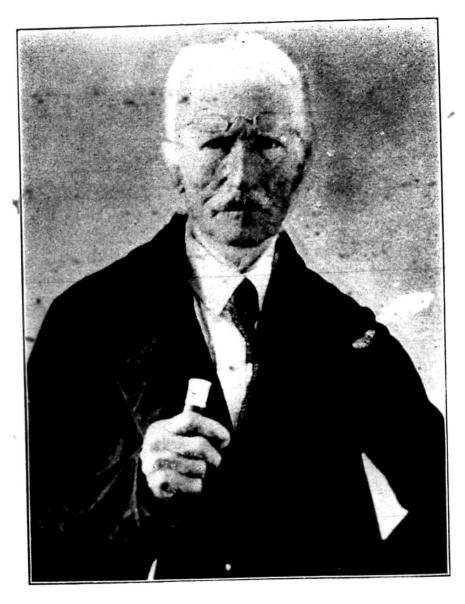
Rev. Alexander Craighead had one daughter, Rachel, who married Rev. David Caldwell, of Guilford county, and one daughter, Jane, who married Mr. Dunlap, who lived in Anson county, who were the parents of Dr. David R. Dunlap, of Charlotte, N. C. He came to Mecklenburg in the first years of the Nineteenth century. He was armed and equipped for the practice of his profession, and made quite a reputation; was often called in consultation with the celebrated Dr. Charles Harris, of Cabarrus county, whose fame as a surgeon was co-extensive with State. Dr. Dunlap was at one time called to see a patient down in Clear Creek. When he got there he was informed Dr. Harris had been to see him a few days previous, and tapped the patient for dropsy, and inserted a goose quill, roughened at



DR. DAVID R. DUNLAP.

both ends, so it would not slip in or out. The man was evidently not good pay. He practiced medicine for a long time, probably forty years; he retired before 1850. He was clerk and master of the Court of Equity for a great many years. His daughter and his nephew, S. J. Lowrie, did all of his writing for fifteen years before his death, which occurred in 1865. He was very efficient in his office, keeping all his papers in the best of order. He was three times married. First he married a Jenkins from Anson county, and she lived but a short time, had one son and died. The doctor in the goodness of his heart, took for his second wife a sister of his first. This being contrary to the rules of the Presbyterian Church at that time, they cast him He then joined the Methodist Church, and became the pioneer leader of Methodism in Mecklenburg county. He engaged in a correspondence with his former friends and kinsfolk, who were Presbyterians, that was not commendable on either side. About this time Dr. D. T. Caldwell had a son to die. He and Dr. Dunlap had not been on speaking terms for years, and Dr. Dunlap came to visit him in his affliction. Dr. Caldwell met him at the door, both shed tears of reconciliation, forgot the past, and were the best of friends in all their future life.

Dr. Dunlap having lost his second wife, turned his attention to a daughter of Judge Lowrie, Miss Polly, and was accepted. Together they entertained their host of friends, watched after the interests of their church; their house was the stopping place for all the ministers in passing to and from their conferences. In that day the Methodist church was emphatically nursed on horseback; and it is also remembered that if their ministers were not well paid, they were well fed, and their horse was well cared for. It was a common saying fifty or seventy years ago, "As fat as a Methodist preacher's horse," when talking of animals in fine condition.

The last Mrs. Dunlap had but one child, a daughter. She grew up to be a very handsome woman, and what is better,

of brilliant intellect. She, like father, was devotedly attached to the Methodist church. She married Dr. Edmund Jones, of Morganton, but he did not live long, and she returned to her father's house. She continued with her father till 1858, when she contracted a second marriage with Col. T. H. Brem, a most excellent gentleman and large merchant of the city. Dr. Dunlap went to live with his daughter, Mrs. Brem, where he spent the evening of his days. He died in the 84th year of his age in 1865, honored and loved by all the town and many hundreds in the county. His daughter soon followed, and his son, Hamilton, who lived in Alabama, have joined him in the spirit land. lenburg has never had a better citizen than Dr. David R. Dunlap; nor one who contributed more by precept and example, to teach morality and a pure Christianity. A cheerful disposition was as ever present with him, as his shadow when the sun was shining. After having practiced medicine for a great many years, passed safely through many epidemics, he was attacked with ordinary whooping cough when 70 years old. He is said to have whooped as clear as a child of ten. It is strange that he was always proof against the disease when often exposed to it, and yielded to its attacking power when he thought he was immune. But it left no bad effects behind.

REV. W. W. PHARR, D. D.

It might be said with propriety that he was a native of this county. He was born in Cabarrus county, an off-shoot of Mecklenburg, in the year 1813, and died in 1886. He received the most of his early education in the neighborhood, but graduated at the University of North Carolina. He early entered the ministry of the Presbyterian Church, and labored faithfully for the Master during a long life. He was gladly received wherever he went, both in the churches and private families. He did not preach sectarianism, but the Gospel of Christ. He was particularly