

FAMILY RECORD.

FAMILY RECORD.

Susan daughter of
Charles & Sarah Strong
and wife of Jas.
W. Golding died in
Athens Ga Nov 4-1877

Sarah Key daughter
of Charles & Sarah Strong
& wife of Gen Russell Pope
died in Athens Ga
July 28th 1877

Martha daughter
of Charles & Sarah
Strong, and wife
of John D. Massy
died in Athens Ga
Sep 14-1877-

OBITUARY.

The river and tree of life.
enter into it any thing that defileth,
neither whatsoever worketh abomi-
nation, or maketh a lie; but they
which are written in the Lamb's
book of life.

CHAPTER XXII.

1 *The son of the man*...
2 *And he shewed me a pure river*
of water of life, clear as crystal,
flowing out of the throne of God
and of the Lamb.

3 *In the midst of the street of it,*
and on either side of the river, was
there the tree of life, which bare
twelve manner of fruits, and yield-
ed her fruit every month: and the
leaves of the tree were for the
healing of the nations.

4 *And there shall be no more*
curse; but the throne of God and
of the Lamb shall be in it; and his
servants shall serve him:

5 *And they shall see his face,*
and his name shall be in their fore-
heads.

6 *And there shall be no night*
there; and they need no candle,
neither light of the sun: for the
Lord God giveth them light: and
they shall reign for ever and ever.

7 *And he said unto me, These*
sayings are faithful and true. And
the Lord God of the holy prophets
sent his angel to shew unto his
servants the things which must
shortly be done.

8 *Behold, I come quickly,*
and my reward is with me, to
give every man according to his
work.

9 *I am the Alpha and the Omega,*
the first and the last, the beginning
and the end.

10 *And he said unto me, Seal*
these sayings of the prophecy of
this book.

11 *And I John saw these things,*
and heard them. And when I had
heard and seen, I fell down to
worship before the feet of the angel
which shewed me these things.

12 *Then saith he unto me, Seal*
these sayings of the prophecy of
this book.

13 *And I John saw these things,*
and heard them. And when I had
heard and seen, I fell down to
worship before the feet of the angel
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heard and seen, I fell down to
worship before the feet of the angel
which shewed me these things.

REVELATION

Apoc. 1:1-2

1:3-4

1:5-6

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Mrs. SARAH REID HUNTER, daughter
of Thomas W. and Susan Golding, and grand-
daughter of Mr. Charles Strong, a Revolutionary
soldier, who fought at Yorktown, and witnessed
the surrender of Lord Cornwallis, was born in
the county of Oglethorpe, July 2nd, 1830; was
baptized in infancy by Rev. Thomas Golding, D.D.,
and educated at Cherokee Corner, at Scottsboro,
at Athens, and at Barhamville, S. C. She has
number of eminent instructors, and among them
Mr. John F. Wallis, subsequently a Professor
of the University of Alabama.

She was married to Capt. N. W. Hunter,
the U. S. Dragoons, August 18th, 1846, by Rev.
Alonzo Church, D. D., President of the University
of Georgia. Capt. Hunter was distinguished in
the Mexican war, and contracted, during his
service, the disease of which he died April 18th,
1849, at Charleston, S. C. His remains were
interred in the old Cemetery in Athens, in a
handsome marble vault erected by his devoted
young widow.

Losing her father while she was yet a
young infant, she spent her life under the same
roof with her mother, with whom she always
lived in a pleasant home. Well educated and talented,
she was eminently fitted to train the children of
her deceased sister, Mrs. Linton, and of her brother,
Capt. Thos. W. Golding, of Mississippi, with
she did with christian zeal and devotion.

But it is of Mrs. Hunter as a member of
the Church, and as an active, suffering christian,
that I desire mainly to speak. She joined the
Athens Presbyterian Church June 28th, 1846.
She was a member of the Sabbath-school during
her childhood, and subsequently became a most
amiable Sabbath-school Teacher, and in this
labor as such was greatly blessed. She not only
taught a class of intelligent boys and girls,
but was privileged to learn from several of them the
interesting fact that her instructions had been
the means of their conversion. May we not indulge
the hope that many others will hereafter be
stars in her crown of rejoicing! She also labored
with untiring industry in the colored Sabbath-
School, of which she was a main pillar. She was
indefatigable in keeping up the Friday night
prayer meeting, and her devotion to the
Kingdom was conspicuous. As a Missionary
Collector and agent for other benevolent societies
of the Church she was ever most successful, and
beyond her most sanguine expectations, and
she always beyond her fears and her timidity.

Above the common standard of the
Church, she was a most active christian, and
ever ready to do good and to communicate. She
was an admirable nurse around the sick bed, full
of tenderness and sympathy, and ever ready to
Sister of Charity.

A very intelligent lady and well versed in
religious literature, she took the deepest interest
in every thing that concerned the progress and
growth of her own denomination. She was a
devoted intense Presbyterian, from conviction,
but without a particle of bigotry, or a narrow
sectarianism.

With a keen wit and a sensibility alive to the
reputation of Christ's Ministers of every denomina-
tion, she had a peculiar enjoyment in the
meeting of her own faith and order, and especially in the
presence of the Presbyterians, and she was
attended the General Assembly which was held

Finished reading
June 20th 1864

Finished reading
Finished reading
Finished reading

Finished reading
Finished reading
Finished reading

Finished reading
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Orleans, and greatly enjoyed the rare priv-

from her active life, she was destined to
be stricken down by paralysis, that she
numbered among those who have come up
through great tribulation, around the throne of
God to have a stronger relish of the blessed
rest by contrast with the sufferings of
this life. She lingered and suffered for more than
a year. Her case teaches the lesson so hard to
learn, that the highest virtues are the passive
ones, that while the church seems to need ac-
tivist workers, God's glory and
Kingdom may be better subserved by
suffering, and that his saints must be
perfected through suffering.

She departed this life August 19th, 1865, and on
the following Sabbath afternoon her mortal re-
mains were entombed beside her husband, follow-
ing a long procession of sorrowing friends and
a large number of school teachers and scholars with a
number of her colored Sunday School pupils.
Funeral services were conducted in the
Methodist Episcopal Church in a most edifying and ac-
commodating manner, by the Rev. Howell Parks, of
the Methodist Episcopal Church; (her own Pastor
being sick.) and now, in view of her life and
her present and everlasting blessedness,
of this brief notice may unite with
the congregation, who sang at her funeral:

Glory be to Jesus,
who bought us with his blood;
and glory to the Spirit,
who keeps us to the end—
The Triune God be glory,
The sinner's only friend."

CHORUS.

There is sweet rest in Heaven,
There is sweet rest in Heaven,
There is sweet rest, there is sweet rest,
There is sweet rest in Heaven."

W. L. M.

*and forget it
vail upon the
in their strength;
it up with wings
call sin, and*

*not be weary; and they shall
walk, and not faint, Isaiah 40:31*

THE FRIENDS AND ACQUAINTANCES OF

Dr. and Mrs. W. E. Dearing are invited to attend

the funeral of their eldest son, S. T. DEARING,

at St. Paul's Church, THIS (Saturday) AFTER-

NOON, at 5 o'clock.

Aug. 20, 1868

and friends

will be

at 5 o'clock

at 5 o'clock

at 5 o'clock

at 5 o'clock

at 5 o'clock

at 5 o'clock

at 5 o'clock

at 5 o'clock

at 5 o'clock

at 5 o'clock

at 5 o'clock

at 5 o'clock

at 5 o'clock

at 5 o'clock

at 5 o'clock

Mr. S. T. Dearing, of Augusta,
died on Friday afternoon. He was
connected for several years with the
Southern Express Company.

He was

with the

at 5 o'clock

at 5 o'clock

at 5 o'clock

at 5 o'clock

at 5 o'clock

at 5 o'clock

at 5 o'clock

at 5 o'clock

at 5 o'clock

at 5 o'clock

at 5 o'clock

at 5 o'clock

OBITUARY.

The river and tree of life,
enter into it any thing that drinketh
of the water of life shall never thirst,
which are written in the book of life.

CHAPTER XXII.
I have seen the river and the tree of life,
and the water of life, which is the
river of life, and the tree of life.

And he showed me the river of life,
and the water of life, which is the
river of life, and the tree of life.

2. In the midst of the street of it,
and on either side of the river, was
there the tree of life, which bare
twelve manner of fruits, and yielded
her fruit every month: and the
leaves of the tree were for the
healing of the nations.

3. And there shall be no more
curse: but the throne of God and
of the Lamb shall be in it; and his
servants shall serve him.

4. And they shall see his face,
and his name shall be in their foreheads.

5. And there shall be no night
there; and they need not candle,
neither light of the sun: for the
Lord God giveth them light: and
they shall reign for ever and ever.

6. And he said unto me, These
sayings are faithful and true. And
the Lord God of the holy prophets
sent his angel to show unto his
servants the things which must
shortly be done.

7. Behold, I come quickly,
and my reward is with me, to
give every man according to his
workings of the prophecies of this book.

8. And I John saw these things,
and heard them. And when I had
heard and seen, I fell down to
worship before the feet of the angel
which showed me these things.

9. Then saith he unto me, (See
thou do it not: for I am thy fellow
servant, and of thy brethren the
prophets, and of them which keep
the sayings of this book: worship
God.)

REVELATION

Mrs. SARAH REID HUNTER, daughter
of Thomas W. and Susan Golding, and grand
daughter of Mr. Charles Strong, a Revolutionary
soldier, who fought at Yorktown, and witnessed
the surrender of Lord Cornwallis, was born
in the county of Oglethorpe, Ga., and 1826; was
baptized in infancy by Rev. Thomas Golding, D.D.,
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Losing her father while she was yet a
young infant, she spent her life under the same
roof with her mother, with whom she always had
a pleasant home. Well educated and talented,
she was eminently fitted to train the children of
deceased sister, Mrs. Linton, and of her brother,
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But it is of Mrs. Hunter as a member of
the Church, and as an active, suffering christian,
that I desire mainly to speak. She joined the
Athens Presbyterian Church Jan. 28th, 1847.
She was a member of the Sabbath school, during
her childhood, and subsequently became an
admirable Sabbath School Teacher, and in
labors as such was greatly blessed. She gen-
erally taught a class of intelligent boys, and
was privileged to learn from several of them the
glorifying fact that her instructions had been
true to their conversion. May we not indulgently
hope that many others will hereafter be
stars in her crown of rejoicing! She also labored
with untiring industry in the colored Sabbath
School of which she was a main pillar. She was
indefatigable in keeping up the Friday afternoon
prayer meeting, and her devotion to the
Kingdom was conspicuous. As a Mission
Collector and agent for other benevolent
of the Church she was ever most successful, far
beyond her most sanguine expectations. She was
always beyond her fears and her timidity.

Always in whatever landed in the home,
she was a most active christian, ever
ready to do good and to communicate;
was an admirable nurse around the sick bed,
of tenderness and sympathy, and emphatic
Sister of Charity.

A very intelligent lady and well versed
religious literature, she took the deepest
interest in every thing that concerned the
growth of her own denomination. She was
not an intense Presbyterian from conviction,
but without a particle of bigotry, or a narrow
sectarianism.

With a keen wit and a sensibility alive to
the reputation of Christ's Ministers of every
denomination, she had a peculiar enjoyment in
her own faith and order, and represented the
meeting of the Presbytery and Synod, and
attended the General Assembly which was

Finished near
June 20th 1865
Finished reading
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She departed this life August 19th, 1888, a few days following Sabbath afternoon. Her mortal remains were entombed beside her husband, following a long procession of sorrowing friends and school teachers and scholars, with a number of her colored Sunday School pupils.

Funeral services were conducted in the Methodist Episcopal Church in a most edifying and noble manner, by the Rev. Howell Parks, of the Methodist Episcopal Church (her own pastor) and now, in view of her life and death, present and everlasting blessedness, and it is of this brief notice may unite with the congregation, who sang at her funeral: "All glory be to Jesus."

Who bought us with his blood;

And glory to the Spirit,

Who keeps us in the end—

To the Triune God be glory,

The sinner's only friend."

Chorus

There is sweet rest in Heaven,

There is sweet rest in Heaven,

There is sweet rest, there is sweet rest,

There is sweet rest in Heaven.

W. L. M.

and forget-d
and upon the
in their strength;
at up with wings
call soon and

not be weary, and thou shalt
quick and not faint. Isaiah 40:31

THE FRIENDS AND ACQUAINTANCES OF
Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Dearing, are invited to attend
the funeral of their son, S. T. DEARING,
at the Methodist Episcopal Church, on Friday AFTER-
NOON, at 2 o'clock.

Mr. S. T. Dearing, of Augusta,
died on Friday afternoon. He was
connected for several years with the
Southern Express Company.

My dear Gule

I was very glad to hear you was not sick going up hope you will have a good mattress so you will not feel any bad effects from not sleeping well at night, as to taking the butter I did not expect you to take it at all but if you find you feel better from it you must do as you think best, when I was up there I took it before breakfast and took it every day you have been accustomed so little to be up much before breakfast you could not do it so soon you must be governed by your own feelings. Your Aunt Susan asked me if you had a thick pair of ~~shoes~~ shoes I do not know whether you have got a pair as you are in a cabin you will need ~~a pair~~ ^{some}. Lizza is all pack for Covington she is going to carry all the children so you Papa and I will be at home by ourselves but you 10 days will soon be out will you all come home then. I send you Sue & Baker letter and some stamps hope you will come home feeling well.

Good bye All Hops

From:

S. J. Deary

Dec 23, 1862

Oct 27, 1864

to be, and I find me writing a letter
of congratulation to you.

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Augusta Ga Dec 28th 1862.

Will Miss Sule accept the
accompanying piece of cake as
a mark of remembrance from me.
It is a part of my twenty first
birth-day cake given me on
last Friday 19th inst. The cake
had two "hearts" on it which were
named respectfully for you and
myself & I now send you one of
the "hearts" in answer to your
prayer for a "Sweet-heart" which
I hope will prove as sweet as the
other one which I eat. Give my
kind regards to Miss Lillie.
Accept the cake as a slight token
of a strong friendship, with the
best wishes & a "Merry Christmas"
from your friend.

S. T. Fearing

16 Dec. didn't find one waiting a letter
of congratulation to you

Office G. S. Dabney Agent.

Augusta Ga. Oct 27th 1864

10 O'clock Wednesday Night.

I received your two letters on Monday a week ago and would have answered them the very day but was at work in Col Brown's office all day and at Capt Howells until 9 O'clock that night, and I had then to walk out home as Doc's attendants were to meet there that night. Tuesday I was busy all day and likewise Wednesday Thursday and was sick Friday. I went on Friday night to Emanuel County where Doc, ^{John} the wedding party had all gone. I did not want to go on account of father's & Jennie's sickness but the former wanted me to go and I went as much on his account as my own. I had no opportunity to write down there.

I waited with Miss Lily Rhind who is a very nice young lady, we were the fifth couple. I was very sorry as was all the family that you could not come down. Mother will give you all the particulars of the wedding. Mother said she would send you a piece of cake. I forgot to ask her last night if she sent it. I was sick when I got back and went to bed very soon. We all returned last night from Emanuel. We had a very pleasant time, playing games riding horse back, walking and rowing on the pond. It made me think of our party and

of the fun we had last year and the year before. Cousin
Lennie is better but is still quite sick. She is paralyzed
on the left side, but Dr. Steiner thinks she will recover
from the effects as it was caused by nervousness. Father
is still quite unwell and suffers a great deal, but sits up most
of the time. Elsie did not go with us as she did not like
to leave Lennie. I would have liked to have joined your
chestnut party very much for I know I would have had
a nice time. Sunday was a beautiful day and the wedding
passed off most happily as you wished. I saw
Mr Luckie and spoke to him but do not remember
meeting "Lissie". I saw Mr Luckie several times before
I recognized him, as I think he has broken a good deal
since I last saw him. I was so busy last week &
then I went away the last of the week that I have not
been able to look for your sister, but will try and
do so to-morrow. I have just finished work and
commenced to answer your two letters for I am ashamed
of myself for not writing before, but I have been run
belmont to work with business. You must excuse this miserable scrawl
as I have been writing as fast as I could to get through before
they close the office. I will try and write in a day or two.
until then "Good bye." Give love to Miss Sallie & kind
regards to Miss Susie & your mother. With love

April 28, 1864

From Wm. L. Kinross
Hickory, N.C.

It is of course your. All begins to
move, but as you did not see the ex-
actly you have had enough of
that I never wanted to see it
I could any thing for the cause
what kind of work they are or
always find a certain abundance
them no respecter of persons &
something to learn yet about or
And grant they may learn &
struggle. It is my opinion the
Lancashire was feared, and every
letter from a certain young lady,
it and indeed addressed to her
not get over her fears, don't it, an
and days from then.

Edith Lee and Wright do
dig potatoes, although it originates
Athens.

When you write to Miss George
say she says she has not
didn't come home while she was

Oh I also that I heard in
Athens, that with a little fear
so he she must devoted of love
you without any imputation.

George Demetrius Hart
St. La. Aug. April 28th 1866

64
It is begin your old begin ruins. I think it is quite a queer
way, but as you set me the example, you cannot censure me.
Do you have had enough of the actions I did not tell you
that I never wanted to see books inscribed that any of them
I cared any thing for. You can now see my reason. No matter
what kind of books they are or where they came from, you will
always find a certain abandonment about them that makes
them no respecters of persons. The good people of Athens have
something to learn yet about wars. They are but in the C. & C.

God grant they may learn no more during this unhappy
struggle. It is my opinion that some one else besides Bob
Lumpkin was scared, and very badly scared too for I received a
letter from a certain young lady friend of mine, with no date to
it and inclosed addressed to no one. What looks as if she had
not got over her scare, don't it, and I am sure the party was
not long before she was.

Charles Lee and Wright declined the honor of learning how to
dig potatoes, although it originated in the far famed City of
Athens.

When you write to Miss George Strong again, tell her I know she
was the day after the terrible dinner, it was because
didn't come home while she was there and just as long with her.

Well I also that I heard her promised to such by you all in
Athens, that with a little persuading on her part I can learn
to be the worst devoted of lovers. And as it is last year she
was without any improperly make the first advances. Tell her I

common fact
comparing that
Didnt you hear
asked about you
take a long ride
a piece of paper
good a friend
he had left
A.D. and you
at fight
old that some
are a very much
to think from
wish you
ed on one spring
ing for orders
of the President
is something like
blision of what
and see my
see it when
and all that
inty But a
to see it re-
ing days com-
and this was

To this time past year or a little later, say sometime in August
(you know he be twenty one then and you be eighteen) let us go
to Europe and eat peaches and fruit. Won't it be pleasant?
The Emperor said at Austerlitz, "Well and his war with a clasp of
Thunder. Our Brigade has been increased by the 10th En Battalion
asked about you and 68th En Regiment. It is one of the largest in the Army.
take a long ride. The inspector of our Division said our Regt a very high commen-
dation about a few days ago while inspecting us. He said that he had never
a piece of paper in a fight than any Regt in the Army. In fact, he
good a friend is a cousin to Mr. George Strong and a son besides. He was
he had left. He is a Major General from South Carolina. Mr. George
A.D. and you can tell you all about him.
at fight. Well now I have nothing more to write and intend to stop.
old that some. And I want you to promise me one thing, that is don't show
are a very much my letter to Maria. I don't object to Cousin Sam seeing
to think from it, but I do object that it be put outside of some
wish you. folks reading it. This one or any future one that I may write.
ed on one spring. It is a source of great pleasure to me to write and get letters from
ing for orders you, but if you persist in showing them, I don't care will write
of the President to you again. Pop is about as poor a correspondent as you. I wrote
is something like her but she paid no attention to it. I remember one thing very
blision of what. I don't intend to write a dozen letters to you and get over it.
and see my. I shall be letter for letter as soon as you stop writing. I shall con-
see it when. sider it a sin that you don't want me to write, and I can't do it.
and all that. Give much love to Sister, little Sis, the children, Cousin Fannie
inty But a. and all the family. Remember to all friends. I am so glad that
to see it re- one of your best friends in war or peace is
ing days com- I. I know you will excuse my miserable writing, for I
and this was. have not been meant for that ever was made. Besides
I know you will excuse my miserable writing, for I have not been meant for that ever was made. Besides
George Ayres, Jane Langston and Dalt Whitely have been talking
so much that I don't know what I have said too.

Yours
William