

40 1876  
"The funeral of David Hathaway, of Montgomery county, Ky., will be preached at Somerset at 11 o'clock on Sunday, 23d inst."

Such was the notice that reached us by mail to night. One more of the pioneers of the great reform movement of 1825-30 gone to his reward! David Hathaway was not a preacher; but old Somerset that upheld the first lighted candle of the reform in Kentucky, and endured the earliest and fiercest persecution for the truth's sake, owed her zeal and prosperity not more to the sermons of John Smith, than to the songs of David Hathaway and his family. Never have we heard, elsewhere or since, such music as the unchorded multitude used to hymn in the old maple groves of Somerset, forty years ago. He had caught the very spirit of the times; and he uttered it forth in song; and truth went to the hearts of those who heard, as pointedly from his lips, as from those of Smith or Creath. But he has ceased to sing for us here;—and he awaits a nobler inspiration, when in the resurrection morn he will make the bowers of the New Eden vocal with his sweet melodies.

David Hathaway, the only son of Philip Hathaway and Nancy Miller, was born Aug. 1801, at Deer Park, in Montgomery county, Ky., where he lived to the time of his death. At the time of his birth, the great "Cane Ridge Revival," under Barton W. Stone and others, was going on. At the time of his marriage with Elizabeth Williams, in Aug., 1829, the still greater religious revival under John Smith was in progress.

He caught the spirit of the one day from his mother, and of the other from his wife; and full of enthusiasm and love, began his religious life with the Reformation. He began it just as the corner stone of the old Somerset meeting house was laid. That house so distinguished in our religious history, had just before his death become a pile of ruins. A new building went up last year on a part of his own estate. But the good old man had accomplished his mission; Church and home and wife and nearly all the friends of his early years had gone; and then it was that he, too, passed away, with nearly all that had loved and inspired him in life!

"So, too, may we follow—

When friendships decay—

When from love's shining circle,

The gems drop away—

When fond hearts are severed

And loved ones are gone,—

Of who would inhabit

This bleak world alone!"

Uncle David, we suppose, never had an enemy in his life; and yet his character was marked by firmness and positiveness in what he believed to be right. His virtues, however, were of that amiable sort that made him, in all the trials of life, more distinguished as a sufferer than hero. His weaknesses all leaned to virtue's side; and his faults will be forgiven in his death, and washed from memory by the tears of those that knew him.

Blessed old man! how few of his comrades yet linger behind! He belonged to an age and to a people that in Kentucky we shall see no more forever!

#### DEATHS.

On Wednesday evening April the 3d, BETSIE F. MASON; daughter of Mr. L. L. and Betie Mason of Tamaroa Ill.

With unexampled patience, under the inroads of a cruel and fatal disease of the heart, the approach of death was met with meekness and self forgetfulness, which had ever characterized every action of her pure life, yet it cannot be doubted, that to one so young the cup was very bitter though she drank it uncomplainingly. She carried into her intercourse with all she knew a sweetness and affection that are seldom met, in this world of pride and form, and the heart must have been cold and wanting in sensibility that could have resisted her cordial greeting, her warm and unfeigned manners and contagious laugh springing as they did from the fountains of a most lovely, generous, and gifted nature. It has been truly said, that death loves a shining mark. This lovely and joyous girl has been snatched from the hearts of fond parents and only sister and brothers, and loving relatives, who clung to her with hope and expectation.

Blessed with the revelation of her mental faculties to the last moment of her life, she gave evindces of that tranquility of soul and peacefulness of spirit which a hope in Jesus alone can impart, she passed away to that glorious habitation—the bosom of her God and Father,

Where pain, weariness and sorrow cease,  
And cloudless sunshine fills the land of peace!"

M. V.

#### Death of Dr. Hathaway.

Dr. James C. Hathaway, of Owensboro, died very suddenly on Saturday night last. His age was about thirty-four years, and he was unmarried. He was a distinguished graduate of one of the medical colleges of this city, and a young gentleman of fine attainments, and singularly gifted as a conversationalist. Disinclined to practice his profession, he has been engaged for several years with his father in conducting a hotel in that city, the Planters' House; and his genial manner and kindly disposition will be remembered by numbers of strangers who have come in contact with him, and will read this announcement with regret. He was a sincere friend, and possessed of a warm heart and generous impulses; and the large concourse attending his funeral on Sunday best attests the high esteem entertained for his memory by the citizens of Owensboro and his friends.

### THE CLARK COUNTY DEMOCRAT.

WINCHESTER, KY.:

WEDNESDAY, Nov. 10, 1875.

W. M. BECKNER, Proprietor.

The death of Col. Charles S. Hanson, which took place at Paris last Monday morning, has been the occasion of much regret at Winchester, where he was born and reared, and where he leaves a large circle of warm, devoted friends. The sad event was not wholly unlooked for, and yet few realized that it would occur so soon.

Col. Hanson was about 46 years old, and until a few years ago was the very picture of manly vigor and health. He was the son of Samuel Hanson, one of the ablest lawyers that ever lived in Clark, and was bred to his father's profession. When Maj. Downey became Commonwealth's Attorney, he was elected to fill his place as County Attorney of Clark, and continued in this office until he went to the army. When the troubles between the States began, he took the side of the Union, and in the latter part of 1861 was mustered into the service as Lieutenant-Colonel of the 20th Kentucky Infantry. After the resignation of Col. Bruce, he commanded the regiment from February, 1862; to August, 1863, and was provost-marshal of Louisville until December 1863, when he was promoted to the Colonelcy of the 37th Kentucky Mounted Infantry. He led the 20th Kentucky at Shiloh, in the skirmishes around Corinth, and Nelson's Cross Roads, and was captured with the regiment by General John H. Morgan after a gallant resistance, at Lebanon, Ky. Soon after joining the 37th, he was placed in command of a brigade, composed of his own and the 40th Kentucky and two other regiments not now remembered, and took part with these in the engagements at Glasgow, Mt. Sterling and Saltville. At Saltville, he was taken prisoner after having received a severe wound, from which, he never recovered. He was confined for some time at Libby, and we have heard him frequently speak of kindnesses received from his old friends, Generals Breckinridge and Williams, whilst in captivity.

He was exchanged just before the war closed, and on account of his wound got a discharge from the service. After the war, he made a race for Congress as a Conservative Union candidate, but the odds against him were too strong. He took up his residence at Paris in 1865, where he resided until his death, and was several times a member of the city council.

Col. Hanson was a fine disciplinarian, and very popular with his soldiers. He had great dash and decision of character, and would have received much higher promotion if his views concerning the purposes of the war had not been so conservative. Few men had finer social qualities, and no one better deserved the high character that he enjoyed for honor and integrity. Of a quick, active intellect, a lively, vivacious disposition, and possessed of much *bonhomie* and a fine sense of humor, he attracted attention in every circle that he entered, and had great personal popularity. He was a brave, gallant gentleman, a true friend, a kind husband, and affectionate father. His family have the sympathy of many friends here where they lived so long, and it was meet that his remains should be brought to Winchester for interment.

DIED.—At the residence of Col. Leeland Hathaway, in this city on Thursday, the 18th inst., Mrs. Caroline Wheeler, aged 72 years. Mrs. Wheeler was a lady, of most estimable character, and for many years was a faithful and consistent member of the Christian Church. She leaves several children, among them Mrs. Jas. F. Robinson, of Lexington, Mrs. Leeland Hathaway, and Capt. J. L. Wheeler of this city. The burial took place from Col. Hathaway's residence at 5:00 p. m., and was attended by a lengthy procession of the relatives and friends of the deceased. Services at the grave in the Winchester cemetery by Eld. Shouse. May 1883