

# THE ANDOVER NEWS.

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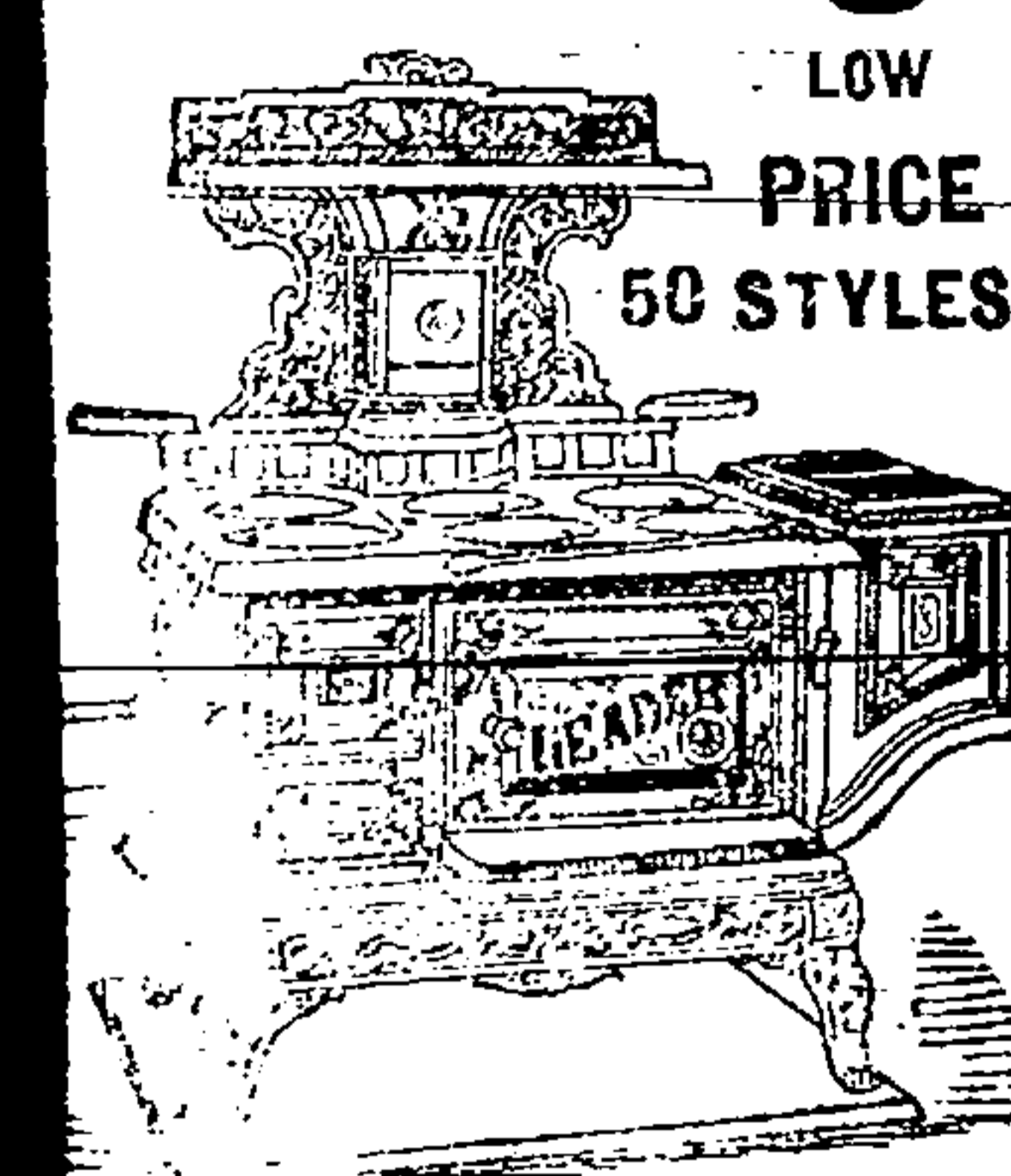
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Weekly Gazette and Free Press  
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take the matter in hand and  
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THE GAZETTE CO.  
ELMIRA, N. Y.



MRS. THANKFUL SPAULDING.  
BORN AUGUST 20, 1790.  
DIED JANUARY 8, 1892.

DUST TO DUST.

Death of Mrs. Thankful Spaulding,  
of this Place.

A beautiful, peaceful and happy  
life passed out of earthly scenes at 5  
a. m. on Friday, Jan. 8th, 1892, when  
Mrs. Thankful Spaulding, our much  
loved and fondly cherished centen-  
narian, passed quietly and peacefully  
to her other and more abiding home.  
Jacob's sad report of himself to Pha-  
raoh would need a vital revision and  
paraphrase to be applicable to her  
case, for truly the days of the years of  
her life were five score and one years,  
with four months and ten days added  
to the same. Many and blessed have  
the days of the years of her life been,  
and she surpassed the days of the  
years of her Father's life!

Miss Thankful Benedict was born  
at Canaan, Litchfield Co. Conn., Aug.  
29, 1790. Her girlhood was spent  
among the rural scenes and labors  
familiar to early colonial life. On one  
hot summer morning, in company  
with her mother, she went down a  
steep bank to a spring and spent some  
time bleaching cotton cloth. The  
work was very hard,—dipping, drain-  
ing and wringing the fabric,—and the  
young girl got "so tired," when word  
came from the house that Bishop As-  
bury, the pioneer Bishop of the M. E.  
Church had come and wished for a  
room where he might rest himself.  
Hot and breathless, she and her moth-  
er hurried to the house and "fixed up"  
the best room with its great feather  
bed for the use of the grand old man.  
But feather beds then, as well as now  
were the horror of asthmatic people,  
and so the Bishop took off the bed-  
clothes and spreading them on the  
floor found the rest he sought. When  
he was ready to resume his journey  
no one could find his hat. Then as  
now "the children must have had it!"  
and consternation seized them. But  
Thankful was not willing to rest un-  
der such a grave charge, and went  
stoutly to searching for the missing  
tile. At last she fished it out of the  
medley of clothes which the Bishop  
had pushed under the bed. Thank-  
ful and "the children" were vindi-  
cated and deserved the hearty apology  
of the Bishop and their parents.

She was acquainted with several of  
the early Bish-ops of the Methodist  
Church and with many of the "circuit  
riders," of that day, as her father's  
house was a preacher's home. Her  
brother, Timothy Benedict, became a  
prominent Methodist preacher and  
after 62 years in the ministry, died  
at Belvidere, Ills., aged 83 years.  
Thankful was converted when about  
22 years of age and at once joined the  
Methodist Church, a relation which  
she cherished to the last, or nearly 80  
years.

Miss Thankful Benedict was mar-  
ried to Daniel Spaulding, March 28,  
Washington, D. C.

Mrs. James Casey.  
Mary, wife of James Casey, died at  
her home in Andover, Monday morn-  
ing Jan 11, 1892, of pneumonia. Mrs.  
Casey had been ill some days, but no  
serious results were anticipated until  
Monday morning, when she grew sud-  
denly worse and died within a few  
hours. Her age was 61 years. Mrs.  
Casey was an estimable woman and  
her death will be mourned by a large  
circle of relatives and friends. The  
funeral will be held Thursday morn-  
ing at 10 o'clock, at the Catholic  
church in this place.

Mrs. Matthew White.  
Died in Andover N. Y., Sunday  
morning, Jan. 10, 1892, Catherine,  
wife of Matthew White, aged 75 years.  
She was sick for 15 weeks and was a  
great sufferer, but she bore her suf-  
ferings with christian fortitude. She  
leaves, besides her husband, a large  
circle of friends to mourn her loss.  
The funeral services were held Tues-  
day morning, at the Catholic church.  
Verily a good woman has gone to her  
rest.  
A NEIGHBOR.

Mrs. Martha A. Scott.  
Died, in Alfred Centre, Jan. 8, 1892,  
of pneumonia, at the residence of her  
son-in-law Tobias Cornelius, Mrs.  
Martha A. Scott, aged 71 years. The  
deceased was born and married in  
Mass. and early settled in Rochester,  
N. Y., where they lived until 1865,  
when they settled in Andover, where  
they lived until the death of her hus-  
band about two years ago. A few  
months since she came with her child-  
ren to this village. She made a pro-  
fession of religion in early woman-  
hood and united with the M. E.  
Church at Rochester N. Y., and upon  
their settlement in Andover, she uni-  
ted with the M. E. Church of that  
place of which she remained a mem-  
ber until her death. Her eight child-  
ren and numerous relatives and friends  
are comforted with the hope that  
their loss is her gain. "Not my will  
but Thine be done."  
J. C.

John S. Williamson.  
Mr. John S. Williamson died at his  
home near Andover, N. Y., on Fri-  
day, January 8th, 1892. Deceased  
was born in New Jersey, Sept. 6th,  
1811. He had lived in this vicinity  
more than 40 years. The funeral was  
largely attended at the Baptist Church  
Sunday afternoon.  
"As in Adam all die, even so in  
Christ shall all be made alive." W. B.

In Memory of Mrs. Martin O'Donnell  
DIED DEC. 10, 1891, AGED 33 YEARS.  
"Then fell upon the house a sudden  
gloom,  
A shadow on those features fair and  
thin;  
And softly from that hushed and dark-  
ened room,  
Two Angels issued, where but one  
went in."  
A precious one from us has gone,  
A voice we loved is stilled,  
A place is vacant in our home,  
Which never can be filled.  
God in His wisdom has recalled,  
The boon His love had given,  
Though in mother earth thy body lies,  
Thy soul is safe in Heaven.  
We miss thee from our home Mary,  
We miss thee from thy place,  
A shadow o'er thy children cast,  
Who miss the sunshine of thy face.  
We miss the kind and willing hand,  
Thy fond and earnest care,  
Our home is sad without thee Mary,  
We miss thee everywhere.  
On that cold, bleak December day,  
Thy earthly task, well done, did  
cease,  
For you, Mary, to Jesus we'll pray  
That thou forever rest in peace.  
ELMIRA, JAN. 5, 1892.

In Memoriam.  
MRS. THANKFUL SPAULDING.  
Beyond the Sunrise our dear friend  
hath journeyed.  
Ah, could we follow in the shining track  
Of her enraptured spirit, heavenward  
speeding,  
Though for her loss so many hearts are  
bleeding,  
Love would prevent. We would not  
call her back.  
Since 'tis beyond the Sunrise she hath  
journeyed.  
Beyond the bounds of earthly care or  
sorrow,  
Beyond all anxious doubts or fears,  
Beyond the shadow of a drear tomorrow,  
Beyond the vale where falleth idle tears,  
Our friend hath journeyed.  
Beyond the silent river's mist and  
vapors,  
Into the glorious light above.  
Thy work on earth having in love com-  
pleted,  
Thou art with thy dear Lord's "well done"  
now greeted.  
Hail and Farewell! Oh friend beyond  
the grave—  
Beyond the Sunrise, whither thou hast  
journeyed.