

Captain Azariah G. Walters Passes Peacefully Away.

Friday morning, September 22d, soon after the rising of the sun, the soul of this Christian Virginia gentleman that was implanted in his body eighty-nine years and six months ago took its flight to God who gave it.

Captain Walters was one of the oldest and best known men in this his native county. His residence, "Cottage Grove," where he has resided for the past fifty-nine years, a short distance from the

← where our mantel piece
Chock came from



THE LATE CAPT. A. G. WALTERS.

city limits, is one of the historic spots of the *ante-bellum* days—a home where genuine Virginia hospitality has for all these years been dispensed in no stinted manner. This has been known for years as a home for preachers in the saddle, at the station charge, or in the bishop's chair; all, of every name and denomination, have ever found a cordial Christian welcome to this home. Capt. Walters was a familiar figure as he sat erect upon his horse and rode to the city and through our streets up to a short time before his last illness. He was a gentleman of unbounded energy, which even advanced age did not deprive him of. Up to a few weeks prior to his death he personally attended to his agricultural pursuits and took the greatest interest in his chosen avocation. He was a man of great nerve, and was never known to swerve where true courage was needed, yet in manner he was as gentle as a woman. He was a true friend and kind neighbor, with the impulse of the most generous nature. For a half of a century he was a member of the Methodist Episcopal Church, being one of the original members of Main Street church of this city, where he was a faithful communicant to the end of life's journey. Whilst not an impulsive Christian, his piety was deep and abided the test of time.

In his death the family is left a rich legacy in a well-spent life; his friends an example of fidelity to the daily duties of life; his church a pattern of personal steadfastness and oneness of purpose. By this ending of a well-spent life a devoted wife, Mrs. Martha Walters (*nee* Carter), and five affectionate children—Messrs. W. F., R. A. and A. E. Walters, Mrs. C. G. Holland, Mrs. B. W. Flinn—and a number of grandchildren, with many other family connections, as well as a host of friends, are left to mourn the loss of one who was true in every relation of life.

← HIS THIRD WIFE
} By second wife

Christopher GRANT'S
WIFE

The funeral service was conducted by his pastor, Rev. W. M. Leftwich, D.D., assisted by Rev. J. T. Bosman, pastor of Mount Vernon M. E. church. The procession that followed the remains to Green Hill Cemetery was one of the largest ever seen in Danville, thus showing the high esteem this venerable Christian Virginia gentleman was held by the community in which he had resided for so many years. "He lived and died well."
M.