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THE STORY OF
THORNWELL ORPHANAGE
LONDON, SOUTH CAROLINA

1878

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OUT OF INTEREST IN
THE HISTORY OF
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THE LATE REV. WM. P. JACOBS, D. D., LL. D.

The Story of
Thornwell Orphanage

Clinton, South Carolina

1875 - 1925

by

REV. L. ROSS LYNN, D. D., *President*

*Prepared by request of
The Board of Trustees*

Published for the Orphanage
by
PRESBYTERIAN COMMITTEE OF PUBLICATION
RICHMOND, VA.

DEDICATED
to the
Old Boys and Girls who
have been in the home.

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By THORNWELL ORPHANAGE

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FOREWORD

The Thornwell Orphanage at Clinton, S. C., has been rendering its Christlike ministry to fatherless children for fifty years. The Semi-Centennial is to be observed June 12-17, 1925.

The Board of Trustees felt that the story of the founding of the Institution and its development should be put in permanent form and made accessible to the public. It is a record of what God hath wrought through the instrumentality chiefly of one man—Rev. Wm. P. Jacobs. He was the founder and President for forty-three years.

The author was a trustee for eight years and has been President of the Orphanage seven. He makes no claims to literary skill, but in response to the request of the Board has ventured to tell the story. It is hoped there is thrill and romance enough in the simple facts to create an interest in the narrative.

THE AUTHOR.



FRONT CAMPUS VIEW OF THORNWELL ORPHANAGE

CHAPTER I.

INTRODUCTION .

ON the highway between Columbia and Greenville, S. C., sixty-five miles from the former and forty-five from the latter, and at the junction of the main line of the Seaboard Air Line Railroad from Richmond to Atlanta and the Atlantic Coast Line from Charleston to Greenville, is to be found the beautiful little city of Clinton.

It has deservedly come to be one of the best known towns in the state and is favorably known in many quarters beyond. It has a population of five thousand quiet, well ordered, cultured Christian people. With becoming pride a visitor might be shown its substantial business houses, its great industrial plants, its brick and stone churches, and its magnificent educational institutions.

Entrance into the city from the east over Carolina Avenue soon brings one into clear view of a substantial and beautiful granite

Thornwell Orphanage

structure. Enquiry leads to the information that this is the house of worship of the First Presbyterian Church, which was organized in 1855. It now has a membership of 400. This granite building, typical of the character of its membership, was erected and dedicated to the worship of God in 1902.

Reaching the center of the town, a turn to the left brings one into South Broad Street. This street is paved with asphalt and is lined with stately water oaks and decorated with elegant homes. It is easily the most attractive street in the city.

Making a distance of two blocks, attention is directed on the right to a line of coping of concrete blocks which surrounds a grove of native hickory, oak, and pine. This is really in the heart of the city and yet it holds a village all its own. Seldom has the axe been laid at the roots of any of these trees. With arms outstretched toward heaven as if imploring a blessing at the hands of the Great Giver of all good, they would in turn pass these blessings down to the boys and girls, the patter of whose feet and whose merry laughter are heard beneath. These

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trees become instruments in the hands of the great Benefactor for adding contentment, peace and happiness to the throng of children and older people who dwell there.

First, to the right, surrounded by stately hickory trees is a neat and inviting frame building. This is recognized as a home and is occupied by the President and his family.

Some sixty feet beyond, but farther removed from the street line, stands a two-story building of concrete blocks. The following inscription is seen over the door: "Thornwell Museum. Memorial T. M. Jones." Such names are observed cut in stone high up near the eaves on the outer walls as: Holmes, Elliott and Agassiz. On entering the building numerous cabinets are seen. They are filled with rare specimens, shells from the seashore, rocks from the mountain sides, ores from the bowels of the earth, reptiles from the waste places, antlers from the wild forests, animals from the far away jungles, birds of rare and beautiful plumage, curios from the mission fields of non-Christian lands, and many other interesting and instructive things. And this is the museum.

Thornwell Orphanage

Forty feet beyond is a rather small but well proportioned building of granite, also two stories. Above the arched door way is this inscription:

“THE NELLIE SCOTT LIBRARY
May 28, 1891
Founded by a
Virginia Gentleman.”

“Wisdom is the principal thing, therefore get wisdom.”

On stepping inside one finds a well lighted room which is furnished with chairs and tables. The walls are decorated with pictures of the two Thornwells, father and son, and Judge Phlegar. Upstairs, neat and well arranged shelves are filled with ten thousand carefully selected books.

Then forty feet from the Library stands an imposing stone structure three stories high. It is surrounded on the four sides by a wide piazza. This is called the Home of Peace. It was the first building on the grounds and was opened for the reception of children in 1875.

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Thirty girls now find shelter, care and love in it. It is their home.

Just across the driveway and a few feet to the rear is seen a massive structure fifty by one hundred and fifty feet. In its tower the big clock strikes the hours for the entire community. This two-story building looks as substantial as the granite that has gone into its walls. This Turner Kitchen-Dining hall, named in honor of Mrs. Sarah Turner, was completed and furnished in October, 1919, at a cost of approximately \$50,000.00.

Back to a line with the Home of Peace and a few yards from the Turner Building stands Faith Cottage. It was the second home on the grounds and was erected in 1880. With little funds it was started on faith, built week by week on faith and by faith twenty girls in it are provided for and taught.

Some hundred and twenty feet beyond and quite near the street line stands the largest and most imposing church edifice in the city. It is constructed of clean bluish-grey granite which was furnished by Dr. R. N. Long, of Elberton, Georgia. To it the tribes of children go up

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Sabbath after Sabbath. The Corner Stone of the Spiritual temple is the Rock of Ages.

Rather to the rear and only a few feet from the church stands an unusual type of building. It is constructed of flint rock and faced with brick, being very attractive. This is the first of the McCormick buildings and provides a home for twenty boys.

The next of the front line is the McCall School building, three stories high, constructed of brick and stucco and faced with stone. The roof is red Spanish tile.

The last of the line of buildings on the front is the F. Louise Mayes Memorial Cottage, erected in 1924-1925 for the care of children under school age. This building is of granite, covered with slate and modern in every particular.

The other buildings, located at suitable intervals on this thickly wooded campus, are Harriet, Edith, Virginia, Anita, Fairchild, Silliman, Fowler, Florida, Augustine, Hollingsworth, Georgia and Gordon homes for the children; Lesh Infirmary, Mary Jacobs School, Childrens' Gift Academy, The Tech, the M. S.

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Bailey Laundry, Sherrard Cottage, which is the home of the Treasurer and Assistant to President, and the Manson Cottage in which the school superintendent lives.

A contractor could hardly be secured to replace these buildings for \$500,000.00.

The place seems a veritable bee hive of energy and industry. Three hundred and seventy-five bright and happy children are seen passing to and fro. Alert, earnest, cultured Christian men and women are in charge.

The stranger eagerly wishes to know what all this is. Well, it is Thornwell Orphanage.

Just as the limits of the Orphanage Campus are passed on the right, diagonally across the street on the left, begins another campus. It is coming to be one of the most attractive college plants in this section of the country. The eye of any passerby would be caught by the prospect. This institution has assets amounting approximately to \$1,000,000.00. It is giving a Christian education to two hundred and fifty young men annually.

And this is the Presbyterian College owned and controlled by the Synod of South Carolina.

Thornwell Orphanage

The Presbyterian Church, The Thornwell Orphanage, The Presbyterian College once were not, but now are. They hold an important place in the life of the community, the state, and the church. Whence came they?

Since all are related to the Presbyterian Church and have to do with the fulfillment of Christ's mission to men, we reckon they must have had a common origin. They came out of the mind and heart of God. They were developed by a most signal Providence. But Providence usually works through some chosen instrument, one willing to be used. That chosen instrument, who was so largely used here, was the man who was pastor of the First Presbyterian Church for forty-seven years and eight months, who was founder of the Presbyterian College and president of its board for many years; and who established Thornwell Orphanage and was its President and directing head for forty-three years and who wrote in his will: "I have lived for three great institutions: the First Presbyterian Church, the Presbyterian College, and the Thornwell Orphanage."—The Rev. William Plumer Jacobs.



EX. GOV. M. F. ANSEL.



MERCER S. BAILEY.

EX.-GOV. ANSEL, CHAIRMAN OF BOARD
MERCER S. BAILEY, FIFTY YEARS A TRUSTEE

Introduction

Men of this generation knew him as Dr. Jacobs. He was called Dr. for he was both D. D. and LL. D.

CHAPTER II.

THE FOUNDER

WILLIAM PLUMER JACOBS, son of the Rev. Ferdinand and Mary Elizabeth Redbrook Jacobs, was born in York County, March 15, 1842. The father was founder of the Yorkville Presbyterian Church and taught a girls' school. His mother's father and mother were both teachers. Mary Elizabeth was left an orphan and was adopted by Dr. W. S. Plumer. This has been given as one of the inspirations to Dr. Jacobs for founding the Orphanage. Heredity and environment united to make a man whose life would be unusual and whose influence as great as it came to be, had hardly begun when he passed from the scenes of his earthly endeavors. "He joined the choir invisible of those immortal dead who live again in lives made better by their presence."

His father was a minister of the gospel in the Presbyterian Church, but devoted much of his time and effort to educational work. He

The Founder

conducted schools for girls in Charleston, S. C.; Fairview, Ala.; and Laurensville, S. C.

William seems to have inherited a refinement of nature, a spirit of perseverance, and a serious disposition.

The mother of William died when he was but a lad. A step mother entered the home when he was sixteen. He used the tenderest and most appreciative terms as he wrote of her. Her influence over the boy must have been very strong and for the best.

The environment in the midst of which this boy stood and grew up was that of a cultured, refined minister's home. He was surrounded by books, breathed an educational atmosphere, imbibed the spirit of "elegant and classical Charleston with its high thought and heroic action."

The parks, the sea, the museum, the college, the library, the Orphan House, all had a part in furnishing the background of his life.

The thoughts which germinated in the lad's mind blossomed and fruited in after life as may be seen by a tour of inspection of the College

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and Orphanage at Clinton, with their ideals and standards, with their libraries and museums.

Before entering College young Jacobs attended a boarding school at Kingston, Ga., over which the cultured and scholarly Dr. Francis R. Goulding, author of *Young Marooners*, presided. It is a matter of more than passing interest that grand-children of this preceptor later had a place in the Orphanage.

At the age of sixteen William entered Charleston College. He gave himself seriously and diligently to his studies. He preferred his books and hard work to the levity and frivolity of the less serious-minded students.

The College library, with its splendid array of books, made a very strong appeal to this young student. He found great delight in the museum. The collection of birds was of especial interest to him.

With the passing of the years he is found building up a fine library and a splendid museum at Thornwell Orphanage. One whose official duties took him into many such institutions said he had not found in this entire section

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of the country such a library or such a museum in an Orphanage.

In addition to his regular College course he became a diligent student of shorthand. The knowledge thus gained was of real practical help to him later as he engaged in the work of reporting for the religious and secular press.

Many of the young people of his day were given over to dancing, but this young man refrained from it and expressed the wish that nobody had ever heard of dancing.

His definite decision for Christ was made when he was sixteen years old. It was made after deliberate and serious consideration. He wrote thus of this solemn transaction of uniting with the church: "Oh, let me always remember this night, February 8, 1858. Tonight I applied for admission to the church and was received as a member. Thank God, I am enabled to receive him to my heart. Oh, that Pressly would find the way that I have. Father joined just at my age."

The new birth meant to him a thought of others and moved him to a readiness to serve others. From that day forth there was a

Thornwell Orphanage

clarifying of that conception and the intensifying of the conviction that the only life worth living, the only life worthy the Child of God, was the life of unselfish service for others. He early gained the viewpoint of the Master Teacher, "I am among you as one that serveth."

Like most young men of parts, ambitions stirred in his breast. There was the thought of great things in his career. The vital question was: For whom should these great things be sought? For self or for others? Before he was out of his teens William P. Jacobs reached the great decision. He sacrificed self and chose God. For the one who thus decided it meant the gospel ministry as a life work. The far away mission fields of earth presented themselves as the place where he could most completely lose himself for the Master and seek great things for Him. Time and an overruling Providence altered this resolution. But under God, through the instrumentality of the one thus surrendered, not one life but five lives have been given to the foreign mission service. His orphan children speak for him and his Lord in China, Japan, Africa and Brazil.

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These were not dull nor uninteresting times through which the young College Student was passing. The war clouds were gathering fast and thick. The smouldering volcano was about to send forth fire and smoke and death. The most prophetic of her sons could not foresee the havoc that would be wrought nor the desolation through which the state and the entire south would have to pass as a result of the Civil War. None knew the baptism wherewith they were to be baptised.

A keen college student would not be asleep to such conditions. He would share the common interest and be a partaker of the common excitement. When a Junior in college and only eighteen years old he was called to Columbia to report the doings of the South Carolina Senate for the "Carolinian." He was paid \$50.00 for three weeks work. This service at the Senate gave him a closer view of the public men and a clearer insight into public questions.

The summer of 1860 was spent on what he was pleased to call "Beloved Edisto." Friendships were formed there which lasted through life. These were an attachment not only for

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William P. Jacobs but for his Orphanage. In November, 1922, Mr. Townsend Mikel, a friend of the early days, wrote to the Orphanage: "We have little money on the Island, but the children must be provided for. Inclosed you will find a hundred dollar Liberty Bond."

During the summer of 1860 the father decided to move to Alabama. William was greatly saddened by this and felt he would be left without a home. He wrote: "I must board as a stranger in an old familiar place." "Father goes to Fairview, Ala., today; parting, oh, parting is pain. God bless thee, my father. Thou hast always loved and aided me."

This made the young man feel that he wanted to make provision for himself and not be longer dependent upon his father. He prays: "Oh God, give me something to do. Show me where I can find work. Answer me for Jesus' sake." His faith was put to the test as faith is so often tested and then the answer came. He received a telegram asking him to go to Columbia on November 29th, to report the Legislature. Because of an epidemic of smallpox the Legislature was transferred to Charleston. It was in

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that city that the Ordinance of Secession was passed on December 20th.

The men who took that action believed they were acting within their constitutional rights, as indeed was the case.

The enthusiasm and wild excitement which prevailed was fully shared by the young reporter. A few months later, on March, 1861, William P. Jacobs graduated from Charleston College.

The summer which followed was spent at his father's home in Alabama. The time was not passed in idleness. He gave himself to reading and study that added to his general culture and better fitted him for his work in the Theological studies in Columbia in the fall.

His father accepted the presidency of the Laurensville Female Seminary, and in September moved to that place, now called Laurens, S. C. This was one of the Providences which led to the future location of the prospective theological student in the county where his great life work was done.

The opening of the Seminary in Columbia found him there with determination and ser-

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iousness of purpose to begin his special preparation for life. The boy of nineteen sits at the feet of some of the great minds and spirits of the church, Howe, Leland, Woodrow, Adger, Cohen, Thornwell. His fellow students were men who, like himself, afterward did a large service for the Master.

He respected and admired all his professors, but Dr. Thornwell made the most profound and lasting impression upon him and gave to him the stronger upward urge. Desiring to do honor to the memory of his great and greatly beloved teacher, when he came to name his Orphanage, he called it Thornwell Orphanage. So it has come to pass that this Institution, the child of Jacobs's brain and heart, is that by which the name of the illustrious Thornwell will be known to many.

Dr. Adger called upon the young Seminary student to report the proceedings of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in the United States which met in Augusta, Ga., December 3, 1861. This was the organization of the "Southern Presbyterian Church." Great leaders were there and they were looking to and

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announcing the foundations upon which the church of Christ rests. The time had come when men who had convictions had to express and defend them. The nineteen-year-old Seminary student had the rare privilege of feeling the heart throbs of this church in the very day of its birth. The reasons for the establishment of this new branch of the Church of Christ were given in the declaration and testimony of which Dr. Thornwell was author. Young Jacobs wrote: "Dr. Thornwell is broad, deep and clear."

The close of the year 1861 found this young man reviewing and reciting the experiences which had come to him during the year. It was the most interesting and best year he had experienced. He rejoiced most of all that he had actually begun his life work preparation. During the year he had been received as a candidate for the ministry and had preached his first sermon. His experience in his first effort at preaching was not unlike that of many other timid young men. He confessed that it was quite a trial.

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After the first year in the Seminary, through the influence of his father, he went to preach in Bethany Church which is located about ten and one-half miles in the country from Laurens. He rode a borrowed horse and traveled an unknown way, unknown in more senses than one. After enquiring the way, he finally reached the church. Concerning this his second sermon he wrote: "I must confess I trembled a little as I ascended the pulpit stairs and that on several occasions my wits forsook me and fled. Once or twice I felt my courage oozing out of the tips of my fingers." He closed his diary entry: "May God give me Grace to preach with power and the spirit."

This Bethany service was another link in the chain of Providence that bound him to his life service in Laurens County. He accepted an invitation from Rev. Zelotes Holmes to preach in Clinton on July 13, 1862. This was the opening of the door to a half century of service in Clinton, upon which service rested the blessing of Almighty God and from which the worker himself drew great joy. Of that first sermon

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in Clinton he wrote: "I lost sight of self and caught sight of Christ."

War conditions were pressing. The demands for men in the army were becoming more urgent. Nearly all his Seminary mates went to the front. He faced the prospects of going back under these conditions, with great sadness, which had doubtless been greatly intensified by the news of the death of Dr. Thornwell in Charlotte in August, 1862.

Now that he was gone his pupil cherished as a precious heritage the Doctor's last words to him: "Good-by, Brother Jacobs, may God bless and take care of you." "I will prize these words as the blessing of the greatest man that I have ever known." He said, "A more talented and yet a more humble man I never heard of."

On March 15, 1863, our subject reached his twenty-first birthday. The entry in his diary reveals what manner of young man he was and prophesies what kind of an older man he would become. "I will call nothing mine but God's, no man master but God, no place home but Heaven. Oh God, it is indeed a solemn thing to take up the duties of life! Grant, great God,

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that this worm that pleads with Thee may become great in Thee. Let me know Thee and Thee only. Let me not have a single thought that is not in accord with Thy will. Open Thy word to my mind and heart. Let King Jesus rule within me."

The spring of 1864 found him completing his course of study in the Theological Seminary. On May 27, he was ordained to the gospel ministry and began his pastorate in Clinton, serving also Shady Grove and Duncan's Creek. The Clinton Church had forty-seven names on its roll, but on account of the war the church and entire community were in a very disordered condition. "The town had a very unsavory name abroad. Liquor asserted its right to rule. Human life was not accounted of high value." The new pastor shared the privations and hardships of his people. He won their love and gained their support in his efforts at soul-saving and community reforms.

The boy-preacher of twenty-two felt his insufficiency for the responsibilities of the pastorate. In addition to Divine aid he craved human assistance and sympathy. He wooed and

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won Miss Mary Jane Dillard, daughter of Elder Dr. J. H. Dillard, of the Bethany congregation where his second sermon had been preached. At this time he had the pastoral oversight of this church. Of the object of his affections he writes: "My thoughts are all of Mary. No earthly object shall be superior, or is now, in my affection to her. It may be that God shall allot to us a life of suffering and pain. If her's be the lot to suffer, God give me power to be kind to her, sympathizing and affectionate. If mine, I know the tenderest care will be bestowed on me."

On April 20, 1865, these two were united in holy wedlock. The blight of war was upon the land. Many homes had been broken up. Nor were the tribulations already passed. Those awful, awful days of reconstruction were immediately ahead. But in the midst of these broken homes, a new home was established. The newly constituted head of that house wrote: "I will try in every way to make my family a model for Christianity, morality, punctuality, industry. Mary is of the same opinion and, of course, it depends only on us whether it shall

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be so or not. She is a jewel of a wife. I sit here and look at her sweet face and industrious fingers and thank God for such a treasure. The blessing of Heaven rest on thee, Mary."

In 1866 a little paper called the "TRUE WITNESS" was established. This was succeeded by the "FARM AND GARDEN," and this in turn by "OUR MONTHLY," which exists till the present day and carries the message of the fatherless children to four thousand homes each month. The printed page was a powerful ally to this preacher in furthering his plans and carrying out his most worthy purpose. His great life work could not have been accomplished without it.

His work in the pastorate, though at times very discouraging, prospered. It was but a short time until he felt it necessary to concentrate his efforts on his work in Clinton. He had the opportunity to enter other fields but felt that God could do a great work through a small church and he was willing and anxious that He should do it.

Before the close of the first ten years of his ministry he felt a great burden resting on his

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heart and a great vision appeared to him. It was the burden of needy fatherless children. It was a vision of a home, a Christian home where large numbers of orphans might be provided for. After a time others caught his vision and began to share his burden. So it came to pass on October 1, 1875, Thornwell Orphanage was opened for the reception of children and eight entered the home.

As we think of the fifty years of its history and consider its present splendid proportions we exclaim: "Behold what God hath wrought!" But this man of dreams had another dream. He dreamed of a school, a college, that would minister to the educational needs of the Presbyterians and train up leaders for the church. And, lo, this dream became a reality. Through many trials and vicissitudes the Presbyterian College has passed, but the Institution stands today the pride and glory of the Synod of South Carolina. It is one of the most valuable assets of the church. As time has passed other men have made large contributions to the development of the college but when the story is finally told it will be related that the man who first

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caught the vision and set the work going was Rev. William P. Jacobs.

To the joys and responsibilities of a growing church, an enlarging orphanage and a college, were added the joys and responsibilities of a growing family. There came to gladden and bless their home five children: Florence Lee, now Mrs. W. J. Bailey; James Ferdinand, now Rev. J. F. Jacobs, William States, now Rev. W. States Jacobs, D. D.; John Dillard, now J. D. Jacobs, M. D., and Thornwell, now Rev. Thornwell Jacobs, LL. D.

Before the Church or the world realized what Dr. Jacobs had done and was doing, and before they were ready to make acknowledgment and bestow the honors which were due and which came later; before the church's affections were lavished upon him, the companion of his life was taken from him. What a joy it would have been if she could have seen and shared the honor and love which later came to her husband. But providence had ordered it otherwise. She was called to her Heavenly Home. He was broken hearted and lonely. Added to the responsibility for his own children was the responsibility for

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the orphans. Mrs. Jacobs was matron and mother to them. Bowed down with grief but sanctified in the furnace of afflictions, he moved on in his work with enlarging plans and increasing efficiency.

For forty-seven years and eight months he was pastor of the First Presbyterian Church. He had seen it grow from forty-seven members to three hundred. He left this congregation with a magnificent granite house of worship. His seasons of greatest joy during all these years were when there were times of refreshing from the Lord, when souls were born into the kingdom. How earnestly he prayed for such results.

At the time of his resignation as pastor of the First Church he had been president of the Orphanage for thirty-six years. It had grown from one home with eight children to fourteen homes with three hundred children. His physical infirmities made it imperative that he should give up the pastorate, as much as the people loved him, and give his entire time and strength to the Orphanage. The Thornwell Memorial Church was organized, very largely

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of the Orphanage workers and children, and Dr. Jacobs was installed pastor of it and ministered to it until his death.

As the story of the Orphanage unfolds much additional information concerning this good and great man must of necessity be given. But let us analyze the character of the man. He was small of stature, never robust or rugged, always frail. His eyes were weak, often giving him trouble and causing him anxiety. His hearing became impaired and in his later life he was very deaf. He was so deaf he could not hear, so blind he could not see, so feeble he had to be supported as he walked. This was the last few years of his life. Notwithstanding all he was not only President but the directing head of the Orphanage.

While it was necessary for him ever to exercise care concerning his health he possessed marvelous energy and did an enormous amount of work as must be seen from the fact that he was pastor of a large church, president of a great orphanage and gave time and thought to the college. He did the work in all of them better than many men would have done in one.

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He was thoroughly systematic. He was careful of his time. Many people waste enough time in which a worth while life work might be done. After the larger development of the Orphanage he gave his mornings to that work, but no matron or teacher could expect to see him at other times about the work.

In his work of promoting the Orphanage he used, from the human side, the psychology of suggestion. He would drop a hint. He would relate a story. He would tell how some other need had been met. He would suggest a need. He would call upon God in prayer and await the answer. How often, very often the answer came. He was a firm believer in God's direct relation to the individual life. He believed that God deals directly with men. As Abraham, Joseph and Paul lived their lives in the light of that fact so did William P. Jacobs. Growing out of this conviction and after seeking God's way in prayer he was firm in his determinations.

There is no need to mention the great fact of his life, that he was interested in and loved children. He said if ever a monument should be erected to his memory he wanted but two

Thornwell Orphanage

words on it, "The Child." He was a pioneer. He thought in advance of his years. He lived ahead of his times.

One of the items in the Progressive Program of the church in the recent years has been: "A church paper in every home." Dr. Jacobs tried to accomplish that fifty years ago and he recorded the numbers of families who were taking the church paper.

In recent years the General Assembly established the Mission Training School. Dr. Jacobs conducted mission training classes as far back as the nineties. Today several who studied in those classes are giving the gospel message in foreign lands.

The whole church measurably appreciates the value of childhood and feels its responsibility for the needy fatherless children. Almost every Synod has its Orphanage. It took Dr. Jacobs to lead the way, quicken the conscience of the church in this matter and set a standard not hitherto dreamed of.

His training was received under men who believed and taught that it was not the function of the church to engage in the work of education.

The Founder

That view was held by Dr. Thornwell and others. Yet, Dr. Jacobs swung away from that conception and was instrumental in founding a great church college.

The outstanding characteristic of the man was his belief in prayer. Thornwell Orphanage in its great history and present splendid proportions is a monument to Dr. Jacobs belief in and practice of prayer. Its record is a record of answered prayer. Muller told no one but God. Dr. Jacobs wrote of and told his needs to men, but that did not lessen his earnestness in telling God. He looked to Him to move the hearts of men. One illustration must suffice. On Monday the impression came to a merchant one hundred and fifty miles from Clinton: "I should give ten per cent of next Saturday's sales to Thornwell Orphanage." It was brushed aside. On Tuesday the same impression came again. There was a thought of sending some old but useful stock from the store. On Wednesday the impression came with stronger force than ever. The man said to himself: "I will do it." It was not mentioned to any of his associates. Saturday gave the biggest trade ever

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had. Three hundred and ten dollars were sent to Dr. Jacobs. On acknowledging receipt of this amount, he said he had been praying for three hundred dollars for a special object.

CHAPTER III.

THE BEGINNINGS

A YOUNG Presbyterian preacher, a ten-year-old boy, and God co-operate in founding an orphanage. When we know the temper of the preacher and the spirit of the child and realize that the two were in harmony with the will of God, there need be no surprise at what actually happened in the course of the years.

In the bare record of the life of Rev. William P. Jacobs, we found him as a boy in his teens living in the city of Charleston. One of the institutions for which that city has long been noted is "The Charleston Orphan House." Young Jacobs had occasion to pass the place frequently. It made a deep impression upon his youthful mind, doubtless much deeper and more lasting than he himself realized. The present day psychologist would no doubt assert that his sub-conscious mind took hold of that which was presented. In that realm the impressions were nursed and nourished until at

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length they exerted a powerful influence on his conscious thought and found expression in words and deeds. Whencesoever it came, a deep conviction entered the soul of this young man that he must establish a home for the protection, care, and religious training of needy fatherless children. Upon him this rested as a sacred burden. He felt impelled to speak of that which was upon his heart whenever he could find an interested listener. The ear of the widow would always be attentive to such message. Her heart would be touched. One day the young preacher was in the home of Mrs. Sarah (Blakely) Anderson, a widow, of the Friendship congregation in the western part of Laurens county. He talked of his wish and purpose to start the orphanage. Little Willie Anderson, a fatherless boy, listened in rapt attention. After a bit he slipped out of the room, but was soon back standing by the knee of the speaker. His little hand was clinched tightly as if he had something very precious in it. "What is it?" asked the speaker. The little hand was opened and there lay a bright silver half dollar. The child said: "Take this and

The Beginnings

build the home for the orphans." That was back in the early seventies, 1871. In June, 1922, a man who had been elected a member of the Board of Trustees of Thornwell Orphanage appeared and was enrolled. The chairman of the Board, ex.-Gov. M. F. Ansel, introduced this man, Mr. William P. Anderson, to the members present. Mr. Anderson was requested to tell the story of his having given that first fifty cents to the orphanage. This he did giving the facts as above stated, with the addition that it was made pulling fodder. It was his all, given out of a generous heart which had been touched by the appeal.

The Orphanage was built, its present material equipment and endowment are worth three-quarters of a million dollars. Only eternity can reveal, when the great book is opened, what has been its value in saved and redeemed lives. This first gift of the boy reminds one of the loaves and fishes given by the lad to the Master, which, under his divine touch, were multiplied to feed the five thousand.

The question of the actual establishment of the Orphanage was brought before the session

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of the Clinton Presbyterian Church. At a meeting on September 1st, 1872, the pastor was requested to draft a plan which should be presented at the next meeting. This report was made on October 10, 1872. After being fully discussed it was adopted. Let us give Dr. Jacobs own statement of the beginnings: "Until the 8th of January, 1873, all the work of organization was carried out by the session of the Clinton Church, but it was deemed best that another organization should take its place. On January 8th, the Board of Visitors of Thornwell Orphanage was officially organized and held its first meeting." He continues: "My thoughts go up with sweet gratitude to God for the noble band of workers who on that day put their hands to the wheel. Foremost among them was the enthusiastic Bell, now we trust among the glorified saints of God. There were the Holmeses, father and son. The older was the founder of the Clinton Church. The younger was the first principal of our newly organized High School. There were with us also the energetic Phinney, the sagacious Boozer, the quiet, but faithful Bailey, the God-fearing

The Beginnings

Copeland, the three Youngs, not of one blood according to the flesh, but one in faith and hope and good works. McClintock and Foster, earnest and beloved and now glorified, the aged Green, the thoughtful West, there was Blakely, the beloved. Alas, the grave has closed over him. His Sun set at mid-day. There was Copeland, the younger, wise in council; Bailey and McCrary, on whom the mantle of our sainted treasurer fell. And after these came to us Lee, the learned, and Owings the true and tried, and Watts, who now leads the orphan lads to weedy battles. Faithful co-laborers! Who could not accomplish projects for the Master with such as you to help? Month by month, through all these years you met and worked and prayed. Rain did not hinder you. You came when sick and tired and busy. You asked no glory, no reward, but only to stand by your pastor, as one man, and like Hur and Aaron of old, to hold up his hands when he was ready to faint.

“I remember as though it were but yesterday the assembly of this band of workers in my parlor. The plan was presented. The time came to vote upon it. It was a solemn moment.

Thornwell Orphanage

I told the brethren that if they voted aye, it meant that I and they must cast in our lot together for life, that we were the least among the thousands of Israel, that neither pastor nor people were known to the church, that our poor little congregation was struggling for very life, having just called a pastor for all his time, and that we must look forward to years of unremitting toil. There was this to encourage—the cause was one on which we could ask God's blessing, and assuredly if we should ask we should receive. The vote was taken. Each one present answered, "aye." And our dear Brother Bell said: 'Now, Brethren, forward.' "

On October 21st, 1872, the session determined to undertake the work. The following record was made: "Whereas, we believe there is no more sacred and pleasing duty than that of taking care of God's orphan children and that this cause commends itself to every Christian denomination. Resolved, That we determine to establish a home for fatherless little ones on the following plan: to be located in Clinton, it shall be under the auspices of the Presbyterian denomination, its doors shall be

The Beginnings

open to all orphans without respect to the religious opinions of the parents; that the titles to the property shall for the present be vested in the trustees of the Clinton Presbyterian Church, until such time as the Synod of South Carolina shall see fit to appoint other trustees. The institution shall be conducted on the family principle, a part of the day shall be spent in study and a part in labor. This institution shall be known as Thornwell Orphanage in honor of that illustrious servant of God, James Henley Thornwell, D. D. In order that the institution shall be under Presbyterian auspices, the appointment of the officers shall be placed in the hands of the Synod of South Carolina, or, if declined by them, in the hands of the Presbytery of South Carolina, or if declined by them in the hands of the Clinton Presbyterian Church.

The following officers were elected pro tem: Rev. William P. Jacobs, President; William B. Bell, Treasurer; R. S. Phinney, General Agent; Rev. William P. Jacobs, S. L. West and J. J. Boozer, Corresponding Secretaries.

An Executive Committee of fifteen composed as follows: Rev. William P. Jacobs, Dr. J. J.

Thornwell Orphanage

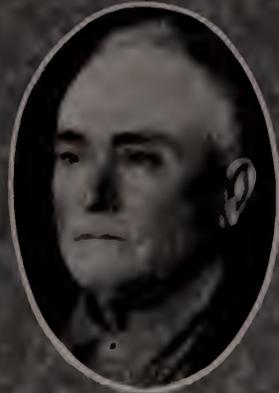
Boozer, S. L. West, R. McClintock, R. S. Phinney, E. T. Copeland, William R. Bell, R. N. S. Young, N. A. Green, M. S. Bailey, R. R. Blakely, G. C. Young, G. P. Copeland, J. T. Craig, and C. E. Franklin.

The leader in this movement spoke as follows "Brethren such an undertaking will result in good and only good to our church. We will be among those who will receive the special blessing of the God of the fatherless and with what joy our hearts will thrill at that great day as we hear our Lord say: "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of these little ones, ye have done it unto me." A constitution was adopted December 1st, 1872.

The first gift by mail was from Mr. James McElroy, of Charleston. The first public address for the Orphanage was made in Columbia at the session of Synod. The young preacher made an earnest plea for the establishment of the Orphanage. Some one said: "That is a splendid ideal and an attractive vision, but where are you going to get the money." Mr. Jacobs ran his hand in his pocket and held up the fifty cents Willie Anderson had given him



ANNIE AGNEW DEVLIN.



WALTER ENTREKIN.



ELLA ENTREKIN RIDDELL.



JOHN ENOCH AGNEW.



FANNIE AGNEW NANCE.

OF FIRST EIGHT CHILDREN, ABOVE FIVE LIVING



WM. P. ANDERSON
Member of Board

LITTLE WILLIE ANDERSON
WHO GAVE FIRST FIFTY CENTS
TO THE ORPHANAGE



The Beginnings

and said here is the money. The story of this fifty cents was told and Dr. John B. Adger said he would give five dollars for it. This was done and then Mr. Jacobs had Dr. Adger to give the half dollar back to him.

The Synod took the following action: "Resolved, That the Synod of South Carolina heartily approves of the proposition to establish Thornwell Orphanage under the care of the Presbyterians of the state and commends it to the Christian liberality of our people."

So it passed beyond a mere local enterprise. It is very interesting to find that among the first donors were the names of friends in New York, Maryland, Illinois, and the District of Columbia. Friendship congregation, to which little Willie Anderson belonged, was the first to take up a collection for the Orphanage. The first month of 1873 greatly encouraged the promoter of the enterprise. Receipts footed up the splendid sum of \$160.00. The whole of the first year was occupied in raising money with which to purchase a tract of land on which to build. The selection of the plot of ground was given careful consideration. Divine guidance

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seems to have been manifested in securing a large body of land—125 acres. It was near the railway station and not far from the church. It lies within what is now the corporate limits of Clinton. In 1923, 221 acres adjoining were purchased of Mr. George W. Young. The price paid for the original tract was \$1,500.00. By August receipts had swelled to \$1,200.00. On August 8th, the gentleman from whom the purchase was to be made offered the deeds on condition that the whole amount be paid. He had hitherto agreed to wait for a part of the purchase price. The Board then borrowed the balance needed and offered this with a check on the Laurensville Saving Bank. The check was refused. The money was demanded. He declared that the trade would be called off unless closed that day. Vexed at what seemed mere trifling, there was nothing to do but ride nine miles to Laurensville and get the money from the bank. But what a signal providence. A few days later the bank failed. From this first evidence of God's special favor, He has repeatedly manifested his peculiar care over the Institution.

The Beginnings

Dr. Jacobs wrote: "The year closed with the report from the Treasurer that he had received in the twelve months \$1,360.00. A part of this had been received as a result of addresses delivered at Friendship, Laurensville, Greenwood, Newberry, Shady Grove, Charleston, Rocky Springs and elsewhere, but the greater portion was the result of the warm hearted work of many who now enrolled themselves as co-workers with us. I read over the list of our earlier helpers amid thanksgiving and tears. I see loving hands that helped in the toiling now crossed forever upon the breast. But there are some who still abide. One young lady, Miss Lizzie Brearley, of Sumter, appears in the record of each year's work. Little by little, she has collected more than six hundred dollars. As yet we had lived by faith only. The time had now come to arise and build. Early in 1874 a pair of oxen was purchased. Mr. G. C. Young's granite quarry, freely tendered, was a busy scene of blasting. In the first week of the new year, the first load of rock was delivered. Having decided to build of granite, we were hard put to find workmen. Workmen

Thornwell Orphanage

in stone were not to be had. It was our heart's desire to build solidly, yet the prospect was against us. It was then that one of those singular coincidences occurred that compels us to believe that the Lord was caring for us. On the 28th of January there arrived a batch of forty-eight immigrants, the first that had come and the last. Among these two excellent stone masons were found. These two were to build the Orphanage and disappear as they had come, one to parts unknown and the other to the silent grave."

Some thought this whole Orphanage business a foolhardy project. One said: "It will ruin you." The reply was: "It were well to be ruined working for God." The skeptic shrugged his shoulders and passed on.

May 28, 1874, marked the tenth anniversary of Dr. Jacobs's ordination to the gospel ministry. It seemed that time was passing very rapidly. This was selected as the day for the laying of the corner stone. With the passing of the years and the growth of the Orphanage this has come to be known as corner stone day.

The day was lovely. A great crowd as-

The Beginnings

sembled at the Methodist Church. The procession was joined by Sunday School children bearing banners. As they marched down main street the Masons fell in line. "The roads were filled with carriages, the side walks with people." It was the day for which Dr. Jacobs had been planning. The corner stone was laid at noon. Col. B. W. Ball, of Laurensville, presided and made the address. A great feast was spread by the Ladies' Society of Earnest Workers. Best of all, six hundred dollars came into the treasury. This day encouraged the worker to go forward. On leaving that afternoon Col. Ball gave a bill. Later he said: "I did so to encourage you all, not that I thought the Orphanage would ever be built. The year 1874 closed with receipts amounting to \$1,846.00. The Home of Peace had been brought to the level of the second floor. There were anxieties but no doubts of God on the part of the President. The only fear on the part of the worker was that he might not please God. It was hoped that the Orphanage might be opened January 1st, 1875, but the contractors—R. N. S. Young and W. B. Bell—were delayed.

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May 28th was then set as the date but there was a further delay. Home of Peace was actually opened for the reception of children on October 1st, 1875.

Having been unable to secure a matron, Mrs. Jacobs took the place. This single day increased her brood of children from five to thirteen. Miss Emma Witherspoon entered the Orphanage as teacher. The following eight children gathered in the home the first day: Mattie Clark, Flora Pitts, Ella Entrekin, Fannie Agnew, Anna Agnew, Walter Entrekin, Alfred Agnew and Johnnie Agnew. (At this writing the following remain in the flesh): Ella Entrekin, Fannie Agnew, Anna Agnew, Walter Entrekin and Johnnie Agnew.

“Shall I ever forget that first day of October, 1875? That day, the dream of five years and the toil of three, were to meet in a waking reality.”

“There was another great gathering. From all about us, and from every house in Clinton, came donations for the orphans. Little children brought chickens and eggs. One brought a coffee grinder, another a sieve. The older peo-

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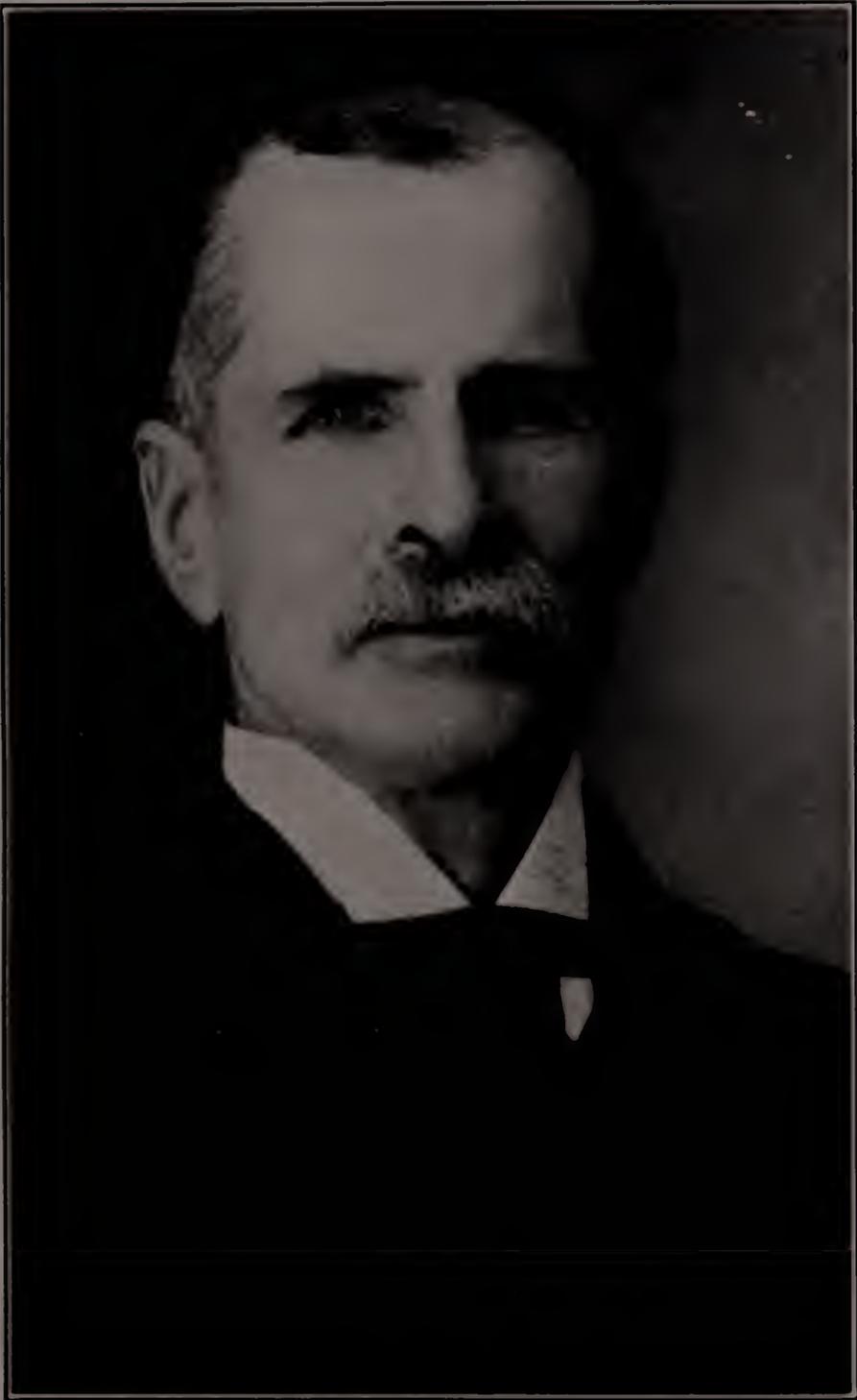
ple brought barrels of flour, a great tub of lard, rolls of yellow butter, a hogshead of syrup, clothing, bed-quilts. I see now the beaming face of dear "Aunt Sake" (she was Aunt Sake to all of us—a very mother in Israel), as she busied herself in sorting the great pile of things and arranging them for the eye of a curious public. Blessed woman! you have passed beyond the stars, and the heavens hold you, but earth still cherishes your precious memory. You were the Deborah and Dorcas of our Israel, and tears rained down, when the clods covered you."

"But from afar came gifts also. How cosy our bright little school room looked, with its furniture from the pious women of the old Second Church of Charleston. There was another Charleston church (Glebe St.), that had fitted up a room for the first group of orphan girls. Laurens and Cross Hill had done their part. Clinton hands filled the kitchen and larder. Aveleigh spread the dining room table. It was our joy, too, to welcome Rev. James H. Thornwell, on whom the mantle of his father's heart

Thornwell Orphanage

rested. My own dear father was there to give his paternal blessing.”

“The day and the labors of preparation prostrated me; and I could take no part in the public ceremonies. But when night fell, there was a little gathering about my sick bed. Nearest sat the precious wife, whose love and wise thoughtfulness had made me what I was that was worthy; my own little band of four gave way for the time, that a half timid circle of orphans might press about her. There was smiling Ella, with her round bright face; Fannie and Mattie, our “elder sisters,” sat next. Walter stood behind. Alfred was already tall, and his face showed the honor that was in him. There too was Johnnie, as full of fun as the days were long; Flora, bright, impulsive, earnest; and Annie, the sweet little pet of the household—these made up the happy group that formed that first night’s opening audience. Lowry, the hopeful, earnest young Christian, who presided over our High School (he is a Pastor now), and Miss Emma, whom the children loved from that very night as teacher seldom is loved,—



TOM C. SCOTT



FAITH COTTAGE, ERECTED 1830
HOME OF PEACE, OPENED OCTOBER 1, 1875

The Beginnings

these all knelt together, as I, prostrate in bed, bound them together with cords of faith.”

“They have all gone out from the home nest, but there is not one of the little company that has not been true to God and duty. Married people are they. Three of that group are waiting for us in heaven.”

“We began this work all so new, with heavy pressure on us of a debt of \$2,000, which all our money receipts were pledged to satisfy; the building itself was unfinished and in the woods. But the Lord had touched our hearts and made us willing to bear and to work. Every shoulder was put to the wheel. The little ones that were with us caught at once the spirit of the enterprise. They were to be color-bearers.”

A unique character comes upon the scene in December, 1875. From that time till February, 1918, his whole life was given to the Orphanage and its interests. For a number of years he labored without salary. He made his living by carrying on some little side line business.

He was born in London and was a painter by trade. At Thornwell, he developed into a builder. Most of the splendid structures on the

Thornwell Orphanage

campus were erected under his direction. His care and economy saved the Institution thousands of dollars. He was for years called the Steward, and was the all round handy man without whom it would have been difficult to carry on the work of the Orphanage. When provisions ran low he would take the wagon and drive over the country for miles around and gather up any and all sorts of things such as people had a mind to give him. How frequently people in this section have spoken of the visits of this interesting character as he would be out for the Orphanage. He greatly loved the children and was greatly loved by them. He was never married and spent what little money he had for others, especially the children. It will never be known just how much he did for the children in the way of supplying things for them that the Orphanage could not furnish; such as overshoes, raincoats and umbrellas. It was his generosity that put the Orphanage in charge of the tract of land on which the Riverside Cottage is located. This has proved a great delight to succeeding generations of children. He did not tarry long after Dr.

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Jacobs went away, just five months. In later life he suffered with indigestion. The last day the writer ever saw him was during the Christmas season of 1917. The Board had come to Clinton for the second time to try to select a President. While walking up town this man was met. An attack of indigestion had him. He was holding to the picket fence gasping for breath. He went home to be with God, February 10, 1918. The memory of Mr. Tom C. Scott is held sacred by hundreds of boys and girls who knew and loved him during his forty-two years of connection with the Thornwell Orphanage.

The first days of the Orphanage were days of poverty in the south, but the work grew. However, it went slowly and painfully. There were those who did not sympathize with the enterprise. Some doubted. Still others actively opposed it. But Dr. Jacobs had faith and looked to God to carry the work. Looking at holes that had been drilled in the stone walls of the Home of Peace, a man asked for an explanation. On being told that they were for the purpose of fastening on the wooden piazza, the

Thornwell Orphanage

man said: "It will never be done." But it was done and soon a kitchen was also added.

By the first of 1879, there were twenty-one children. That year brought a great sorrow to the home, but especially to Dr. Jacobs. The death angel knocked twice at the door of the home. Mrs. Jacobs was called from the scenes and activities of the home to her eternal home. She left her own children motherless. The orphan children felt that they had been made motherless a second time. Let the one who stood in the great shadow speak to us. "I never dreamed that when 1879 dawned upon our happy household, that the desire of my soul and the staff and stay of these many orphans should with speaking eyes wave a fond farewell, as she placed her frail hand in God's. Blessed Master, the misery of that hour could never have been borne, but for the other arm wherewith Thou didst bear up the sufferer. It was a time of solid darkness that encompassed him, with only the little light within the soul, where Thou didst dwell, O my God. Pardon me, my reader. I have no right to speak of these things here, but that I saw the orphans,

The Beginnings

orphaned again. She loved them so and had given up all for them, but her fair hand would never more caress them. God pity the man who loses a faithful wife. God pity the children that lose a faithful mother. We buried her. Then all the beauty in the children's characters shone out." It was not long till one of the lovely boys, Frank Cripps, who had been born in Mexico, followed his second mother into the home above.

There came the thought of enlargement by the building of another cottage, but where it was to come from no one but the bountiful Father knew. Being touched by the story of the life and death of little Frank Cripps, Mrs. Burt, of Philadelphia, sent a check for \$155.43 as a memorial to Frank. The thought was suggested that it was time to begin the second cottage, though this was but a fraction of the amount needed. The matter was laid before God and his guidance was sought. This thought came: "By faith the walls of Jericho fell down and by faith shall these walls be built. Faith Cottage shall it be called." The Board said: "Go forward." The boys were enthusiastic.

Thornwell Orphanage

The wagon was put to work. Mr. Courtney Wilson, one of the boys, spoke in 1922 of this. He said old Baldy, the horse, gave out and the boys took his place and pulled the wagon in moving material.

“The year 1880 dawned upon us and found us busy. The whole of the previous year had placed only \$1,763 in the treasury. The annual income had been decreasing for two years. Times were very hard. Often we needed to go to God for strength. We had met with newspaper opposition. Friends had grown cold. Death had done its sad work in our household. But what is faith worth if it cannot see in the dark? Lord, thou didst mean to teach us that no stone should go into these buildings that Thou didst not place there. If this was to be God’s work why should he not do it in His own way? His way might puzzle the workman. Let them wait. Were there no hindrances there could be no faith.”

Inch by inch Faith Cottage progressed. The corner stone was laid in July, 1880. The Board met on October 1, 1880, the close of the Orphanage year. Receipts for the general sup-

The Beginnings

port amounted to \$2,185.58. There had been received for Faith Cottage \$1,972.84. The endowment had been increased by \$447.59.

It seems remarkable that in the annual report of 1880, it appeared that contributions had been received from twenty-five states, the District of Columbia and Canada.

Twenty-four children were under the fostering care of the Orphanage. So it had its beginning.

CHAPTER IV.

GOD'S GIFT OF FRIENDS

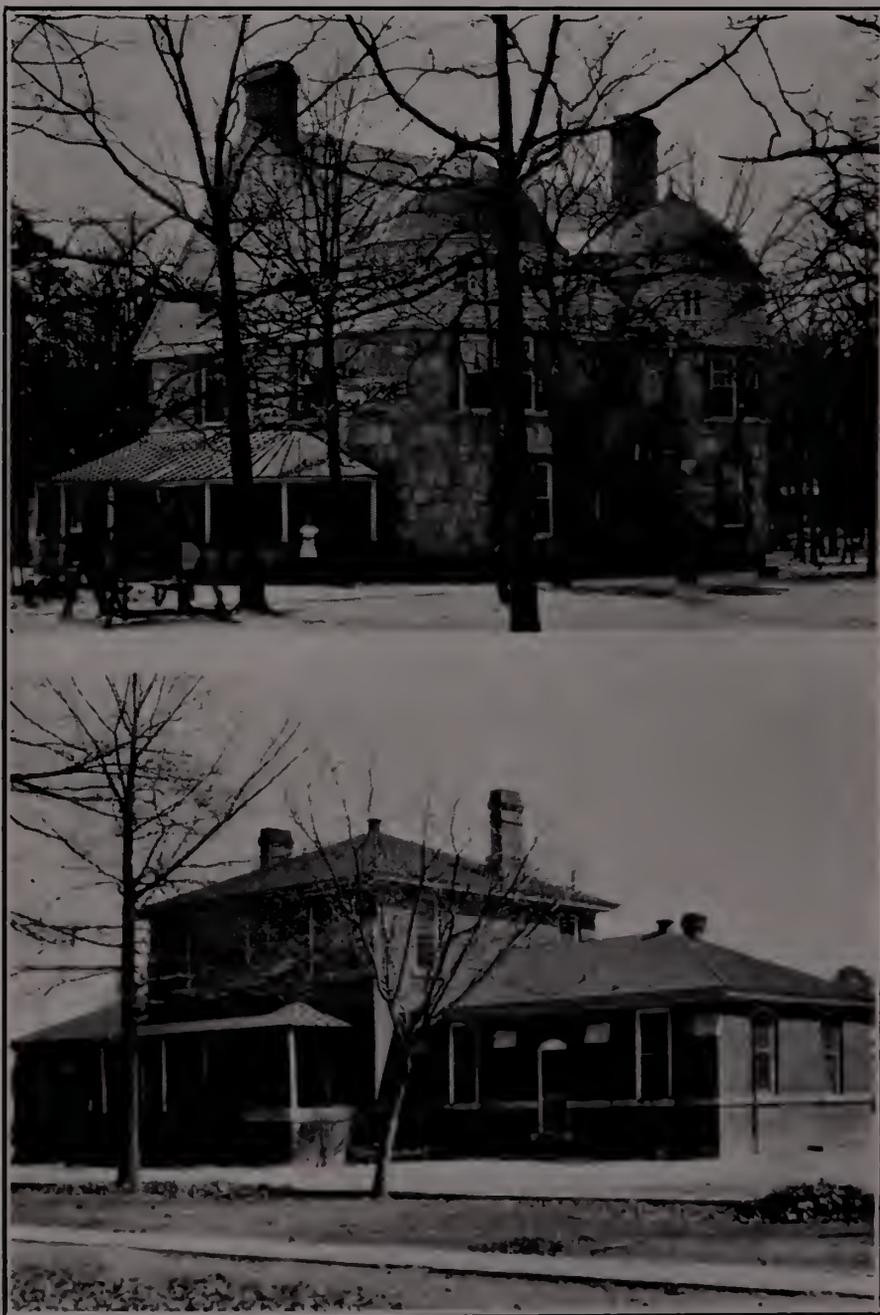
THE founder of Thornwell Orphanage was not a man of means. He was not possessed of a prominence in the church which would guarantee a support. Nor was there a circle of rich friends who encouraged him to go ahead. Quite the contrary. He could boast of little beyond being an obscure young preacher in an obscure village. Those who stood nearest to him and sympathized most with him were poor men. The group of church officers who embarked with him upon this enterprise each pledged ten dollars a year for ten years. That was a mark of generosity and faith on their part.

But throughout the fifty years of its history there has been the very evident favor of God upon the Orphanage in the gift of friends.

There have not been many large gifts as gifts are counted nowadays. However there have been a goodly number who have erected



McCORMICK HOME, MARY JACOBS SCHOOL



MCCORMICK HOMES—HARRIETT, FOWLER



McCORMICK HOMES—ANITA, EDITH



MCCORMICK HOMES—GORDON, VIRGINIA

God's Gift of Friends

buildings on the campus or given four thousand dollars or more to the endowment or equipment. (These we mention.) Time would fail to tell of the multitude of children and older friends who have been unfailing in their devotion to the Orphanage. Without them the work could never have been carried on. Letters which come to the office make us feel that the Master is sitting over against the Treasury looking at some poor widow or some dear child who gives the last penny for the orphans.

As the demands upon the Orphanage began to increase and the need for enlargement became apparent these friends of whom we are to write began to appear. It seems wonderful. Yet it is not remarkable when we rightly take into account the God of the fatherless.

The first cottage, the Home of Peace, was occupied in 1875. Faith Cottage was erected in 1880. The demand for the admission of children grew.

Mrs. McCormick, The first of these good generous friends was the late Mrs. Nettie Fowler McCormick, of Chicago.

Thornwell Orphanage

The question has often been asked as to how she became interested in this small and struggling Orphanage in South Carolina.

The McCormicks had property interests in Abbeville County South Carolina in what is now McCormick county. Judge J. S. Cothran, an elder in the Abbeville Church, was their legal and business representative. At one time, when making a remittance, he took occasion to write of this work. He stated that it was struggling and was meeting some opposition, but expressed the opinion that it would do a greatly needed work for the orphan children of this section. The Judge said in substance: "Knowing you are Presbyterian and since you have property interests in our state, it occurred to me that you might be interested in helping with this work."

Little did this good Christian lawyer realize the richness of the reservoir which under God he was instrumental in opening.

During her lifetime this elect lady placed \$26,500.00 in the endowment fund and erected on the campus seven cottage homes and one school building. Of the fifteen homes in which

God's Gift of Friends

the children live Mrs. McCormick gave seven. These are: McCormick erected in 1885, Harriet in 1889, Virginia in 1898, Anita in 1899, Edith in 1896, Fowler in 1905, Gordon in 1903 and the Mary Jacobs school building in 1901. Then her will provided \$50,000.00 for this object of her affectionate interest. Let the message of her love and generosity be carried into your mind and heart through the eye gate as you look at the pictures of the beautiful and enduring buildings which she caused to be erected.

Judge A. A. Phlegar. This was a great lawyer and a great Christian who lived in Christiansburg, Va. But why his interest in Thornwell Orphanage? There were not many such homes then. As an Elder and Superintendent of the Sunday School a case of needy children came to his attention. They were sent to Thornwell Orphanage. Then the Judge said to his Sunday School: "The Orphanage is taking care of our children, we must help support it." A stream of contributions was started in his Sunday School which still flows at the rate of some \$600.00 or more a year. These amounts

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have gone into the endowment. There stands to the credit in the endowment from the Christiansburg Sunday School \$13,917.00. Not till after his death was it known that the splendid granite library building was the gift of Judge Phlegar. The records indicate to his credit in the endowment \$4,000.00.

Mr. McHarg. Judge Phlegar prays. He had an acquaintanceship and business relations with Mr. Henry K. McHarg, of New York City. In conversations with this friend the Thornwell Orphanage had often been mentioned. On one occasion Judge Phlegar was in the office of Mr. McHarg on business and was told of a large sum of money which had been realized from some big transaction. This Christian lawyer said to his business friend: "Now, this is the time for you to recognize the favor of God and acknowledge his blessing by making a worth-while gift to that little Orphanage down in South Carolina about which I have been talking."

That night at his room in the hotel he prayed very earnestly that his friend would give him \$10,000.00 for the Orphanage. The next morn-

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ing on going to Mr. McHarg's office he handed the Judge a check for \$25,000.00. This amount stands today as a part of the endowment.

Mrs. Lees. Many institutions were the recipients of her favor and support. In addition to substantial gifts while living Mrs. S. P. Lees, of New York, provided \$10,000.00 in her will. This was used to add a third story and largely to rebuild the Home of Peace. So it stands today in its splendid proportions and is pointed to with pride as our first and largest home.

Mr. Harper. There lived in Columbia, S. C., a rather unique character. Those who knew him best greatly appreciated him. His home had not been blessed with children. He longed for a child upon whom he might bestow a father's interest and love. A boy was adopted, but death called the child from him. His heart seemed to go out more than ever toward children.

Mr. T. J. Harper died in 1912. When his will was read it was found that with the exception of a few thousand dollars designed to meet immediate needs, his whole estate was placed in hands of trustees to be administered

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for three named beneficiaries. Upon the death of the last surviving one, the estate is to be settled and divided equally among three Orphanages. Thornwell, Connie Maxwell (Baptist) and Epworth (Methodist). Why these three? He had been deeply impressed by the work Dr. Jacobs was doing. He had been in the army with Dr. Maxwell for whose daughter Connie Maxwell Orphanage was named. Epworth was a local institution.

This estate is supposed to be worth altogether some \$500,000.00, though it has not yet been settled.

Mr. Augustine T. Smythe. The college days of the Orphanage founder had been spent in Charleston. Among its people were found some of the first friends and supporters of the Institution. They have been constant in their interest.

A great disappointment and sorrow came to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Augustine Smythe in the death of their lovely and promising son, Augustine Jr. The monument which they erected to his memory is the Augustine Home. Since 1893, it has been a home for some twenty

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little fellows. Many who are now men out in life turn in memory to the Augustine Home as their first home in the Orphanage.

Mrs. Fairchild. The family had grown to such proportions that an Infirmary was greatly needed. In 1894, a good friend of the Orphanage was called to her reward. She left \$2,000.00 to the Orphanage. Another thousand was added to this by friends. As a result of this generous interest the Clarissa Fairchild Infirmary was built. Here the sick were tenderly cared for until the further growth of the Institution demanded a larger hospital. This came with the erection of the Lesh Infirmary. Since this the Fairchild has been used as one of the cottages for girls.

John R. Silliman. Mr. Silliman lived in Palestine, Texas, and died while representing our government as Consul to Mexico.

His father, James Monroe Silliman, M. D., was born in York, S. C., in 1827, and died in Palestine, Texas, in 1892. Wishing to do honor to the memory of his sainted father, John R. erected the Silliman Cottage in 1907. Since its erection this beautiful granite building has

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furnished a home for some twenty-four of the younger girls.

Mrs. M. A. Hollingsworth. In 1910, the Hollingsworth Home was erected by Mrs. M. A. Hollingsworth, of Pickens, S. C., as a memorial to her sons, John Ivy, Stephen Clayton, and Columbus Eugene.

Realizing that every home must be kept up her good business judgment suggested an endowment. One thousand dollars was provided for this purpose.

The dairy boys delight to call Hollingsworth "their home."

Riverside. No other part of the Orphanage life has given just quite so much enjoyment and real fun to the boys and girls, as the years have passed, as Riverside eight miles away on Enoree River. As stated elsewhere the land was given by Mr. Thomas C. Scott.

The Allison Cottage, the home for the girls, was the gift of Rev. J. Y. Allison, D. D., of Louisiana.

The summer home for the boys is called Alumni Cottage and was provided by the old



MRS. MARY LESH, GIVER OF LESH INFIRMARY



A SAMPLE OF THORNWELL CHILDREN

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pupils of the Institution. How they loved Riverside!

Mr. McCall. When the Presbyterian College decided to enlarge its borders and concentrate on its present location, the original college building which stood on Orphanage ground was sold. Funds for the purchase of the same by the Orphanage were provided by the will of C. S. McCall, of Bennettsville, S. C. This is the present High School building and bears the name McCall.

Mrs. Stacy. In many particulars the most interesting place on the campus is the Museum. Rare, beautiful and interesting specimens are to be found there.

The building which houses these is a memorial to Mr. T. M. Jones. The funds for it were provided by a legacy of Mrs. Emily Stacy, of Griffin, Ga. The money became available in 1913.

Mrs. Mary Lesh. A generous hearted woman of Massachusetts asked what was some urgent need of the Institution. The Fairchild Infirmary had been outgrown and she was told that the greatest need was a hospital. In response

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to that suggestion the splendid Mary Lesh Infirmary stands to serve and bless our children. This is a well appointed and equipped three-story brick building, covered with tile. It will accommodate some forty children. Since its erection in 1913 Mrs. Lesh has placed in the endowment \$8,200.00.

Mrs. Sherard. The home of the Treasurer and Assistant to the President is the Maria S. Sherard Home. It was erected at a cost of \$3,500.00 from funds left through the will of Mrs. Mary Sherard, of Richmond, Va.

Mrs. Turner. When the will of Mrs. Sarah A. Turner, of Jefferson, Ga., was read it revealed an interest in orphan children which had been exhibited during her life. It was stipulated that \$10,000.00 should go to the Synod of Georgia for the beginning of an orphanage near Athens. If, within two years, the Synod should decide not to establish such an institution the amount named was to come to Thornwell Orphanage. By a vote of the Synod the legacy came to Thornwell. This splendid sum went into the commodious and substantial Turner Building, Kitchen-Dining Hall.

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Mr. Cornelson. In reading the annual reports from the early days it was noted that one of the child supporters was Mr. George H. Cornelson, of Orangeburg, S. C.

Provision was made for carrying on this support by providing in his will for \$5,000.00 to be placed in the Orphanage Treasury.

Mrs. Kennedy. A legacy of \$5,000.00 was received from the estate of Mrs. Jane Kennedy.

Mr. Mandeville. A Georgia friend. Mr. L. C. Mandeville, of Carrollton, gave \$4,500.00 to the endowment.

Mr. Hugh Wilson. In the early days of the Orphanage there were those in some quarters who did not sympathize with it. In fact they opposed it. One such was the Editor of the Press and Banner of Abbeville, S. C. That paper voiced that opposition in rather strong language. But the mind of this conscientious Editor underwent a thorough change and through his will the Orphanage received the sum of \$5,000.00 which went into the endowment.

Mr. Eagan. In his old age it was decided to provide a salary and pension fund for Dr.

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Jacobs, the President of the Orphanage. For this purpose Mr. John J. Eagan, of Atlanta, contributed the sum of \$5,000.00.

Mr. Beattie. For several years a good friend Mr. W. D. Beattie, of Atlanta, Ga., has been putting a thousand dollars a year into the Endowment as a memorial to his mother Mrs. Mary L. Beattie. The amount now stands at \$7,000.00.

Mrs. Sarah Bowie Terhune. She being dead yet speakth. Through the will of this friend of Rome, Ga., \$7,612.97 was left to the Orphanage. No specifications were made as to how it should be used.

After correspondence with members of the family it was found it would be pleasing to them if it should be placed in the Endowment as a scholarship memorial to the donor.

It was agreed also and approved by the board that the income might be used in the college education of the Orphanage girls.

Mr. M. S. Bailey. He was one of that original little group of church officers who pledged \$10.00 a year for ten years. He has had an enviable record. For fifty years he has

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served as a member of the Board of Thornwell Orphanage. The charter has been changed several times. The Board has been enlarged and differently constituted, but the name of M. S. Bailey has always been on the list of Trustees.

In 1922 he gave \$5,000.00 for the erection of the Bailey Laundry Building.

Mr. George W. Young. His father was one of the contractors of the original orphanage building.

As a neighbor of the institution for forty-eight years Mr. Young had every opportunity to know the orphanage and see what it was doing. In 1923 he placed \$6,000.00 in the endowment as a memorial to his father. R. N. S. Young, who was a devoted friend of the orphanage and among the first board members. He and Mr. Bell co-operated with Dr. Jacobs in securing the first building. Permission was granted to use the income in defraying the expenses of select girls in college.

Mr. G. C. Young. No building on the campus hears the name of the long time friend and faithful trustee, Mr. Young, yet every granite

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building, except the church, Silliman Cottage and Mayes Memorial might well have his name attached. From his quarry located about a mile from town came most of the granite used with the exception above noted.

Mr. C. E. Graham. In the Million Dollar Educational campaign of 1920 the late Mr. C. E. Graham gave \$100,000.00.

The trustees of his estate designated \$20,000.00 of this for the orphanage and at their suggestion the amount was used for drainage, sewerage and plumbing improvements and a beautiful office building to be erected. These improvements added greatly to the health and comforts of the campus and homes.

Mr. Gordon Lee. Much to the surprise of many intimate friends and to the surprise of Thornwell Orphanage officials the associated press despatches in January, 1924, carried the report that Congressman Gordon Lee, of Chickamauga, Ga., had established a \$75,000.00 trust fund to be administered by trustees which he appointed for the benefit of three orphanages: the Baptist Orphanage at Hapeville, Ga., the Methodist Orphanage at Decatur, Ga., and

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Thornwell Orphanage at Clinton, S. C. It was ordered that twenty per cent of the income be added annually to the principal and that the remainder be divided equally among the three institutions.

The \$25,000.00 intended for Thornwell Orphanage is to stand as a memorial to the deceased wife of Mr. Lee, and is to be known as the Mrs. Olive Emily Berry Lee Memorial.

Mrs. Lee was an earnest Christian and a devoted member of the Presbyterian Church.

Miss Blackwood. When death removed from the scenes and activities of earth Miss Kate B. Blackwood, of New York, it was learned how broad and generous were her impulses. She remembered in a generous way many Christian and philanthropic institutions. Her will provided that \$5,000.00 should come to Thornwell Orphanage and to be known as the *Blackwood Memorial Fund* in honor of her parents.

The McSweens. For twenty-five years Mr. John McSween, of Timmons ville, S. C., was a faithful and efficient trustee of the orphanage. During his life he was generous in his support of it. He did not leave a will but had indicated

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his purpose to leave \$5,000.00 to the Orphanage. His children, Rev. John McSween and Mrs. Kate McSween Walker, made a gift of \$5,000.00 from the estate. This amount went into the improvement of the printing shop, providing a linotype, press and other equipment.

Mr. Mebane. In the million dollar educational campaign of 1920 Mr. Robert Mebane, of Great Falls, S. C., gave \$5,000.00, and designated the amount to be used for the equipment of the new laundry which was fitted out in 1923 and has proved a great blessing to the whole family.

Mrs. Badeau. During her life Mrs. Louise E. Badeau was an interested and generous friend of Thornwell. Upon her death in 1923 it was found that her home in Dunedin, Fla., had been left to the institution. From this legacy the Orphanage received \$6,100.00.

Mrs. M. A. Epps. Mrs. Epps, of Lake City, S. C., thought of two Orphanages. Thornwell and Connie Maxwell, a Baptist Institution at Greenwood, S. C. This estate has not yet been settled.



THE LATE MRS. GORDON LEE

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Georgia Friends. The Georgia Home, erected in 1905, does not represent the gift of any one, but a large number of givers in the state of Georgia. Through the efforts of Rev. Thornwell Jacobs funds were raised for the erection of this splendid tile roof, three-story brick building.

Florida Friends. Rev. J. B. Branch canvassed the state of Florida for funds for the erection of a building. Florida Cottage, constructed in 1913, stands as a monument to the efforts of Mr. Branch and the generosity of the Florida friends.

The F. Louise Mayes Memorial. While President of the Synodical Auxiliary of South Carolina, Mrs. F. Louise Mayes entered heartily and enthusiastically into the plan for the erection of a cottage for the care of young children, even babies. Just as the plans were being perfected Mrs. Mayes was called to her heavenly home. From many quarters came the suggestion that the cottage be erected as a memorial to the departed leader of the South Carolina women. So it was decided, and the beautiful building, costing \$35,000.00 when

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completed and furnished, was given by the women of South Carolina, Georgia and Florida.

These friends and others who thus generously aided in this work have made possible the enlargements which mark the place.

The buildings of the campus have increased from two to twenty-nine.

The family has grown from eight to four hundred with the filling of the Louise Mayes Cottage.

The endowment has grown from nothing to \$314,000.00.

The educational system has been expanded and perfected.

And most important of all was the almost miraculous way Dr. Jacobs was able to put this work upon the hearts of the people. Hosts of people dearly love Thornwell Orphanage.

Its success and its support have been due not simply to this long list of larger givers but more particularly to this host of friends who out of love for Christ and deep concern for the needy fatherless child gave of their smaller means. Often these gifts have meant real self denial and sacrifice. But how gladly they gave. Chief

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among these givers have been the children of the church and our older women—Mothers in Israel. Their expressions of interest which often come with their gifts, are an inspiration and wonderful strengthener of faith to those who have to do with leadership in this work. As these multiplied friends of smaller gifts have been the real back bone of support in the past, so it must be for the future. Comparatively speaking not many large gifts will come. The work must be carried by the many who, it may be, feel that their small gifts must be supplemented by their prayers. Only as God's people sustain the work with their prayers can it continue to prosper.

By touching the succeeding decades you may gain some conception of the growth of the institution, which indicates an enlarging number of friends.

	Number of children	Current support	Endowment
1875	8	\$ 1,000.00	\$ 500.00
1885	42	4,110.00	7,158.00
1895	124	11,722.00	16,660.00
1905	235	21,460.00	61,451.00
1915	304	34,822.00	164,000.00
1924	400	100,000.00	314,000.00

CHAPTER V.

TOWARD SUNSET

THE meridian of life is passed. The journey toward the western horizon has begun. It is not toward gloom but toward glory.

One afternoon after the clouds had been dark and hanging low, the writer walked up from town in Palatka, Fla., to the lovely river front, really a bay jutting out from the beautiful St. Johns. Just as the open expanse of the water and the trees skirting the farther shore line came into view the clouds lifted. The setting sun cast back a golden glow which swept the distant shore with a gleam and a glory, the like of which he had never seen on land or sea. Heaven seemed to come down to kiss the earth a fond goodnight. In that kiss there was the pledge and guarantee of the return of another day to follow the darkness of the approaching night. As life's day began to wear away, as the sun began to dip toward the west, there seemed to gather about Dr. Jacobs an increasing splendor, an added glory.

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The Board became more thoughtful of him and more tender in its thought. The entire church gave more sympathetic place in its heart to Dr. Jacobs and his children at Thornwell. The workers and children loved him more and more. They saw and felt his growing physical weakness, but in the richness of his life and in the beauty of the relationship at the Orphanage, heaven and earth seemed very near together.

Dr. Jacobs passed his three score years. Having always been frail and suffering from increasing deafness and being more troubled with his always weak eyes, he felt the need of some one who would understand the spirit of the Orphanage and who would be ready to share its burdens.

The selection fell upon his youngest son, Thornwell. He had literally been reared in the Orphanage. He had shared its life with the boys and girls. He had attended its schools. He had worked in its departments. He knew it. For three years from 1902-1905 he gave his interest, his enthusiasm, his varied talents to the broadening and strengthening of the work.

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During his brief service he raised funds in the Synod of Georgia for the erection of the Georgia Home.

Having had the load shared by another the Doctor, after the resignation of Rev. Thornwell Jacobs, felt more keenly than ever the need of an assistant. It was natural and reasonable that search should be made among some of the noble and worthy sons of the Institution. The selection was not made at once, but in 1909 Rev. J. Bennet Branch returned to the home of his childhood and young manhood to take up the work as assistant to Dr. Jacobs. He did not have to become acquainted with Dr. Jacobs or with the Orphanage any more than a son would have to become acquainted with his father and the rules of the home after a few years absence. He was ready for work the day he came. For eight years he gave his energy, his time, his thought, his heart's devotion to the Institution and in loving and loyal service to the man who had been a father to him. As Dr. Jacobs grew less equal to the tasks Mr. Branch became more equal to them and the responsibilities more and more rested upon him. The

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schools were placed in his charge, the internal management including the discipline devolved upon him, he had charge of the Sunday School as Superintendent.

Feeling that "Our Monthly" was not a frequent enough caller, with Dr. Jacobs approval, he started the "Thornwell Messenger," which continued for several years as a weekly paper bearing the Orphanage message to the church.

The increasing infirmities of the venerable President placed upon Mr. Branch the further responsibility of representing the Orphanage before the Synods and Presbyteries.

During his term of service two worth while enterprises stand out. He raised a \$25,000.00 endowment for the President. The income of this was to go to Dr. Jacobs as long as he might live and then it was to remain as a permanent endowment of the President's position. The campaign for funds for the Florida Cottage was successfully conducted in that Synod. This home stands as a monument to Mr. Branch. His relationship to the Orphanage continued till a meeting of the Board of Trustees just after the death of Dr. Jacobs, when he resigned.

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Several fires have occurred but two may be called disastrous. Remarkable to say both came in November, 1904. On the fifth the central kitchen-dining room was burned and, then, on Thanksgiving Day the Seminary, which was used for morning chapel services for the schools and for Sabbath afternoon preaching services. But in the Providence of God the buildings were replaced by better ones.

During these years emphasis was placed upon the schools, and the work done was of such a standard that in 1911 the public school authorities of South Carolina issued teachers' certificates upon the presentation of the diploma from the Thornwell College.

This concession was withdrawn in 1916, but restored again in 1918 and continued till the suspension of the college in 1920.

There were two adjuncts to the schools that Dr. Jacobs never forgot and in which he never lost interest. His annual reports always called attention to the Museum and the Library. Additions were noted, a failure to secure specimens or books was commented upon. The museum has in it 4,800 specimens. The library has in it upward of 10,000 volumes.

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A great sorrow and loss came to Dr. Jacobs in the death of his adopted daughter, Miss Mollie Manson, on July 12, 1915. She had lived in the home with him and had bestowed upon him every attention that an appreciative and loving child could give.

After her death Miss Cassie Oliver was selected to go into the home. She supplemented her love by her knowledge and skill as a nurse. She was his daily companion. Her tender and skillful hands ministered to him. She responded to his last call on earth and stood by his side as he went down into the valley of the shadow.

Miss Eugenia Calvo was also in the home as the secretary to Dr. Jacobs and rendered just as faithful and loving service in the home and as secretary during the last years of Doctor's life.

As we come to the close of the career of this good and great man we would record some of the many just and true statements made in the press as the writers endeavored to express their appraisal of the character and work of the prince and great man who had fallen in Israel.

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EDITORIAL UTTERANCES ON THE LIFE AND DEATH OF DR. JACOBS.

Columbia State.—“The Rev. Wm. P. Jacobs, who died in Clinton, S. C., September 10th, 1917, was endowed with the talents of a ‘captain of industry’ and from his boyhood he devoted them to the service of God and his fellow men. Nearly half a century ago he founded the Thornwell Orphanage and the first subscription to the enterprise was a 50-cent coin. Dr. Jacobs, then a young man, saw the deep need for a home for orphan children and he founded and built an institution, the first orphanage in South Carolina not supported by taxation, relying with the illimitable faith of a little child on the Father in Heaven whom he worshipped. Many handsome buildings scattered over broad acres, representing investments of hundreds of thousands of dollars, and thousands of men and women living useful lives in all parts of this and other countries are the fruit of the ‘grain of mustard seed’ which he planted. Yet the buildings and the educational facilities, the material equipment of the institution, are not its noblest features. What has made the Thornwell Orphanage notable among the thousands of similar benevolences has been its non-institutional character. To a degree that only those who have been familiar with it can understand and believe, the children of this Orphanage for generation after generation have looked upon the gentle and strong man at its head as a child

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regards a loving parent. That is why so many of them have gone out into the world from it to occupy places of trust and honor and to contribute to the welfare of mankind.

“During the greater part of his life Dr. Jacobs, carrying the immense burden of the Orphanage, continued in active pastoral work, the Presbyterian Church of Clinton being his charge. Always it was one of the most vigorous churches of the denomination in South Carolina and its success and unbroken growth would have been a complete testimonial to the zeal and ability of its pastor if it had been the sole achievement by which his life was to be measured.

“Still, all has not been said of this good man and his great works. If we forget for the moment his career as builder and pastor, its doing his memory no more than simple justice to say that in all the years he was in secular concerns a foremost citizen of Clinton. That an obscure village that 60 years ago was no better in morals or aspiration than it should have been, just a little station on a little railroad in the country, not unlike dozens of others in South Carolina, has expanded into one of the most flourishing commercial and manufacturing small cities in the State is due to his fostering care, to his constructive vision and to his unceasing stimulation and encouragement of its people. The monthly magazine of the Orphanage, which he edited, was the unflagging prompter of the people of Clinton to public and private business endeavor long

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before the town had a newspaper. Scarcely an important institution in Clinton, including the Presbyterian College of South Carolina, and various manufacturing and financial concerns, was begun without initial suggestion and spur from this able and scholarly gentleman who found time and energy to devote in marvelous outpouring to secular affairs with the great consecration of his heart and genius to the work of his Maker and care of little children."

Presbyterian Standard.—"This greatly venerated and eminently useful servant of God passed to his eternal rest early on Monday morning, September 10.

"Not his sole monument but his greatest is the Thornwell Orphanage. He began laying the foundation of this institution in 1873 and from that day till his death, his labors in its behalf were unintermittent. He projected the institution on somewhat novel but wise lines. He proposed to care for orphans after the manner that children are cared for in the family. He organized them in groups, and placed these groups in separate houses, and each group under the care of a matron. Thus there were a number of good women to show a maternal interest in the children while Dr. Jacobs fatherized them all. He lived to see his family grow to more than three hundred, but it never grew too large for him to feel a paternal interest in each child. If ever any one discovered God's plan for his life, we are inclined to think Dr. Jacobs did. He was predestined to the work of caring for orphans. He was richly

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dowered with gifts both of mind and heart for this task. He had the administrative gifts, the inexhaustible patience, the never-flagging interest, and the rare art of opening up, and keeping open, the fountain of Christian liberality. Through all the years his children in their happy, healthy appearance and the character of their dress would compare favorably with the children of thrifty, well-to-do parents. But his care did not end with providing food and clothing. He provided facilities for their schooling from the primary grade to the collegiate degree of A. B. Furthermore, he was their religious guide, and by his preaching and faithful pastoral care led them into the fold of the Good Shepherd, with the result that hundreds of them have served the Church as elders and deacons, and a dozen have given themselves to the Gospel ministry, not a few to missionary service in heathen lands. Through all the coming years, the Thornwell Orphanage will keep alive his memory, and will reflect a fadeless glory on his name.

“Apart from this, his most distinctive life work and the work that will ever be most intimately associated with his name, he did other notable things. He was pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, of Clinton, for forty-seven years, and saw it grow from a handful to a membership of over three hundred. The Presbyterian College of South Carolina owes its existence to his initiative. He helped to nurture its tender infancy,

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and had much to do in shaping its history until its permanency was well assured.

“Dr. Jacobs without noise or bluster was eminently a man of affairs and his energy and enterprising spirit were a valuable asset for the whole community. Clinton owes much to him in every department of its manifold life.

“He had gone only a little way into his seventy-sixth year, having been born in Yorkville, S. C., on March 15, 1842. He was educated in Charleston College and in Columbia Theological Seminary, graduating from the latter institution in 1864. All of his life was spent in his native State; but the beneficence of his life, as it found expression in the Thornwell Orphanage, was shared by many states.

“The church, of which he was so long pastor, has passed to other capable hands. The college, over whose tender years he watched with such assiduous care is ably manned. These institutions have reached the stage where his helpful ministry is no longer essential. They will doubtless continue to grow and prosper. How about the Orphanage? He had able and competent helpers. Can any one fill his place in such a manner as that his going will not constitute an irreparable loss? Possibly so, but the many devoted friends of this great institution will feel some apprehension until the fact is demonstrated.

Charity and Children.—“On Monday morning September 10th, Rev. William Plummer Jacobs, D. D., of

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Clinton, S. C., suddenly answered the summons to come home. He had labored long and well, having rounded out seventy-five years rich in high and holy service for his Lord and his fellow man. It was time that he entered into rest.

“Dr. Jacobs was abundant in labors. For forty years he was pastor of a church in Clinton, S. C., which he organized when a young preacher. For more than forty years he directed the affairs of the Thornwell Orphanage which he organized, and which has grown into one of the great institutions of the South.

“He was to South Carolina what John H. Mills was to this state. They loved each other and had much in common. Both were men of excellent scholarship. Each was deeply consecrated, and in each of these spiritual noblemen every helpless child had a defender and a friend.

“Three great men in the South devoted themselves to the redemption of childhood—John H. Mills, William P. Jacobs and R. C. Buckner. North Carolina, South Carolina and Texas were highly favored in giving these men to the world. Mills and Jacobs have gone to their reward, Buckner still lingers, but is ready for the call.

“In addition to the labors of Dr. Jacobs he managed to find time to edit *Our Monthly*, perhaps the finest Orphanage journal in the United States. The last issue of the magazine bore the impress of his great mind and

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heart, for he was gathered to his fathers in the midst of his labors.

“We have suffered a real loss in the death of this great man. His mental strength was only equalled by the goodness of his heart. Saintly in his bearing, he was a happy Christian with a strain of radiant humor as refined and exquisite as it was keen and bright. We have had many a tilt with him, but without a sting.

“Personally we sorrow with his children. He was a friend whose friendship never failed. With conviction of truth and duty as unyielding as the rock of Gibraltar, he was broadly Catholic in his views and loved every one who loved the Lord.

“Thousands of children are bereaved today—children he loved and nourished as though they were his very own and we pray that Heaven will be richer and sweeter to them because he has gone to live there.”

The Clinton Chronicle.—“Dr. Jacobs is dead. What a shock. What a loss. How he will be missed. How hard it will be to fill his place. In his passing, thousands of hearts are grief-stricken and our sorrow will not soon be dimmed. His end came Monday morning as a thunderbolt, unexpected, but it was calm and sweet and peaceful, and he quietly slipped away to God and to join other loved ones who had gone on before. ‘’Tis a pity, ’tis true.’ The place that has known him shall know him no more.”

“It is a sorrowful privilege to pen this tribute to him. It’s a task we are not equal to. The heart that

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prompts the making is very sad, sad with a personal sorrow as shared by hundreds of others and a keen sense of gratitude for his kind and never failing interest in us. When yet a lad at the age of twelve, we entered 'his institution' and for ten years we were under his guidance. Like all Thornwell boys and girls we learned to love him for he was good to us and cared for us as kindly as could an earthly father. Those who have been reared under his care know how to appreciate his best and we can never forget him, though he has been taken from us. All up and down the land 'his boys and girls' are heart-broken in the announcement of his death. At the Orphanage the young folks feel as though their father had been taken from them.

"In speaking of a man like Dr. Jacobs, it is difficult to confine ourselves to the language of reserve and restraint. We find rising on our lips warm language of commendation of his life. For as we recall the man, his attainments, his high standards, his lofty character, his faithfulness as a minister, his love for little children, how true he was to civic duty, how pleasant and happy in social life, how simple and open-hearted, how modest and yet how firm for principle, how free from parade and ostentation, from envy and all uncharitableness—when we apply to him the standard of a 'good man' and see how he measured up to it, we would not suppress our testimony of unreserved admiration for him.

"Dr. Jacobs loved Clinton and rejoiced in all her progress. In return, Clinton loved him and everybody

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was his friend. For fifty years he untiringly labored in this community and throughout all this long period of years he has always exemplified those characteristics that go to make a godly man and to win and hold the confidence and love of his fellowmen. His life has been one of usefulness to humanity, filled with kind deeds and sympathy. As the father and provider for 300 boys and girls, he held their love and devotion and the progress of this institution and its work under his supervision is a story that needs not to be related. He has often expressed the hope that he would be permitted to keep up his Orphanage and pastoral work until the end of his life and his wish was realized. Though partially blind and feeble in his last days, he was always cheerful and happy even to the end. We shall greatly miss him personally, so shall his many friends, our town, our Orphanage, our State, our Church; but we know that he has gone on to that still better world and that all is well with his soul. The love and respect of the community has always been his and for all time will remain thus, and the memory of his life will always be cherished in our hearts. He has left behind for us all a rich legacy and his memory will not fade from the recollection of those who knew and loved him."

Greenville Daily News.—"One of the grand old men of South Carolina, the Rev. Dr. William Plumer Jacobs, is no more. The 'good gray head which all men knew' they shall not see again. The hearts of

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thousands in this and other States are bowed down in sorrow at the death of one whose whole life was so effectively dedicated to the uplift of humanity and to the glory of God. The vast company of the fatherless and motherless for whose welfare he labored so splendidly will mourn him as a father. Tested by the values that are eternal, Dr. Jacobs was one of the really very great South Carolinians of his time. He will be a gentle and blessed memory when the fame of many of his contemporaries has faded utterly.

“Here was one indeed who lived in his house by the side of the road and was a friend to man. Generations unborn will exalt his goodness and mercy. The two institutions which he founded, the Thornwell Orphanage and the Presbyterian College of South Carolina, are enduring monuments to the great heart of this noble man. No other man in all the annals of South Carolina has more genuinely served humanity than he did. With courage and with far vision, he builded for the betterment of the world. When others were downcast and of little faith, he forged onward, resolute, dauntless, of good hope. He is known as ‘The Father of Clinton,’ having had a potent influence in its material and moral growth. Nowhere was his nobility better displayed than in the Thornwell Orphanage, where he laid down the Golden Rule as the policy of the institution, regarding it as a home, not as a reformatory or a cold, cheerless, forbidding domicile of the unfortunate.

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“The constructive deeds of Dr. Jacobs stamp him as one of the ‘choice and master spirits of this age.’ He has gone, full of years, full of honor, full of tender love of his fellowmen. It has been fitly said that an institution is the lengthened shadow of one man. In the two institutions that he founded the spirit of Dr. Jacobs lives on. From generation to generation he will endure in the lives of men and women made better by the good he brought to pass. ‘The light he leaves behind him lies upon the paths of men.’”

CHAPTER VI.

THE DOCTOR'S IDEALS

IT is not over difficult to follow in the beaten track. It is comparatively easy to do things as others have done them. If your enterprise calls for sympathy and co-operation from large numbers of people, they will usually respond more readily if the thing is done as they have been accustomed to see it done.

For a long time orphan children had been cared for, and cared for after well known plans. It was the old, as distinguished from the present day method. The old plan stood for an idea, a conception. The new method likewise represents a conception of child nature and child need. The very name given in former times does not now commend itself. It was an "Orphan Asylum," "The Orphan House," or the "Rescue Home" for Orphan children. The children were looked upon very much as if they were delinquents, or worse still, as criminals. They were dressed as if they were not expected to have much self respect. They were fed after

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the meanest fashion. Being the wards of the institution they were often bound out without due regard to the educational and moral setting of the homes into which they were sent.

A new man enters the field of orphanage service. He is more or less familiar with the method and spirit of the past and the then present. These serve to guide him, but to guide him away from the prevailing methods. That which seems strange is that some one had not thought of and put into practice some of these ideas long before. They seem so natural, so sane, so psychologically sound, so scripturally correct. Some of these conceptions have been well nigh universally accepted by social workers. The marked success of Thornwell Orphanage for the fifty years of its service might indicate that some other views introduced by Dr. Jacobs may not be so very far wrong.

In a little book entitled "Prayer and Work," Dr. Jacobs read the story of Immanuel Wichern of Germany and was greatly influenced by it. In "The Lord's Care" Doctor wrote: "In 1832 a noble hearted German, Immanuel Wichern, established a home for destitute orphan children

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on a plan of his own. He was opposed to gathering together a great crowd of children into one institution, but was of the opinion that twenty-four were as many as ought to be collected in one building. He was also of the opinion that the children should be required to labor on the farm, in the shop and offices connected with the institution." Wichern refused to assume legal control of the children committed to his care. In thirty years of Connie Maxwell History Rev. A. T. Jamison, an intimate friend of Dr. Jacobs, writes thus: "It was the life of Wichern that gave Dr. W. P. Jacobs the inspiration to found Thornwell Orphanage. For more than forty years this great and good man presided over the destinies of Thornwell Orphanage and directed its activities. He found many friends for the institution, raised great sums of money, built many houses, and lived to see about three hundred boys and girls under its guardian care. He had some views upon the care of orphan children that some persons called radical, a few called crazy, and many called sane and Christian. From the first year that he began this important

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work he announced certain principles from which he never was known to swerve during a period of more than forty years of service." Dr. Jacobs wrote thus: "I felt I wanted to swing clear away from the traditional orphanage institution, and found a Home School that would have nothing of the employment bureau about it. I never could see why orphans should be treated like criminals, or made to feel that they were the objects of charity. Throw up your hands in holy horror at that iconoclastic error! But I stand to it. You shall not treat my children as though they deserve nothing but pity. They shall hold up their heads. They shall feel that they are men." We quote Dr. Jamison again: "He insisted that an orphan child was as good as any child. He argued that a child a week after the death of the father and mother was the same child that he was the week before their death. He felt this precious child was loved by his parents and that if the child looked to them for guidance and direction and confided in them with a loving heart while they were with him, that this same affection and trust should be exercised by the child after their

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death and that somebody should love him in their stead. He refused to allow anyone to speak of his orphan children as waifs or unfortunates. He announced that they were his adopted children (not technically), and that he proposed to give them as good care and training as their parents would have been glad to do, and that failure to provide for them would come only because of his inability to carry out his purpose for them." As he seeks to realize this ideal, it manifests itself in certain specific actions.

1. He adopted the cottage plan of housing the children . This was a pull away from the congregate plan. The cottage idea is now well nigh universally recognized as the proper method in caring for children. It has decided advantages over the old method. The Washington Conference of Social Workers, some few years ago, placed its seal of approval upon the cottage plan. One suggested that Dr. Jacobs reached that conclusion fifty years ago.

With the small cottage group there is a closer and more intimate personal relation between the matron and children and between the children

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themselves. The matron can know better and enter more fully into the life of her family. She is enabled to understand the nature, characteristics, and needs of the individual child. Under such conditions the real home spirit can be developed and maintained. This has always been one of the finest things about Thornwell Orphanage. The development of the home idea is suggested in the very construction of the cottage homes, especially the interior arrangements. The plan gives the study hall, parlor, guest room, and play room for small children on the first floor. The bed rooms are designed for only two or four children. They are furnished much as bed rooms in an ordinary home. The children have their own room, are interested in their own furniture, and find pleasure in their own decorations and personal belongings.

2. Dr. Jacobs was opposed to having children legally bound to the institution. The present by-laws of Thornwell Orphanage forbid any officers or trustees being guardian of the person or property of any child who is an inmate of the institution. Doctor said each child must come

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voluntarily, not because the law had decreed that he should come. He should stay only so long as he is willing to remain. In this particular Thornwell Orphanage differs from many others. Two apparent objections may be raised against this plan of non-legal relation. First, will not those who retain legal control over the children give trouble and possibly remove the children as soon as they are old enough to be of service to them. The answer is based on an experience of six years and the testimony of others who have had a much longer relation to the Orphanage. The interference with children by the legal guardians has been negligible. There has not been enough of that sort of thing to remember. The benefits and blessings of the Home seem to be too much appreciated. But if such interference should manifest itself, it is an easy matter to say: "The child is yours, we are doing the best we can, but if you are not satisfied you are at liberty to remove him. That is the right of the guardian, but it seldom is done. Second, it may be thought that the child would need to know that he legally belongs to the Orphanage. Fifty years has not revealed

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such a necessity. The children soon come to look upon Thornwell as their home. They love it and seldom want to leave it. There may be an occasional pupil who does not like school and is under a fever to get out and make his own way. We try to help such an one into a suitable position and send him out with the benedictions of the Home, just as father whose son gets into a like state of mind. The tie that binds is the tie of love. Henry Drumond says it is the greatest thing in the world. It is the strongest thing too.

It is wondered if there is not in the above the revelation of a keen insight into the nature of young people, especially boys of the teen age. These boys are passing through that period in life which constitutes a crisis. They are restless. They chafe under restraint. They sometimes think they are being imposed upon, do not get a square deal. If such boys felt they were bound by law to the Orphanage till they were eighteen, they would grow restless and fret. They would become unhappy. They would work themselves into such a state that they could hardly endure it. It would be a source

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of regret to feel that the boys and girls were here because they are bound by law. It is a sad state when a son in a home remains under the parental roof because the law says he may be kept till he is twenty-one. The authorities say to the restless boy: "The church has provided this home for such as you that you may be prepared for life. It will be a source of deep regret if you do not take advantage of the opportunity, but if you do not want what is offered in love, if you are unhappy, if you can do better, very well, you are at liberty to go when you gain the consent of your guardian." They do not often avail themselves of the opportunity.

3. Dr. Jacobs was opposed to placing out children. "Bind them out!" he exclaims. "Nay, verily, not if I live to prevent it! I am writing this of my own flesh and blood and am not saying this of my orphans. And why not of my orphans? They are God's children and shall not God's children be treated as well as mine? The church, the dear old Presbyterian Church (God bless her), was to adopt these orphans, they were to be her own, she was to put her

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spirit into them, to give them a true home to educate them well and do the best for them in that line that could be done, and having so fitted them for life's work, training hand and head and heart to bid them God-speed as they entered into the battle of life.

“But there was to be no reformatory discipline, no law or ordinance that my own children could not endure.” It is related that when people would write asking if they might adopt the orphans, Doctor would reply by saying that he had none that he could give out but his own five. But, said he: “I do not feel that I can give them up.” More than one worker in home placing societies has admitted the great difficulty of adjusting children to homes if they are six or eight years old or older. Up to the present Thornwell Orphanage has not handled children under school age. The statement that the Orphanage is not a natural relation is freely admitted. Adoption is not a natural relation either. Where the child is eight years old or more he is very keen to recognize the fact. There are children who should be adopted. Many agencies are doing a greatly appreciated

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work along this line, but Thornwell Orphanage has never done this kind of work.

4. One rule that was rigidly enforced by Dr. Jacobs was that the child should be well born. What, not accept the opposite class! They are not responsible for their presence in the world. Do they not present a great need, and do they not make a strong appeal? Was there no sympathy in the heart of the Father of Thornwell Orphanage for such as these? Yes, he recognized the need. He felt deep compassion for them, but he looked upon them as a special and peculiar class, a class for whom provision must be made. However, that was not the field of service that he had entered. That was not the class for whom he had founded Thornwell Orphanage. He believed, and time has proved the correctness of his belief, that he would never be able to meet the demand that would be made on his orphanage, even with its restrictions. Dr. Jacobs said something like this: "Thornwell Orphanage is to be a home made up of matron-mother and brothers and sisters. The spirit of such a home is a most subtle and very sensitive thing. That spirit is quite easily disturbed. If

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one girl who did not know her father should be introduced into a home of twenty girls, the whole spirit would be upset and largely destroyed." Some one will say such should not be the case. Quite true, but such is the fact. It is true in the ladies society in church. It is true in the neighborhood. Thornwell Orphanage has always been fortunate in the social standing of the pupils. Such would not be the case if the rule above referred to were not enforced. Our boys would not be received into the choice homes of the community. Young men from town and college would not make friends of our girls, if this rule did not exist. They would not ask our girls to become their wives. But for this rule, many would be handicapped for the sake of the few. The class referred to is being provided for by certain institutions and organizations. These are the children that may with profit be adopted especially if they can be gotten while young.

5. Doctor did not exploit his children. They were not sent out to give entertainments with a view to taking collections for their support. He was powerful with his pen. He presented



T. M. JONES MUSEUM
NELLIE SCOTT LIBRARY



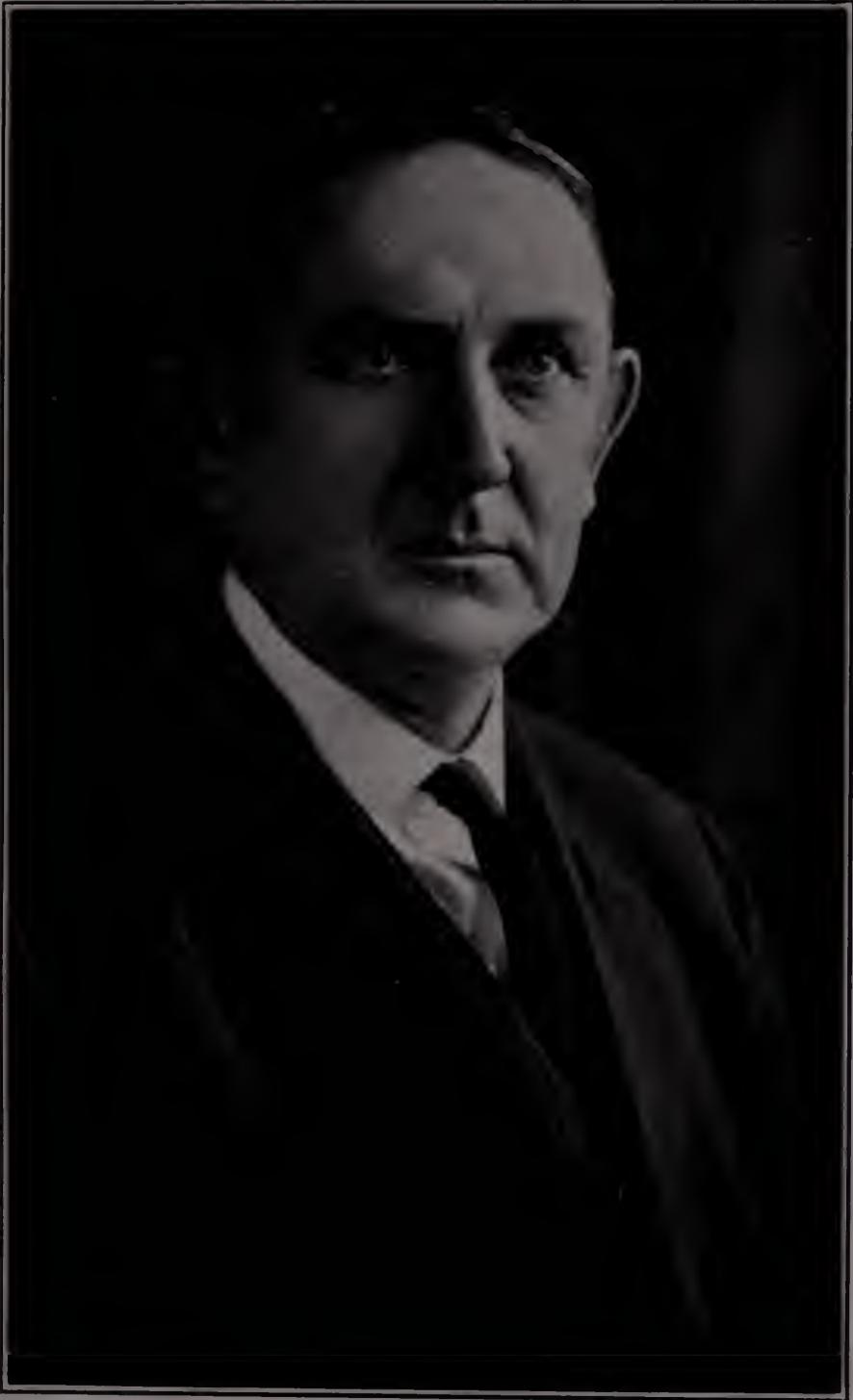
M. S. BAILEY LAUNDRY
FLORIDA COTTAGE



HOLLINGSWORTH HOME
AUGUSTINE HOME



McCALL HIGH SCHOOL
CHILDREN'S GIFT ACADEMY



REV. L. ROSS LYNN, D. D., PRESIDENT

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as strongly as possible the case of the fatherless child who had been entrusted to the care of the church, but he did not send the child out to make the appeal. The child is in the making. His character is in process of formation and development. This is a very delicate matter. Influences adverse to the proper development of the child might result in harm or even in disaster. This thing of putting up the child to arouse the sympathies of the people with a view to passing around the hat did not commend itself to Dr. Jacobs. Was he correct or not?

6. Dr. Jacobs established a college for the education of the orphans. He contended that they should be as well prepared for life as other young people. He encouraged and stimulated his boys and girls in this line. He recognized the value of this higher education. It was especially necessary for the orphans. A child in the home with the sympathy of father and mother might meet life from the ninth or tenth grade, but it would be more difficult for an orphan boy or girl to step out and stand alone and succeed. Doctor felt that the work would be only half done, or less, without an education

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that would fit for teaching, for nursing, for taking up a profession. What is the explanation of the fact that Thornwell Orphanage has given to the world such a fine list of trained men and women? It is because they were given an education that fitted them for life or put them within reach of such fitting.

Most of these ideas and ideals are more or less familiar now, but when they took shape in the mind of the young preacher who was beginning an orphanage back in 1875 they were new, if not indeed radical.

CHAPTER VII.

SELECTING A SUCCESSOR

(Written by Prof. A. E. Spencer, LL. D.)

WHEN in the fall of 1917 God called to His heavenly home Dr. Wm. P. Jacobs, the founder and father of the Thornwell Orphanage, the first thought that came to the minds of the friends of that institution, after the immediate feeling of their own personal loss in the death of such a man was, "Who will succeed him as President of the Orphanage?"

Many a time Dr. Jacobs had been asked by his friends and by the children under his care, "What will become of the Orphanage at your death? Who will be able to take your place?" He used to answer that he had no fear for the future of the institution which under his management had received so many proofs of God's care. He did not for an instant believe that God would allow the Orphanage to suffer after his death. He was confident that the Heavenly Father of the orphaned children would raise up as his successor one who would

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be given strength to carry on the work to which he had devoted his own life, and that that work would continue to prosper; for he knew that it was God's work.

However, while it became the duty of the Board of Trustees to select a successor to Dr. Jacobs, it was not their idea to find someone who could "take his place." They knew too well that his place could not be filled, that he had brought to a glorious conclusion the labor which his Heavenly Father had assigned to him, that he had gone to his reward, and that his place in the hearts of the thousands who had been blessed by his life ought never to be filled. They were to find someone who would carry on the work and fulfill so far as possible the ideals of the founder of the institution.

Immediately after Dr. Jacobs' death, the management of the Orphanage was temporarily assumed by the Local Board, the chairman of which was Mr. J. F. Jacobs, Sr., Dr. Jacobs' oldest son. As soon as possible, a meeting of the Trustees was held, and at this meeting Rev. Wm. States Jacobs, D. D., of Houston, Texas, was chosen as his father's successor. The call

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was sent to him at once, and along with this call went an appeal from the elders and deacons of the First Presbyterian Church, of Clinton, which his father had served as pastor for forty-seven years, asking that he accept the position, and pledging him their cordial support. To the disappointment of the Trustees, Dr. States Jacobs declined to accept the call to take up his father's work, and pending the regular annual meeting of the Board of Trustees in June, 1918, the control and management of the Orphanage continued in the hands of the Local Board. These men who had been the staunch supporters of Dr. Jacobs through the important years which saw the founding and the gradual development of the institution now willingly did what they could to carry on the work until it could be placed in the hands of some man who could devote his whole time to it. The feeling grew, however, as the months went by, that this work required the full time of some earnest, consecrated man, and while some progress was made (among other things, the contract for the Turner Dining Hall was let and work begun on this central dining plant), still they felt that

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for the good of the institution some strong hand should be at the helm.

On June 11, 1918, the regular annual meeting of the Board of Trustees of Thornwell Orphanage was held in the Nellie Scott Library, its usual place of meeting. This was the first regular meeting of the Board from which its founder had been absent, and a spirit of sadness came over the members as they thought of the one who was gone; and a spirit of solemnity was also felt as they realized the importance of the duty before them—the selection of his successor.

Reports were heard as to what had been done by the Local Board since they had been in charge; other routine work was taken up and gotten out of the way, and then came the most important task, possibly, which the Board had ever faced.

It is not necessary here to give in detail all that took place between the hours of 3 P. M., June 11, and 2 A. M., June 12, when the election was finally completed. Some of the time was spent in prayer, and the hearts of all present were praying that God would give his guidance.

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Three men were placed in nomination, Rev. D. W. Brannen, D. D., of Milledgeville, Ga., himself a son of the Orphanage; Rev. J. F. Jacobs, who had been acting as President of the Orphanage since the death of his father, as Chairman of the Local Board, and Rev. L. Ross Lynn, D. D., pastor of the Springfield Presbyterian Church of Jacksonville, Fla. Ballot after ballot was taken without election, until finally, at some time after midnight the last named, Dr. Lynn, was elected. He himself elsewhere in this volume gives us some idea of how he felt when this responsibility was laid upon him. Those who elected him left the meeting at that late hour with confidence that God had answered their prayers and had chosen one who would be a worthy successor to the great founder of the institution.

Dr. Lynn was already familiar with the inside life of the Orphanage. For several years he had been a representative of the Synod of Florida on the Board of Trustees, and he had been regular in attendance upon the meetings of the Board, and faithful in his support of the institution. That his election met with the ap-

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proval of hundreds of the friends of the Orphanage and leaders in the work of the Southern Presbyterian Church is proven by the great number of telegrams and letters of congratulation which were received by him as soon as the news of his appointment became public. An especially fine tribute was paid to Dr. Lynn by his friend and fellow-worker, Dr. Jos. G. Venable, of Jacksonville, Fla., in an article which was published in the "Christian Observer" of August 14, 1918, in which he gives to those who did not know Dr. Lynn a description of the kind of man who had just been placed in charge of one of the most important works in the bounds of our Church. We quote from this letter as follows: "But that which has attracted all who know Dr. Lynn, not only in his own church and denomination and city, but in other churches and other denominations and other cities, has not been any of these traits pre-eminently; not his integrity, though that is unquestioned; not his executive ability, though that is rare; not his leadership, though that is marked; not his preaching, though that is excellent; but the unvarying sweetness of his

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spirit. It would be very difficult to have any trouble with Dr. Lynn. He has the strongest convictions and will not trim them. He is not easily imposed upon, but he has a way about him that makes you know that he is square. You know, if you know him, that he only wants to do the right thing. He would do hurt to himself before he would willingly hurt anybody else. He would never do anyone an injustice in thought or word or deed. This is the estimate his brethren of the Presbytery have of him. This is the estimate the city of Jacksonville has of him. It isn't any wonder then that we smile to ourselves when someone wonders if he will make good at Thornwell. We know he will make good. We have no fears for the future of the institution under his administration. We loved it before—we love it better now."

Strong commendation this, and worthy of belief as coming from one who knew him intimately.

Perhaps it might be well here to give for the benefit of those who in future generations may read this book some short account of the man thus chosen to a place of so great responsibility.

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L. Ross Lynn was born on a farm in Tipton Co., Tennessee, 30 miles North of Memphis, on March 7, 1875. In other words, he is just about as old as the Orphanage itself. His parents, John Wilson Lynn and Margaret Ellen McCain Lynn, were descendants of Scotch-Irish and Scotch who settled first in Chester Co., S. C., and Waxhaw, N. C. The grandparents on both sides were among the earlier members of what came to be a large and influential Associate Reformed Presbyterian Church by the name of Salem, near Atoka, Tenn.

The parents were of the "catechism type," the father being an elder in the Presbyterian Church.

Until Dr. Lynn was sixteen years of age most of his schooling was gotten during the summer and winter months, as he had to help with the farm work when needed. From sixteen to eighteen, full time was spent at the Robison High School conducted in the country under the eaves of the Salem Church. There many young men received their preparation for college, and most of them attended Erskine College, Due West, S. C.

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In 1893 he entered the Sophomore Class at South Western Presbyterian University, Clarkesville, Tenn., from which institution he was graduated with the degree of A. B. in 1896, and with the degree of B. D. from the Seminary there in 1898. He worked hard both in college and in seminary, and was chosen Faculty Speaker upon his graduation. In the seminary he was trained by such men as Webb, Price, Alexander and Fogartie. In 1915, he was honored with the degree of D. D. from his Alma Mater.

He was ordained to the ministry in the First Church of Savannah, Ga., in November, 1898, and installed as pastor of the church at Darien, Ga., in December of that year. After a pleasant pastorate of three years he took charge of a Home Mission group in Suwannee Presbytery, Fla., composed of High Springs and Mikesville.

On November 14, 1901, he was married to Miss Edith Dewese, of Brighton, Tenn. To him and his wife have been born six children, five of whom are now living; the eldest, a daughter, having died when only three months

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old. Mrs. Lynn has been a true helper in the Churches and in the Orphanage.

From 1903 until 1909, he was pastor of the church at Palatka, Fla., going from there to the Springfield Church of Jacksonville, only two months after its organization. This was his most important pastorate, and he held it for nine years until he gave up this work to assume the Presidency of the Orphanage. In these nine years the church, under his care, grew from 90 to 350 resident members and he himself was developed in leadership and in vision and interest in the whole work of the Kingdom.

For fifteen years he was Clerk of his Presbytery in Florida. He served his Synod as Moderator. He was a member of the General Assembly's Systematic Beneficence Committee from his Synod for four years, attending every meeting and giving much time and thought to the broader interests of the Southern Church. In addition to these labors and honors he had at the time of his election, as has already been said, served on the Board of Trustees of Thornwell Orphanage for eight years.

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Those who have watched for the past six years the growth and development of Thornwell have become daily more and more convinced that the choice made in that momentous meeting in June, 1918, was made under divine guidance.

So far as material development is concerned, the friends of Dr. Lynn and the Orphanage have seen much accomplished which will be fully described elsewhere in this volume. They have also been astonished at the progress which the institution has made along other lines. Every day they are more and more impressed with the fact that, under God's providence, Thornwell has been placed under the control of a man of God, who through trials and troubles which cannot be here recorded is carrying forward this great work in a manner altogether worthy of his great predecessor, who is maintaining and fulfilling the ideals on which the foundations of the Orphanage were laid; and who has proven in times of stress and difficulty that he places his trust in his Heavenly Father.

CHAPTER VIII.

SEVEN YEARS

FORTY-THREE YEARS as President of Thornwell Orphanage was the enviable record of Rev. William P. Jacobs, D. D. He was the only man to hold this position until the writer was elected by the Board in June, 1918. In Doctor's own thought, in the thought of the workers and children alike, his relation to them was more like a father than a mere President. His strong personality and decided convictions as to the why and how of the institution had been very deeply stamped upon it.

Some men applied for the position made vacant by the death of the Forty-three year President. But it was not in the mind of the writer to think of the position nor was it in his heart to desire it. The first suggestions as to the relationship were brushed aside as impossible. In all sincerity let it be written, this was considered impossible. A service of eight years on the Board of Trustees had given no intimate knowledge of the intricate problems and tre-

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mendous responsibilities of the position. Twenty years in the pastorate had furnished some experience in dealing with people, both older and younger. The pastoral relation had always been pleasant and the service demanded had been performed with real joy. But this did not seem to afford any special training for the leadership and management of so great and so unique a thing as Thornwell Orphanage.

Yet the Board called this man with all his inexperience and limitations to this position of responsibility and honor. It is one of the most honorable in the church. What considerations led to the decision to accept this call? First, the Board had been unable for eight months to center upon a man. All the while many earnest prayers had been going up to the God of the fatherless for his suggestion and guidance. Second, there was a very remarkable manifestation of providence in the meeting of the Board itself. Third, the opportunity for service seemed wonderful. One of the Church secretaries wrote, "There is not a finer field of service in the whole church." A congregation of devoted, loyal, loving people in a great growing

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city were set over against the Orphanage church and family. The two were about the same in number, but it was realized that the relationship at the Orphanage as President and pastor of the Thornwell Memorial Church would come to be closer and more potential for good than the pastorate. So it came to pass that, away past midnight, acceptance was announced before the Board adjourned.

Never, never, shall words be found with which to express the innermost feelings of soul as the realization of what had been done dawned. Entertainment as a member of the Board had been provided at the Lesh Infirmary. Not ten minutes of sleep came that night. Repeated prayers went out to God for grace and wisdom for the great undertaking.

The treasury was empty. The trying months of summer were ahead. Every prospect indicated that receipts would not be sufficient to meet running expenses. The Board made provision for borrowing \$5,000, if it should be needed to tide over the summer months. The one repeated prayer during that first summer was, "Lord, set the seal of thine approval upon

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this election by enabling us to pass the summer without a deficit in the current support account." The Lord answered that prayer. How that strengthened courage and faith!

The Lynn family consisting of husband, wife and five children, drove into the Orphanage by automobile from Jacksonville, Fla., on July 4th, 1918, at 4 o'clock in the afternoon. On reaching the campus the first sight that greeted our eyes was the blackened and charred condition of the Home of Peace. On the day before, it had been damaged by fire to the extent of \$1,-800.00. The campus seemed rather like a deserted village. Most of the children had gone for a picnic at Riverside.

On the morning of July 5th Rev. J. F. Jacobs, who had been representing the Local Board relinquished the management into the hands of the new President.

Of course there was a first letter. It had to come from someone. It was a comfort and inspiration and it shall never be forgotten. It came from a South Carolina preacher who was not personally known. It contained a warm-hearted word of welcome to the Synod and to

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this new position. It gave assurance of hearty co-operation and prayers. The letter closed by stating that a friend of his was going to send \$1,000.00 in War Saving Stamps for the Endowment within a few days. And this was done. Who would not have been touched and strengthened by such a letter?

Taking hold was all new. It was all strange. It was all mystifying. But there was carried over from the former administration a number of workers and some of them had been reared in the Orphanage. They were thoroughly familiar with the life and work of the Institution. They were sympathetic and ready to help. Mr. George Flanagan was assistant to the President. He was reared in the Home. He had been foreman in the printing shop and had been advanced to this more responsible position. Mr. Flanagan was considerate, tireless in his efforts, loyal to the new administration and was a great help during these first few months. Miss Cassie Oliver was a daughter of the Orphanage, had been in charge of the Lesh Infirmary, was nurse and companion to Dr. Jacobs during his last feeble months. After his death she became

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office Secretary and Treasurer. She was in this position at the coming of the new President. She was unselfish, gentle, most agreeable to work with. She loved the Orphanage better than she loved her own life. Her familiarity with the organization and office routine made it easier for the new President to take hold.

Plant and equipment—The Home of Peace, which had been damaged by fire, had to be repaired and refurnished in time for the opening of school in September. For the most part the other buildings on the grounds were in good condition. However, all the homes needed additional bathroom facilities. There were no fire escapes, yet the children slept on the third floor in most of the homes. Many of the homes needed refurnishing very badly. Especially were beds and mattresses needed, as indicated by the report of the Inspection Committee under date of October, 1919.

Rev. J. F. Jacobs as chairman made the following report, "In the Anita Home we find the beds in a rather bad condition, due to misfit of springs which seem to be rather too large for the beds. The children are sleeping at varying

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angles, few being level. Something should be done to have the springs adjusted to the beds. The mattresses are, in some cases, in bad condition and should be replaced." Had this inspection been extended to some of the other homes equally bad conditions would have been found. These statements are no reflection on Dr. Jacobs. For several years before his death he was feeble, deaf, and almost blind. He was not able to keep up with these details as he once did. It was rather the policy of his devoted workers to shield him from anything that would cause him worry or anxiety.

Shortly after the death of Dr. Jacobs, the acting President, Rev. J. F. Jacobs, became convinced that the method of preparing the meals at a central kitchen and sending them out to the various homes was not and could not be satisfactory. With the approval of the Local Board the central kitchen-dining room was started with \$10,000 in hand whereas the building completed and furnished was to cost upward of \$30,000. When turned over to the new administration the foundation walls were about even with the top of the ground and consider-

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able material was on hand. The European war was on and building costs went skyward. When completed and furnished the building cost about \$45,000. With the old assembly hall section to which it was added it made a \$50,000 building and equipment. This contract was let on the cost plus 10 per cent. basis. The responsibility for financing this enterprise fell to the lot of the new Orphanage head. In this the Board readily co-operated.

We would record our appreciation of the fact that Mr. Jacobs began this building. While waiting for its completion it came to be felt that the old plan of meal preparation and service was intolerable. Yet with war conditions prevailing the new head would not have had the courage to launch so great an undertaking as the Turner building.

Among Orphanage workers there is a difference of opinion as to whether there should be a central dining hall. The weight of opinion seems to be in favor of the cottage as the complete unit with meals prepared and served in the individual cottages.

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The central dining hall has some decided advantages. Through its use the unity of the big family is better preserved. The meeting of all three times a day gives this sense of oneness to the family. It puts the head of the institution in daily touch with the entire family. At the close of breakfast chapel services are held. He and they face each other and all look up to the great Father asking his forgiveness and favor. This is a privilege the Thornwell President would not want to forego.

While cooking in large quantities is difficult, it is easier to secure one or two efficient workers in this line than to find sixteen matrons who can or will do this work in the homes. It is well known that with the same supplies furnished the individual cottages, because of the efficiency of the matron in this respect, some live much better than others. Several years ago a number of cases of pellagra developed in one of the Orphanages. It was very noticeable that not a single case developed in a certain cottage. The central kitchen-dining room can maintain a standard for the whole number of children.

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Epidemics—While in this state of newness the Orphanage passed through two trying epidemics. During the first fall the Influenza swept over the country. The big family did not escape. On every hand workers and children fell a prey to this dreaded disease. It came in like a tidal wave. The school was suspended. The Infirmary was full to capacity, every home on the grounds became a hospital. The trained nurse became ill and it was impossible to secure another. All regular lines of endeavor were suspended. The well gave themselves to the care of the sick. Dr. John Young, the Physician, gave most of his time to the care of the family. One of the older Infirmary girls visited all the homes daily, took temperatures and gained other information and reported the cases of need to the Doctor. The order was that with the first indication of “flu” the patient should go to bed and stay there until dismissed by the physician. As nearly as could be counted there were two hundred and twenty cases. So rapidly did it work that only seven days were lost from school. In answer to many prayers

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the Father was very gracious. There was not a single death among the children or workers.

Later in the winter smallpox stalked in. A local physician was called to see a patient in town who proved to be a mother of a girl in the Orphanage. The patient was not very ill, but the case was diagnosed as smallpox. She replied, "No Doctor, I aint got no smallpox; I done had smallpox four years ago. No sir, I done had smallpox." The patient was urged to stay in her room until a second visit could be made by the physician. The first call was made on Friday. On Sabbath when the second call was made it was discovered that the patient had gone on Saturday to visit her daughter at the Orphanage and in a home where there were twenty-two other children. The case was reported, but the damage was done. The germs had been spread. A wholesale vaccination was resorted to but few "took" and we wound up the business after having sixteen cases. The Gordon Cottage was made the "pest house." All the children known to have been exposed were isolated at the Infirmary. Panic reigned for a time.

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Too much praise cannot be given to Mrs. Lybrand, matron of the Gordon Cottage, who remained at her post; and to Miss Laura Lynch, a teacher, and to Opal Chamblee, an older girl. The latter two had had smallpox and volunteered to go in and see the business through. Right faithfully and loyally did they stand by the job.

These two experiences created within us a spirit of utter helplessness and compelled a feeling of dependence upon God.

During these seven years the general health of the children has been good. There have been a few broken arms, two broken legs, and a number of operations of various sorts performed by the best surgeons in this section of the state, who have freely given their service.

The death angel has knocked at our door six times since June, 1918. Gordon Corley, a high school boy, who was looking forward to the Gospel ministry, died of blood poison. Nell Fleidner, a girl of twelve, was burned to death. Just before the fatal accident she received a Bible for the perfect recitation of the Shorter Catechism. She loved her Bible and her Savior.

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Phillip Jamieson, a boy of seventeen, died of an internal hemorrhage. He had been a model boy in the Institution and was an earnest Christian. Then three earnest and faithful workers were called to their reward. Mrs. Cameron Ewart, after a few months' service at the Infirmary, Mrs. Bessie Hackney Barnwell, after eight years as matron, and Mr. W. R. Templeton, after twenty years as foreman of the Shoe shop. "We sorrow not as those who have no hope for we do believe that Jesus died and rose again and that them that sleep in Jesus will God bring with him."

It should be known that the sorrow and grief experienced at the passing away of a member of "our family" is very like that of those who lose their very own flesh and blood. The family tie and spirit are very strong and very beautiful.

School—The two regnant ideas with Dr. Jacobs were that this should be a home and school. The educational side was always emphasized. These children were to have a chance for life preparation as good as the best. They were not to be handicapped by anything less. The Presbyterian Church had taken the place

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of the parents and it wanted the children equipped for life.

There was maintained in the Orphanage a college above the high school which granted the A. B. degree. Dr. Jacobs stood strongly for the college.

But it was recognized that high school and college standards were being raised. With the teaching force which could be commanded at the salaries paid and with the inadequate equipment, it was realized that we would soon find ourselves doing work for which credit could not be secured. After completing the Orphanage college course it required two years to complete the A. B. course at Presbyterian College.

And further, the same church which owns and controls the Orphanage owns the Presbyterian College just across the street. To this the boys could go and as a matter of fact did go even before graduating at the Orphanage college. For ten years before suspending the College not a single boy completed the prescribed Orphanage course. Financially it was a heavy expense. All the girls who are prepared for and should go to college, could be

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directly financed from the Orphanage funds at less expense. As a matter of fact such girls as have gone to college have been almost wholly provided for by churches and individuals who are especially interested, and an endowment is being built up for this purpose.

The girls in college elsewhere get into a new environment, form new associates, as well as gain a better education than the Thornwell College could give.

It became the decided opinion that it would be wise to suspend the college. By order of the Board this was done June, 1920. The best possible efforts were to be put into making the High School measure up to the standard. A capable and experienced man was secured as Superintendent for the school. Trained and experienced assistants were secured. The Thornwell Orphanage school has gained the recognition sought. It has been put on the list of accredited High Schools by the State.

It is a well defined conviction that a better fitting for life can be given here than in the average public school. The teachers are the equal of the public school teachers.

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Through the farm, dairy, poultry yard, shop, laundry and printing shop for the boys, and the sewing room, laundry, kitchen, dining room, infirmary, and office for the girls there is an opportunity for vocational training that the public school can hardly give. On the other hand the Bible and Catechisms of the church have a place in the course of study. The Word of God is the basis of character and character is the supreme need of the church and state today. Men like Babson are putting great emphasis on this in recent years.

The large number of Orphanage boys and girls who attend college carry the work in a manner that is satisfactory to the Institutions and gratifying to the Orphanage authorities.

To be successful any enterprise must have someone who can be looked to and held responsible for shaping policies and working out plans. This conception had always prevailed at Thornwell as shown by the Constitution and in the practical management of the Institution.

The new President was elected under the charter and constitution which had been granted in 1909. It was clear in its grant of authority

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to the President, especially concerning matters of discipline.

Practically all the children had petitioned the Board to elect another man President. At the first they resented the coming of one not of their choosing. They had come to believe that the President had little or no authority in matters of discipline.

It became necessary for the Local Board to assert itself clearly on the matter. The President was sustained by the Local Board in his interpretation of the Constitution and By-Laws.

But now over against a resentful and rebellious spirit of the first two years has come a spirit of co-operation, sympathy and love. It is a joy to note and bear testimony to the changed attitude and spirit. A walk across the campus furnishes all the evidence needed.

What has been accomplished? What has been done to indicate that the Orphanage has been maintained or enlarged?

As to the physical equipment, some noticeable and greatly needed improvements have been made. Practically all the homes have been furnished with beds and mattresses. We are

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trying to use standard single beds. Two good trustees in Florida started the work by raising funds for fifty beds and mattresses.

Fire escapes have been placed on all homes where children sleep on third floors.

In 1918 no home for either boys or girls had a private bath for the matron. Since that time every home has been so provided and with additional bath room facilities for the children; some \$5,000.00 having been expended for these purposes.

The Fowler Cottage, which was formerly used as a kitchen, has been transformed and fitted up for a boys' cottage.

The magnificent Turner Kitchen-Dining room, which was begun in the spring of 1918, was carried to completion and paid for and has been in use since October, 1919. This is the most important addition made in many years. The sewerage and campus drainage have been improved at a cost of \$8,000. New printing equipment has been provided at a cost of \$6,000. The \$5,000 M. S. Bailey Laundry was erected in 1922, and new laundry equipment costing \$9,000 has been installed.

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The Louise Mayes Memorial Cottage for babies and small children has been erected and equipped at a cost of over \$35,000.00.

Two hundred acres of farm lands adjoining the Orphanage have been secured on very advantageous terms from Mr. Geo. W. Young. In this transaction a gift of \$6,000 was made by Mr. Young. This gives the Institution three hundred acres in one tract.

Within these seven years approximately \$100,000.00 have been added to the endowment fund which now amounts to upward of \$300,000.00. The salaries of matrons were increased from \$20.00 to \$40.00 and of teachers from \$25.00 and \$30.00 to \$60.00 and \$70.00.

Since June, 1918, about three hundred new children have had a place in the Institution. It has been our blessed privilege to help provide them a home, and schooling and bestow upon them a father's affectionate interest and love. One has graduated from the Theological Seminary and is now preaching the unsearchable riches of Christ. Two others will complete preparation for this high and holy calling in May, 1925.



GEORGIA HOME
THE TECH



PRESIDENT'S HOME
THORNWELL MEMORIAL CHURCH

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Responding to the teachings and example of the Godly matrons and teachers and being led, as we believe, by the Holy Spirit, some two hundred have made a profession of faith in Christ and have united with the church.

In our thought of our own institution there has been a desire to try to further the interest of Orphanage work throughout the whole church. It has been our pleasure to co-operate with others in the way indicated in the following letter.

Louisville, Ky., October 30, 1922.

REV. L. ROSS LYNN, D. D.,

Thornwell Orphanage,

Clinton, S. C.

MY DEAR DR. LYNN:

We want to thank you most cordially for your statesmanlike suggestion of an Orphanage Number for the Missionary Survey for November. It has been a great pleasure to co-operate with you in making this a success. The material which you have secured is readable and inspiring. I am confident it will be read and that it will be used of God in arousing a deeper interest in the future orphan children of the Presbyterian family.

You have been a pioneer in another line which has

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resulted in quickening the interest of thousands of people in the orphanage work. While we had been considering the work for the orphans at our conference at Montreat not until you requested did we set aside a whole amount during the general conference on Christian Education and Ministerial Relief for this work. The pageants, the addresses, and the conferences that you have thus inspired will continue to produce results throughout the coming years.

We are all delighted that in addition to the broad work which the Synods have placed upon you as President of Thornwell Orphanage you have found time to make these large contributions to this important work in every Synod of the General Assembly.

That God may continue his rich blessings upon your life and labors and give you strength sufficient for your large task is the earnest prayer of,

Your sincere friend,

HENRY H. SWEETS.

Possibly the most important thing accomplished has been the shattering of all spirit of self-sufficiency and the forcing more and more of the feeling of absolute dependence on God. Just as on that first night there was a crying out unto Him, so again and again and still again we have been driven into His presence

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seeking wisdom to know the right and the strength to do it.

God has been asked to direct us to the workers as they have been needed from time to time. He has been pleaded with to feed and clothe the fatherless children. Their Salvation from sin has been sought at His hands.

What a wonderful Father He is to the fatherless children. What a wonderful helper He is to those who would seek to help them!

If anything worthwhile has been accomplished it has been due to the blessings of God and the loyal support of capable and consecrated workers. It would be a pleasure to mention all of them. We can mention but four.

In May, 1919, Mr. C. A. Flemming, an Erskine College graduate and a teacher of experience, succeeded Mr. Flanagan as assistant to the President. Later he was given the additional responsibilities of Treasurer. He has been most faithful and efficient. He has taken much of the details, and acts for the President as he has to be away from the campus.

Prof. S. B. Hayes, a teacher of experience and marked success, came as Superintendent of

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the School work in 1921 and has greatly strengthened this department.

Mrs. A. M. Copeland was transferred from the school to the position of Head Matron. The lock room from which supplies for the homes and clothes for the children are issued is under her charge. She is also the intermediary between supporting people and individual children.

The establishment of this position and the work done by the incumbent has added to the efficiency and economy of the Institution.

Miss Caroline Dugan is a daughter of the Orphanage, a graduate of the College Department, and has been the efficient bookkeeper since June, 1920. She has handled both the support and the endowment funds. Her books have always been models for neatness and accuracy. She is patient ever. She knows how to keep her counsel.

With the President these constitute a sort of conference committee on the internal affairs of the Orphanage.

CHAPTER IX.

CHANGED YET UNCHANGED

WHEN the new President assumed charge of the Orphanage in 1918, there was a question in the minds of many as to whether he would change the policy and spirit of the institution from that of Dr. Jacobs. That question was in the minds of the alumni and many friends. Rightly they had the highest possible regard for the Home as they knew it. The alumni wanted to think of and love it as they left it.

Yes, changes were introduced. It could not be otherwise. Yet that which is the Institution, its spirit, its atmosphere, its ideal, its purpose, its religion, has not been changed.

An institution is a living thing as truly as a plant, an animal, or a person. In the natural process of growth and development it puts off that which has been outgrown and served its purpose. It takes on that which becomes necessary for its life and growth. But it remains the same institution with the same life

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and fulfilling the same God appointed mission. William P. Anderson, the husband, the father, the business man, the ruling elder in the Presbyterian Church, the member of the Board of Trustees of Thornwell Orphanage, is the same person, who as little Willie, gave the first fifty cents for the Orphanage back in the early seventies. Through all these years his identity has remained, yes, and his spirit too. Of course Anderson has changed, but he is still the same. Just so it may be with an institution that has had a continuous existence for fifty years. Just so it has been with Thornwell Orphanage.

Attention is directed to the fact that Dr. Jacobs himself introduced important changes as the years passed. They were called for by the growth of the Institution and the changed conditions through which they were passing. In its very beginning the session of the Clinton Presbyterian Church planned and inaugurated the Orphanage. Then a Board of Visitors was constituted. This Board conducted the Orphanage for some years, but the property was held by the trustees of the Presbyterian Church.

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By an act of the General Assembly of South Carolina the Board of Visitors became an incorporated body in 1895 and the Clinton Church transferred the property to the said Board. But this did not in any wise interrupt the life or change the spirit of the Institution. The charter was changed again in 1909. The Board of Visitors was supplanted by a Board of Trustees which was differently constituted from the former Board. The Synods of South Carolina, Georgia, and Florida were to select seven, five, and three trustees respectively.

Coming together these were to select twelve local men, ministers, elders or deacons. These twenty-seven were privileged under the charter to select one trustee from each of the remaining synods of the Southern Presbyterian Church. This was done. This far-reaching change did not touch the fundamental life at the Institution. The same great President directed its destinies. The same ideals were held up. The same spirit prevailed. The same devoted people, in growing numbers, loved and supported it.

The great change of necessity came when Dr. Jacobs was transferred from the heart of this

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Home to his heavenly home. There could be found no other man like him. There was no other like him. It would have been passing strange if any one had thought that there was to be found another Dr. Jacobs. It is very likely that any one who might have felt himself like him would have been most unlike him. Least of all did the new President feel that he was or could be like the Doctor, or could do the work as he did it. The best that he could hope was to put himself in the hands of the God of Dr. Jacobs and be used by Him as might be possible.

The charter was changed in 1920. But action was taken by the Synod of South Carolina at its session in 1917, eight months before the present President was elected, looking toward a change of charter. It was changed because Dr. Jacobs was gone, and it was felt to be necessary to preserve the Institution to the high ideals and noble purposes as entertained by its illustrious founder. There was no thought of changing them.

With the constitution of the Board of Trustees as above set forth, it was felt by good

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attorneys who were at the same time true friends of the Orphanage, that the ownership and control was not in the Synods, but in the hands of a self-perpetuating board. That was their well defined fear. The way of Union Seminary in New York and the more recent drift of Vanderbilt University away from the Southern Methodist Church caused thoughtful and conscientious men to seek those changes that would forever safeguard this Institution so dear to the heart of the Presbyterian Church.

It is safe to assert that Dr. Jacobs always intended that the Orphanage should belong to the Presbyterian Church. On September 1, 1872, the session of the Clinton Presbyterian Church had before it the question of co-operating in maintaining the Palmetto Orphan House. The following record was made: "During the discussion which ensued the formation of an Orphan's Home under Presbyterian control, to be located in Clinton, was suggested. The Synod of South Carolina approved the proposition to establish Thornwell Orphanage under the care of the Presbyterians of the state." Under date of October 22, 1872, Dr.

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Jacobs, S. L. West, and J. J. Boozer wrote in the Southern Presbyterian: "We propose that this Orphanage shall be a Presbyterian Orphanage. On October 21, 1872, the session adopted a series of resolutions of which the following is one: 'In order that the institution may be under Presbyterian auspices, the appointment of the above officers shall be placed in the hands of the Synod of South Carolina, or if declined by them in the hands of the Clinton Presbyterian Church.'" It is morally certain that the Synods in accepting the trust under the charters of 1895 and 1909 felt that the Orphanage was to be owned and controlled by them. It is reasonably certain that this was the understanding of Dr. Jacobs himself. While acting President, Rev. J. F. Jacobs prepared copy for an Orphanage folder. Under the head: "A Church Institution," he said: "The Thornwell Orphanage was founded by Rev. W. P. Jacobs, D. D. It later became the property of the joint Synods of South Carolina, Georgia, and Florida."

Understanding the dangers that might arise from technicalities in the law and fearing the

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contingencies of a changing future, steps were taken which resulted in putting the Institution absolutely in the hands of the three Synods for ownership and control. Under the new charter all the trustees are elected directly by the Synods and are responsible to them. They are elected for a term of five years.

In order to guarantee the titles to the Orphanage as the true and legal successor of them under the former charter, a special act of the legislature was passed and approved February 24, 1921.

Section 1. "That the charter granted and issued by the Secretary of State to Thornwell Orphanage bearing the date of the 8th day of June, 1920, and all proceedings and acts incident to the granting and issuance thereof, are hereby approved, ratified, and confirmed."

Section 2. "That the corporation named and described as Thornwell Orphanage in said charter granted and issued by the Secretary of State shall be held, deemed, and considered the same corporation named and described as the Board of Trustees of Thornwell Orphanage in an act of the General Assembly—approved

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February 23, 1909, and that the said charter granted and issued by the Secretary of State shall be held and construed as an amendment of said charter—and all gifts, grants, devises, legacies and bequests thereto are made or intended for the objects and purposes for which the said corporation was created, shall take effect in all respects just as if said charter granted by the General Assembly had not been amended as aforesaid and the name of the corporation changed.”

Another change which seemed decisive was made by the Board in June, 1920, when the college department of the school was suspended. Why was this done and what did it signify? The entire course for high school and college covered fourteen years—ten for the high school and four for the college. With the raising of educational standards we found ourselves unable to secure recognition for ours as a standard high school for the ten years work. With college standards raised, we found that we were unable to do standard work with our inadequate equipment, limited teaching force, and pitifully small salaries paid the teachers. Conditions in

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the sphere of education had changed. The simple question was: Should the Orphanage change to meet the new conditions or remain as it was and thereby handicap her children by offering a high school that could not reach the standard and a college course far short of what is now recognized as requisite for an A. B. degree. In this action suspending the college the Board was guided by Dr. Jacobs' ideal and moved by his spirit, namely, to offer to the orphan children a life preparation as good as others have. So in making the change only two grades were taken off the school. The high school course was carried through the twelfth grade. This enables the school to do a grade of work for which the state authorities now give recognition and credit. It is now a standard fifteen unit high school. The boys who are prepared for and want to attend college may attend the Presbyterian College just across the street. As a matter of fact, the most of them did that even before the Orphanage college was suspended.

The Board made provision for sending the prepared and ambitious girls to college, by in-

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teresting friends and churches and by securing the co-operation of the colleges themselves. They have been very helpful. There was also in mind an endowment for this purpose and this effort has been quite successful. It now amounts to \$15,000.00. We are led to believe there will be further additions to the fund. Since the new plan has been put into operation, every girl who has been prepared and wanted to go to college has been able to do so. These girls express their great delight and appreciation of this added opportunity which has been made possible by the Orphanage through the abolition of the college. It is indeed interesting to report that some ten boys and ten girls are now in college.

The real fact is that the standard has not been lowered but raised. But the fundamental thing in an institution is its spirit, its atmosphere, the morale of the students, their attitude towards the institution, their outlook on life.

The children of today love the Orphanage as of old. They respect, honor and love the officers. They have due regard for the rules of the home. A teacher of experience said: "I

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have never seen greater loyalty to the administration any where." The bounding of the children toward the President as he passes and the scramble for his fingers speaks volumes. This is very like former days.

The religious spirit has not been changed. The same high type of devoted Christian workers are in the Orphanage. The same high ideals and standards are held before the children.

All this has been and is yielding fruit. During the past six years two hundred children have been moved to give their hearts to Christ and have united with the church. One young man has completed his Seminary course and is now preaching the gospel. Two others will finish their preparation May, 1925, and enter upon the preaching of the gospel as their life work. Other young men of college and high school declare it as their purpose to give themselves to the work of the ministry.

Love for God and a sincere love of children are the dominant things in Thornwell Orphanage. These meet a ready response on the part of the children. It is changed, yet it is unchanged.

CHAPTER X.

LIVING AND LEARNING

DR. RUDOLPH R. REEDER, for many years Superintendent of the New York Orphan Asylum, made that Institution famous through his book entitled, "How Two Hundred Children Live and Learn." The reading of that book suggested the above chapter heading.

At Thornwell Orphanage it is the living and learning of 375 children.

It is the design of this chapter to give a pen picture of the daily life of the children and try to show how they learn in and through this life.

It is realized that no adequate impression can be given. In order to get and hold a mental picture of the place it must be seen. How frequently visitors exclaim: "I had no idea it was like this!" Many of them have been long time friends and constant readers of the literature going out from the office.

It is remarkable how many people seem still to think that the entire Orphanage family lives



TURNER KITCHEN-DINING HALL
LESH INFIRMARY



A CORNER OF POULTRY YARD
THE DAIRY HERD

Living and Learning

in one big dormitory or at most two, one for the girls and one for the boys.

From the first Dr. Jacobs put the emphasis on the small family group. This more nearly approximates the normal family and is more nearly the ideal for the orphan children. Over and over again he wrote of this. Over and over again he wrote of the cottages by name. In almost every annual report he gave the pictures of the cottages with some such designations as the following: "A home for little girls," "A boys' cottage," "Where the big girls live."

The founder of Thornwell Orphanage was a pioneer in leading away from the congregate plan of housing orphan children. No, there are not two great big houses in which the children live but sixteen. Not over thirty children are found in any home. The buildings are as nearly like the average family home in interior arrangements as it has been possible to make them.

There are the living room and study hall, the parlor, the guest room, the play room for small children and the sleeping rooms. There is not one big sleeping room with rows of beds, but

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no other furnishings. The sleeping rooms are only large enough to care comfortably for two or four children.

In addition to the beds, mostly single, there is a dresser with a mirror, a wash-stand, and chairs. This is "their room" just as the room occupied by the daughter is "her room." They keep their personal belongings and decorate their rooms according to taste.

Over each home a matron presides. She is selected because of her qualifications to perform the part of a mother to the children. She must be a woman of intelligence, refinement, strength of character with a love of God and children in her heart. It is touching to observe the warm attachment and deep affection existing between the matron-mother and "her children." That between parent and child seldom surpasses this in its manifestation. There is the same freedom and ease that the average child feels in his own home.

How the children live and learn may be shown by presenting "a day at the Orphanage."

There is no confusion, no panic or pandemonium. Quiet, order, and system mark the place.

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There is a place for everyone and everyone is in that place, except when a cog slips as sometimes happens with the best machinery.

The important principle of division of labor and its necessary consequent co-operation, finds a beautiful expression.

The officials select twelve of the older and more responsible girls as monitors. They are called Junior Officers. They are so selected that six work in the mornings and six in the afternoons. Each monitor stands at the head of seven assistants who are called her "set." The names of all girls available for morning and afternoon work are placed upon a blackboard and the monitors in turn select their own helpers. This is done just before the opening of school in September. To the girls this selection of sets is most interesting and important. The twelve sets are distributed for work in the following departments: Kitchen, dining room, dishwashing, laundry, sewing room and homes. Six sets do the work in the morning and the others in the afternoon. These groups hold their respective places for one month. On the twentieth of each month a shift is made. Each

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group has worked in all the departments in six months or two months in each within a year.

In addition eight girls work regularly at the Infirmary and four girls in the office. The latter study shorthand and carry the general correspondence of the office. Since the installation of the linotype in the printing office some of the girls may be given this training. This work is opening up more and more to young women.

The boys from about twelve years and over are distributed according to the needs of the departments and the age and aptitude of the boys as far as possible. The boys are assigned to the farm, dairy, poultry yard, general shop, printing shop and yard.

The daily work period for the children is three and one-half hours. The school period is the same.

The younger children, both boys and girls, are the home keepers except in the homes where the set girls live. The little boys are called "house cats" by their fellows. It is the ambition of every "house cat" to get large enough to be placed in the departments.

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The first sign of life about the Orphanage is the stirring of a fourteen-year-old boy in response to his alarm clock. He leaves his home at that early hour and makes his way to the Turner Kitchen to start the fires in the range and furnace. The fires being started he calls the monitor and her first three assistants who room with the kitchen matron in the building. They appear at five and the four girls really prepare the breakfast for the big family and the bell rings at 6:45. Shortly after the fireman moves, the dairy boys, who live in another cottage, bestir themselves at the call of the foreman and by 6:45 some fifty gallons of milk have been delivered to the kitchen ready for breakfast.

At 6:20 two sets of serving girls report at the kitchen in order to serve the meal. With remarkable regularity the bell rings at 6:45, summer and winter. In mid-winter it is not yet light.

Early though it is within a few minutes after the tap of the bell the children may be seen pouring out of the homes and in line they march to the dining room. Within ten minutes all the

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family groups have taken their places around clean, sanitary, white glass top tables, each seating eight persons. A call bell taps softly, silence soon pervades the entire hall. The lady in charge calls upon almost any boy above twelve years of age to ask the blessing of the Father upon the meal his bounty has provided. Seldom indeed has a boy ever failed to respond when called upon. With ease and reverence they say grace. All are seated. Without confusion the meal proceeds. There seems to be considerable noise, but not over—much in view of the fact there are near four hundred people present.

The question was once asked, “Do you allow the children to talk during meals?” That seems a strange question. The one asking must have known of some place where the children were not allowed to speak except to ask quietly that food be passed. There are still left a few families with seven or eight children. Would it ever occur to ask the parent in such a home if the children were allowed to speak during meals. Is this not the time they should be encouraged to engage in pleasant conversation? This table talk gives them development in the

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art of expression. This is a vital element in the education of the child. Repression at this point would be detrimental, deadening. Yes, the children are allowed to talk during meals. If they could not speak after a successful football game a violent explosion might take place. This should be the brightest and happiest time of the day. Under the direction of a trained dietitian the children are furnished simple, but well prepared and nourishing meals.

Breakfast being concluded, the President, or in his absence an older boy, mounts the platform followed by the pianist and choir. At this signal all chairs face the platform. The leader of this service follows the prayer calendar of the church. Through it the names of the missionaries and their work are brought before the minds of the children. They are remembered in the prayers. It has been interesting to note how many names appear of those who have been reared in the Orphanage or have visited the Institution. It has furnished an excellent opportunity to present the great causes of the church and plead for a consecration of life to some great and worthy task. A passage of

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scripture such as the ten commandments, the first Psalm, The Beatitudes is recited in concert; the scripture having been memorized in the cottage homes. A song is sung. What a fine thing to begin the day with a song in the heart. Then all stand and look up in faith through prayer to the Father of the fatherless, confessing our sins, acknowledging all his mercies, asking for a blessing upon all the dear friends throughout the church and pleading for the sending out of the gospel truth to the uttermost parts of the earth.

A most frequent remark of visitors is that the early morning chapel service is the most impressive and most touching thing about the whole Orphanage. It cannot be described. It has to be seen. It has to be felt. At the close of the prayer there is a moment's pause, a gentle tap of the bell and all file out. A new and untried day has been entered upon. It has been begun with God. Back to the homes the families go. At 7:55 the work bell rings. By 8:00 o'clock all workers are expected in their places for the duties of the day. At 8:20 the school bell rings and at 8:30 school opens.

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The dishwashers are an exception. Immediately after breakfast they clear the tables, wash the dishes with the aid of an electric dish washer, and reset the tables for another meal. If it should take your daughter twenty minutes to perform this same service for a family of five, how long would it take her at the same rate to do it for the Orphanage family? The answer is about twenty-five hours without stopping to eat or sleep.

The cooks, another set than the ones who prepared breakfast, begin early the preparation of dinner. If they should be shelling English peas they would shell about eight bushels as they came from the garden. If they should be planning to have sweet potatoes the monitor would say, "six bushels." If the standard of one quart of milk per day should be provided it would require about ninety-five gallons. If all biscuit are used it requires about one barrel of flour a day. It will require an active, vivid imagination in order to visualize this work of meal preparation.

Other sets do the laundry work for the whole family. In the days of the old laundry the

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matron was found weeping. She said: "We simply cannot get this work done." The query was put: "How many pieces in this week." An addition of the lists revealed eighteen hundred and sixty pieces. But with the new, modern and adequate equipment the work is more easily done. Other sets work in the sewing room where sheets, pillow cases, under clothes for boys and girls, dresses, waists, trousers and other garments are made.

Other sets keep the homes out of which the other older girls have gone to work. Still others work under the graduate nurse at the infirmary ministering to the sick, assisting with operations and tenderly caring for the suffering.

And still other girls are in the office making the typewriters fairly talk in acknowledging the many contributions that have come and in answering the many love letters that have been received from the many friends throughout the church.

The boys do the general work of the dairy, the farm, orchard, and garden. They are busy in the printing shop, in the general shop looking after lights, plumbing and machinery. They

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work with the poultry and keep the yard in order and haul our express. They fire the boilers and run the laundry. While half the older pupils work during the mornings, the other half are in school, and vice versa.

The small children are provided with swings at their homes, seesaws, joggling boards and sometimes with croquet. Beyond these they are left largely to their own ingenuity and resourcefulness to provide forms of play and amusement. It is interesting to note their own devisings. For example, a most interesting form of play is rolling an old automobile tire. Then when they get tired of running after it, they can double up in it and roll down the grade. We have been so impressed with the excellence of this that there has been talk of asking our board to establish a factory for making rim-cut, tread worn and exploded auto tires for orphan boys and girls the country over to play with.

There was a time when there was a real desire for a trained play ground director, but after several years of observation and experience the conclusion has been reached that it is not needed in a place like Thornwell Orphanage. The

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children are under rules in the homes, in the school, in the departments. They need a time when they are not supervised. They need to be left to their own devisings. In groups they work out their own programs and have the decided feeling that it is their own affair. This is not saying that a play leader is not needed on community play grounds where children congregate from many homes.

At 5:50 the supper bell rings. From the conclusion of the evening meal until the ringing of the study bell at 7:00, there is freedom for the children on their own cottage grounds and about the homes.

Under the supervision of the matron the study period of two hours for all older pupils is held. Family prayers are had at the opening of study hour. As they stood at the threshold of the new day and turned their hearts up toward God as one united family, so at the close of the day the smaller family groups listen to the reading of the blessed book and bow around the family altar asking that they be blessed and kept through the silent watches of the night. By 10:00 o'clock all lights are to be out.

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The school is of high grade covering twelve years of work. It is a standard fifteen unit school and recognized for college entrance. In addition to the usual grammar and high school courses there is unusual opportunity for vocational training and a thorough course in the catechisms and Bible is taught. In these respects the school is superior to most public schools in giving a life preparation.

Active literary societies are carried on in the school with satisfactory results.

Learning.—Living, that is being housed, clothed, fed and simply putting time behind, is one thing; learning is another thing. In dealing with children the great desire and purpose is that they should learn those things which will enter into the making of real men and women.

The most important factor in child training is the personal element. It is the matron, teacher, department head, the Superintendent. Dr. Reeder has well said: "If the institution is so managed that the children come into intimate relation with adult characters who are strong, sympathetic, intellectually alert, and socially, morally, and spiritually uplifting, it ceases to be

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a mere abiding place where the creature comforts only are provided, and becomes a school home from which the children go forth better prepared to make their own way in the world than are most of those set adrift from their parental homes at the same age." It is emphasized that the child's well rounded development must be the first consideration in the minds of the workers. The sewing room matron is to make clothes, but above that she is to make girls while doing that. The farmer is to cultivate the soil, but more than that he is to cultivate the souls of his boys. The laundry matron is to wash the clothes, but more than that she is to seek to cleanse the ideals and characters of the children who do this work. The teachers are to instruct the heads and seek to cultivate the hearts of the children. The endeavor is to gain a proper reaction upon the life and character from everything that is done.

The children move by bells. They learn the vitally important lesson of promptness. How much time of other people is wasted by those who are late. A dentist remarked that the Or-

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phanage matrons always met their engagements promptly.

Some hundred and fifty children were invited to the country club. The President of the club commented on the fact that at the word the children came out of the lake with such promptness.

A college football coach stated that it was a pleasure to work with the Orphanage boys, because they readily did what they were told to do.

The Orphanage cultivates the habit of attending the Sabbath School and Church. All stay for church services. Occasionally some person, reared in or out of the Orphanage, will say he was required to go when a child and had enough of it. But the fact remains that most people who attend church when they are thirty, forty, and fifty were required to go when children.

We shudder as we think of the force of bad habits. Good habits are to be appreciated and cultivated. An Orphanage pupil wrote back: "I still go to church and hope never to get out of the habit of going. I do not see how any boy or girl who has stayed at Thornwell can go out into the world and fail to go."

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One said: "The thing that impressed me most is the fact that the children know so much Scripture." Can any better thing be put into the minds of boys and girls than the Holy Scriptures. The great text-book on morals is the Bible. The children had better be left in ignorance than not to be given an education that rests on a moral foundation.

It is not a bad thing to teach children in the days of their youth that man's chief end is to glorify God and that the rule to direct him how this can best be done is the Word of God. It is a good thing to fill the minds with the statements of great truths and doctrines as contained in the Shorter Catechism. With these things woven into the very warp and woof of mind and heart there is a basis of character upon which a safe and practical life may be built. Christian character is the need of the hour.

In all the industrial departments of the Orphanage there is an effort at training the hand, head and heart. Work that is well done and serves a useful purpose is developing into a better boy or girl the one who has done such work. The dairy boys, who by faithful and



FAIRCHILD COTTAGE
SILLIMAN COTTAGE



F. LOUISE MAYES COTTAGE

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hard work, keep the milk supply up for the big family know that they are an important factor in the life of the Institution. They are better boys for knowing it.

The girls who prepare the meals or do the sewing know they make a contribution to the life and welfare of the family and are better for realizing this.

Some important lessons are learned on the athletic field. The most important lesson for one boy was self-control. He had so little of it that he had to be taken off the team for the season. He learned his lesson.

The children are allowed to visit relatives as there is the desire to keep the tie of kinship alive. These visits are made during the summer.

More liberties and social privileges are allowed the children at Thornwell Orphanage than in most other institutions of like nature. There is freedom between the boys and girls as they pass to and fro, though the girls are not allowed on the boys side of the campus without special permission. The older girls are allowed

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to go to town without chaperones. We are only three blocks from the square.

There is open house on Saturdays and the young men from town or the college are allowed to call. An occasional social is given by the young people. The girls are permitted to attend social gatherings in town and at the college at intervals and to accompany the young men to such, just as the daughters from our homes do.

It is the effort to make the life of the boys and girls as nearly normal as possible.

The young people of Thornwell are exceedingly fortunate in that they are received into our very best social circles. This constitutes an important element in their education. It gives them a poise and ease of manner that mean much to them in after life. The fact that the Presbyterian College for men is located in Clinton and that so many of the Orphanage boys have made such fine records there has greatly stimulated them to a desire for a college education.

Initiative.—That is a problem. But, candidly, reader, is it not a problem with you if you have a girl or boy to educate? Does the public

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school have much better chance or succeed much better in developing initiative than the Orphanage school, especially the larger institution? Do our busy successful business and professional men do over much to develop initiative in their children? What does the average middle class family do in this respect? What do the hard working factory people and farmers do in this respect for their children? It is easy to say an Orphanage does not develop initiative. It probable does not as it should. But where is it properly developed? The round of a place like Thornwell gives a child a fair opportunity to discover self and develop along the line of a God-given talent.

Not Ideal.—This is not an ideal place. It is not made up of ideal people. Our grown people have just about such character limitations as may be found in the better grade of church officers and auxiliary leaders. They occasionally exhibit little jealousies, criticize one another and feel that the administration does not give them a square deal. How human like! Most new workers talk of how badly the predecessor failed. Why, you would think you were talking

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to some preacher who had just taken hold of a "fine church," "but it is all run down with a lot of dead material on the roll and needing to be reorganized from top to bottom." On the whole they are a lot of cultured, refined Christian people who take their work seriously and are in their places to serve.

As to the children they are by rule of admission "well-born." But according to the orthodox Presbyterian view a child may be that and still afflicted with total depravity. It is that thing which manifests itself in going astray as soon as one is born. Many Methodist children are among our number and there is no difference. All come short.

The children manifest the same dispositions and are guilty of the same delinquencies that characterize other children in their natural homes. There is an atmosphere, a spirit about a home or the whole institution that has a great influence on new children. The momentum often soon carries a pupil into line. He cannot withstand it. But what of the discipline? The average person means by that, what about the punishment?

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The most important and effective discipline is not of the nature of punishment at all. The child is being disciplined when he is kept interestedly busy at play or work that reacts upon him helpfully, physically, mentally or morally. But measures must be resorted to to correct children who need it. But what is now to be said will be regarded as rank heresy by some who style themselves as experts in child study and development. There is one teacher whose instructions are highly prized. That teacher is experience. Not experience in dealing with other children, but the experience of having been dealt with. The rod was used with discrimination in the family of eight boys. It did good, not harm. The writer does not believe we have outgrown the wisdom and teaching of Solomon on this point. However in view of the large number of children there is very little corporal punishment.

Another method is to require the children to pay in part for broken or abused articles about the homes or plant. This can be taken out of the fifteen or twenty-five cents allowance each month. This teaches them the sense of value.

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Saturday afternoons are for rest and recreation. A demerit given means a half hour's work on Saturday afternoon.

Six demerits takes one day off the summer vacation. On being asked when he was going home a fifteen-year-old boy replied: "I am due to go tomorrow but because of my high crimes and misdemeanors I will not go for three days."

A child may be kept in the house or room or some special privilege may be taken from him. If an older girl violates the rules regulating the social life, she may have the social privileges taken from her for a time.

It is not any easier to know what to do with three hundred children than it is for parents to know what to do with nine children or one. The teachers are trained. The department heads and matrons are intelligent. All are Christian. While there is a court of appeal the effort is to have each in his or her sphere handle the discipline.

That which impresses visitors is the happiness of the children. This was expressed by a twelve-year-old who said in speaking of Christmas "Well, if any boy at Fowler Cottage

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did not have a good time today he needs an operation.”

Good as many may think Thornwell Orphanage is, it is not an ideal place. There is but one such place. It is the golden city. But it is the effort and prayer of those connected with the Institution to make it a house of God and a gateway to heaven.

CHAPTER XI.

KNOWN BY ITS FRUITS

THE Great Preacher laid down an infallible standard of judgment when he said: "By their fruits ye shall know them." This rule is just as applicable to institutions as to individuals.

The garden plant proves itself by its fruit within a few weeks or months. It may take a few years before a proper judgment can be formed concerning an orchard.

An institution may require many years to reveal its proper fruitage, especially an institution which has to do with the care and training of children. They do not reach maturity overnight. Years are needed for the development of lives and for the proper appraisal of these lives. The distant future, even eternity, will be needed to reveal the full fruitage of Thornwell Orphanage. But the fifty years which lie behind are sufficiently long to furnish us a fair basis of study.

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Do the facts in the case justify the life of the Institution? In the light of the fruitage is there justification of the money, time, thought, effort, and prayer which have gone into it. If the results have not warranted its existence, then it is unfortunate that it ever came into being.

If fifty years have not produced a worthwhile fruitage, little hope can be entertained for the future.

Thornwell Orphanage seeks out her sons and daughters. They are looked upon with the feeling of pride and satisfaction that come to a parent whose children are filling worthy places in life.

These sons and daughters are scattered far and wide in our own country and even in South America, Asia and Africa. They are found in many and varied lines of endeavor. They are mechanics, linotype operators, printers, art engravers, electricians, department heads with the Telegraph and Telephone Company, merchants, bankers, stenographers, secretaries, trained nurses, doctors, teachers, salesmen, ministers of the gospel, home and foreign missionaries. They are superintendents and teachers in the

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Sunday Schools. They are elders and deacons of our churches. There are those who are still pupils in our colleges, obtaining a further life preparation and who are giving promise of success.

Many Christian homes have at their head those who gained their conception of the Christian home at Thornwell Orphanage. Some have said they are trying to rear their children by the Orphanage pattern.

Her sons have risen up to serve the Institution on the Board of Trustees and as assistants to the President and heads of the Printing Department. Her daughters have come back to act as matrons in the homes and as teachers in her schools, as bookkeeper and treasurer.

These pupils, many of them, have not been just ordinary people, but extraordinary. They have been men and women of real force and strength of character. They have been trusted and honored.

The late Dr. Thomas H. Law stated that when he learned that the nurse in attendance upon his son in a critical illness was a Thorn-

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well Orphanage girl he felt greatly relieved and comforted.

A school superintendent stated that he regarded his primary teacher as one of the very best in the state. She was a Thornwell Orphanage daughter. A banker told the circumstances of their having selected an orphanage boy and stated that the boy "has gone beyond any of us who employed him."

A business man stated that he owed his success in business largely to the fidelity and business efficiency of the Thornwell Orphanage girl who had been in his office for many years.

A Thornwell daughter was superintendent of nurses in one of our great city hospitals for several years. Another occupied a like position in one of the great church hospitals. One of the boys is teacher in a great printing trade school and editor of its magazine.

Dr. Herbert Brooks occupied a chair in the medical department of Vanderbilt university and is now a busy successful diagnostician. His brother, Dr. Sydney Brooks, is a successful practitioner.

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Miss Marion Griffin was the first woman admitted to practice law in Tennessee and represented Memphis and Shelby county in the Tennessee legislature in 1923.

The superintendent of the John De la Howe Industrial School for dependent children is a Thornwell son. Rev. J. B. Branch, "A prophet is not without honor save in his own country and among his own people," yet Wilson Harris was raised in the Orphanage. After leaving college, he entered the newspaper business in Clinton. The county elected him as representative in the legislature. He served as President of the Clinton Commercial Club, is a member of the Orphanage Board of Trustees, is an Elder in the church and a representative citizen of the community.

Thornwell is proud of her line of ministers and missionaries. Early in the life of the institution her sons began to respond to the call of the Spirit and give themselves to the service of the Master in the pulpit and on the mission field.

It would be interesting to petition the General Assembly for the organization of a Presbytery

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to be composed entirely of Orphanage sons and to be known as Thornwell Presbytery. Should such be ordered it is likely that the oldest man present should call the meeting to order.

Rev. Sam P. Fulton, D. D., for some thirty-five years a missionary to Japan, would preside. Dr. Fulton has been an honored and successful missionary. For a number of years he has been the President of the Presbyterian Theological Seminary at Kobe, Japan. He is, thus, in a position of large usefulness and large influence and is privileged to teach and train the young native ministers who are to be the Christian leaders in Japan.

The stated Clerk of Thornwell Presbytery might well be Rev. Darby M. Fulton, D. D., whose only pastorate has been in Darlington, S. C. Many opportunities have come to him to enter other fields, but the love and loyalty of his people and his devotion to them have kept him with this his only pastorate which has covered a period of more than thirty years.

Call the roll.

Rev. T. Ellyson Simpson, D. D., has held two pastorates. Society Hill, S. C. and Henderson-

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ville, N. C. In both congregations he was appreciated, respected, honored and loved. He resigned his pastorate in Hendersonville in order to enter the Red Cross work during the world war. The Committee on Christian Education engaged him for work in the Educational Campaigns in South Carolina and in the southwestern, Memphis campaign. His association with Dr. M. E. Melvin in this work led to a further relation with him as assistant secretary of the Assembly's Stewardship Committee. On account of a break in health he was forced to resign his position after a very successful term of service.

Rev. James B. Carpenter would answer the roll call of the Presbytery. His most important pastorate has been with the Evergreen Presbyterian Church, Memphis, Tenn. The records of the growth of this church during his pastorate furnish ample proof of the strength, fidelity, and effectiveness of this son of the Orphanage.

Rev. John W. Carpenter, of Williamson, W. Va., would appear on the list. Information in-

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dicates that he is one of the best known and best loved ministers of his city and section. This information was taken from a letter that recently fell into the writer's hands and is a fine testimonial.

Rev. J. H. Clark, of Forsythe, Ga., has devoted his time and energies largely to newspaper work and has rendered a valuable service through his paper. In connection with this work he has been able to do a supply work for small churches which otherwise might have been denied gospel privileges.

Rev. J. B. Branch, after finishing his studies in Princeton Seminary, accepted a pastorate in Statesville, N. C. He was invited by Dr. Jacobs to become his assistant in the conduct of the Orphanage. For eight years he rendered a devoted service to Dr. Jacobs and the Orphanage. Upon the taking over of the John De la Howe Industrial School by the State, Mr. Branch was elected Superintendent and has been doing an increasingly large work there for the past five years.

Rev. Arthur T. Taylor is one of the present generation, having graduated from the Colum-

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bia Theological Seminary in 1923. With a fine record in college and seminary he entered upon his work at Atmore, Ala. with enthusiasm, and every indication points to a successful ministry.

Just as this book comes from the press two other sons, Louis C. Lamotte and Clarence E. Piephoff will be finishing their Theological courses and will be ready to join the ranks of their older brothers as soldiers of the cross. The Presbytery might with propriety record the names of two others, Rev. Darby Fulton, D. D., son of Rev. Sam P. Fulton, and Rev. Hewett, son of Rev. D. M. Fulton.

This Presbytery might enroll many Elders, but the following come readily to mind: Courtney Wilson, Upper Long Cane Church, S. C.; Walter Chamblee, Alabama Street, Atlanta; W. W. Harris and Marion Stutts, Thornwell Memorial Church.

The Committee on Memorials would be called to report to this Presbytery the death of four members. After college and seminary Rev. Dawson Henry began his ministry in Charleston, W. Va. He had not only the requisite scholastic preparation but his heart, his soul



CORNWELL JENNINGS.



CLARK JENNINGS.



DARBY FULTON D.D.



SAM P. FULTON D.D.



JAMES B. CARPENTER.



JOHN W. CARPENTER.

THORNWELL'S PREACHER SONS



D.W. BRANNEN D.D.



T. ELLYSON SIMPSON D.D.



DAWSON HENRY.



CLARENCE PIEPHOFF.



LOUIS C. LAMOTTE.



JACK H. CLARK



ARTHUR TAYLOR.

THORNWELL'S PREACHER SONS

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seemed enriched. He put himself whole heartedly into his work. He won a warm place in the affection of his people. But the dread hand of disease was laid upon him. After a few brief years of service for the Master he was called to his reward and higher service.

Rev. Dent Brannen, D. D., was privileged to give some thirty years of service to the church as one of her faithful and efficient ministers. His first pastorate at Milledgeville, Ga., continued for more than twenty years. It was pre-eminently a success in the real sense of the term. His second pastorate was at Moultrie, Ga. He was permitted to give but a brief service to that congregation. But it was long enough to make a profound and lasting impression upon the church and city. The people felt that he was indeed a man of God.

Rev. Clark A. B. Jennings was born in 1868. After finishing school in the Orphanage he graduated in the Clinton College. Having completed his Seminary course he served churches in Enoree Presbytery in South Carolina. He was leading an eminently useful life and was one of the splendid men of his Presbytery. In

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1908 he met a tragic death by drowning. He was buried in Clinton. He had evidenced his love for Thornwell Orphanage and confidence in it by saying while yet apparently far from death that in the event of his death it was his wish that his children be sent to the Orphanage. Three of them did find a home in the Institution.

Rev. F. Cornwell Jennings graduated at the college in Clinton and attended Princeton Seminary. After graduation he served churches in the north and became a very popular and much sought after preacher. After just a few years of successful work the "white plague" laid its hand upon him and cut him down when only twenty-eight years of age. His remains were brought back to Clinton where they await the resurrection summons.

Foreign Missions.—As the great cause of Foreign Missions would be presented the interesting and inspiring fact would be noted that this Thornwell Presbytery is represented in Japan by Rev. Sam P. Fulton, D. D., in China by Mrs. Ava Patton Anglin and Miss Cassie Oliver; in Africa by Mr. Bruno Schlotter and in Brazil by Miss Carrie Kilgore.

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Our prayer is that others may soon follow in their train.

Who won the war? It may be said that it was one or another who was much in the public eye and whose name became a household word. But whatever else may be said, we know that the world war could not have been won without the private in the ranks. So the work of the world is largely done and the burden of the world is largely borne by the privates in the ranks of life.

Much of the best fruitage of Thornwell Orphanage is to be found in the lives of those who were given new conceptions and filled with new determinations to make their lives worth while and worthy, though they might not become conspicuous for notable service. The general level of life has been raised where these sons and daughters of Thornwell have served because of the touch and inspiration of the institution upon them.

The effort and prayer of those directly connected with the Orphanage is that the future may reveal a larger fruitage for the state, for the church, and for Christ than the past.

CHAPTER XII.

LETTERS BACK HOME

MENTION has been made of the fact that the children of Thornwell are happy in their life. After they leave the Home and take their places in life they look back with affectionate interest to their childhood home.

The letters that come to the office from the sons and daughters who have been away for a few months or thirty years tell very effectively the story of their devotion to the Home and do it more strikingly than any other could tell it. They speak out of the experience and as they write precious memories are aroused.

We give in this chapter a selection of letters, taken almost at random.

DEAR DR. LYNN:

Enclosed please find my check for \$..... for the Orphanage. I just wish it were for much more. I do hope the Thanksgiving collections were good.

Well, just to think twenty years ago today my sister and I were admitted into Thornwell Orphanage. I

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realize more fully the longer I live that it was the best thing that ever happened to us.

Wish you could have heard Dr. Sam Fulton's youngest son, Darby, last Sabbath. He spoke on Japan at both morning and evening services and he was just splendid.

I hope you will have a splendid Christmas. Also that every one will keep well.

With kind regards to all, I am,

Yours truly,

MY DEAR DR. LYNN:

Wonder what you will think of your Winthrop girl when she tells you that she has passed on all her examinations and term work? I am so happy I can hardly contain myself. Of course the marks may not be brilliant and loaded with honors but I think I have made a respectable pass.

This past week has been a terror to us all. I have never studied so hard before. Exams began the day after Thanksgiving and you can imagine how all of us spent that day. My room-mate and I both are happy tonight. She has just finished writing to her mother, telling her the good news. But there are others who are rather sad. You have never seen so many tear-stained faces. Some failed one, some two and others have to leave. I am certainly thankful I am not of that number.

Thornwell Orphanage

Hope everyone is well and that Santa Claus is coming in fast.

With love to all,

DEAR DR. LYNN :

At this time of the year my thoughts go back to my old home—the place where I spent the happiest days of my life.

I am sending the Orphanage \$. Wish I could send more. I assure you I hope some day to do more.

I am getting along fine. Have a good job. If it had not been for Thornwell Orphanage I might not be able to say that.

Hope the boys and girls there will all make good in their future life. My love and best wishes to them all. I hope the next year will be the best the Orphanage ever had.

Yours truly.

DEAR DR. LYNN :

I am enclosing check for \$. Will you please pay back dues on *Our Monthly* which I have been receiving off and on for three or four years and balance spend on boys and girls for Christmas.

It has been about thirty years since I was one of them. I look back on those days as the happiest of my boyhood life.

I wish I was there to light those cones about 3 or 4 o'clock on the morning of Christmas. Guess you

Letters Back Home

say you are glad I am not there to light them that early!

I have a family of my own now, four boys and one girl. I know my wife and family will join me in best wishes for a very happy Christmas and the New Year for you and your large family.

With love for each one, I am yours respectfully.

DEAREST FATHER:

Pardon the familiarity but being with Elizabeth and hearing "Father this and that" has caused me to form the habit of calling you Father over here. Course if you'd rather not claim me I'll call you "that Dr. Lynn." Just teasing. It is a lot of fun calling you Father over here. Been trying to persuade Elizabeth that "Father" meant the bare headed smiling picture for me. But she insists on keeping both. At any rate I'm sharing them all with her.

Yes, thanks, Dr. Lynn, I'm quite well and perfectly happy. No girl in the world has ever been so blessed as I've been in my few years of living and its difficult to know my immense gratitude. I think everyone I've ever known has either directly or indirectly been the cause of some happiness for me.

We're going through Exams now. Elizabeth has had three and her next doesn't come until next Thursday and she has a holiday until Wednesday when I suppose she will study for the Thursday Exam. Elizabeth is such a good student, I dare say she won't have

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much "boreing" to do. I've had three. Got rid of my worst, chemistry, on the first day. Have three next week but none tomorrow and that's the reason I'm giving myself the pleasure of writing you a letter for it is a real pleasure I assure you.

I've made Elizabeth talk T. O. news until she's about exhausted. I've even asked her multitudes of things she forgot to observe while in Clinton. Fancy not seeing and hearing about everything.

Haven't forgotten you're rushed at this time so I will not drag this further. I hope you'll soon catch up.

My best regards to everyone.

Lovingly.

REV. L. ROSS LYNN, D. D. :

Your letter of August 25th was duly received. Please excuse my delay in answering.

I had some hints of the semi-centennial of the Orphanage. It would give me the greatest pleasure to be present at that time. I do have my furlough partly in that year. That is, I go home next year, and my furlough continues until the next year. But I cannot yet say whether I will be in America until the summer of 1925. It may be that for the good of the work out here I shall have to return before that time. So I think it would be better not to depend on me for that sermon. If it happens that I can be there I would consider it a great pleasure to help in any way that I can. Still now it looks as if I must return to Japan before that time.



MISS CASSIE OLIVER.



MRS A. PATTON ANGLIN.



REV. SAM P. FULTON D.D.



BRUNO M. SCHLOTTER.



MISS CARRIE KILGORE.

Letters Back Home

Please let me say that I appreciate from the bottom of my heart this kind thought of the committee on program to ask me to preach that sermon. I am sure that the committee has no knowledge of how dull we missionaries are when we speak in English. Now if I could preach in Japanese it would be comparatively easy.

I know you will be glad to know that we received no injury from the terrible earthquake. We are back at our work here, and everything is moving along as usual.

I am sending you a small gift for the Orphanage. The Orphanage and its work are often in my mind and heart.

With best wishes for you and your work.

Yours sincerely.

MY DEAR DR. LYNN:

We received your letter last Monday morning when it was too late. It must have undoubtedly come Saturday evening, but as luck would have it, neither Fred, Pug nor myself were there at the time of mail call. We appreciate your invitation all the same, if we did receive it too late. Guess it was better for somebody's pocket-book that we weren't there to help masticate the delicacies, because you have no idea how much we can really eat. Pug and Fred average about ten biscuits at a meal and as for myself, I'm ashamed to state my average, but I can assure you it would make Babe

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Ruth's batting average look mighty slim. That's a little inside dope I got from Fred and Pug—they would deny the charge if questioned. Doubt if we could have held our record Sunday with so much competition in Mr. Harris and Mr. Fleming. Anyway we were certainly sorry we couldn't have dined with you at the Piedmont, but it was all our fault by not being at the mail call.

Hope your trip here to Atlanta was a very successful one, which I'm certain it was, and that everybody seemed much enthused over the wonderful work accomplished at old T. O.

In reminiscing I often wander back to Thornwell and have the joy of playing again under the old oaks, the many games of a boy's delight, such as playing marbles, spinning tops and shooting "flips" on the sly. You know they were happy old days. We would roll hoops all day without the slightest tinge of fatigue, but when night came we were too tired even to wash our feet—we always had to wash them, though, in a rather timid manner, or at least duck them under the water.

I can realize now the happiest moments of my life were spent at T. O., when as a boy, because there were no problems, no deep disappointments, no struggle for existence; life came to me without my even having to bat an eye or to move a finger. The most wonderful thing about T. O. in my estimation, is that Christian atmosphere singing through the lives of the boys and

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girls. They seem to be unconscious of its prevailing and dominating power until the rough and sometimes cruel world has dropped the gate of time upon their youth and home. The most beautiful thing in life is the fight, not the victory; as can be compared in a small scale to a football game. It is not the victory but the game, the fight put into the game so as to deserve victory, which is the thing that makes us live and enjoy life the more. Although time has dropped the gate upon youth which has been a wonderful and pleasant game, but not serious; the game ahead, played in the stadium of world affairs, I believe will prove to be the best game, though the hardest, the roughest and the more serious.

Glad that I have T. O. as my foundation, my starting point, and may I always be worthy of her clean and noble ideals by keeping God as my constant Ruler and Advisor.

Dr. Lynn, I would write more, but its imperative that I cram my head in a text-book a little before retiring. Give "Olley-gash" my best regards, and your whole family my sincere wish for happiness and health.

Yours sincerely.

REV. DR. LYNN:

I was at dear old Thornwell twenty years ago as an inmate, and though I have never had the pleasure of going back again since my graduation in 1903, I shall never forget the old home with its sacred memories,

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though I've never been able to do much for it, and I've had a poor way to show my appreciation of all the blessings I received while there. I appreciate, more than you can ever know, your sending me the Monthly complimentary for such a long time. Ah, that little messenger from home, how can I do without it? As I wrote Dr. Jacobs years ago, "I hope some day to pay for the Monthly with interest," and if you will keep on sending it, I will certainly pay for it sometime. I missed getting the March and April numbers and if it pleases you to send it on, will you please send those back issues too?

It has been an uphill struggle for us for many years, for my husband went blind in just a few years after we were married and the four children were very small, so I just have not been able to pay for the Monthly, though I certainly would like to have done so long ago. Things are getting brighter now, however. My eldest son finishes high school this year at Cheraw. We live in the country eight miles from Cheraw, and he goes from home every day. Then he will stay at home and work the farm so the other boys can go to school at Cheraw. Then he wants to take a Business Course. In the meantime would you like for me to get some subscribers or renewals for the Monthly at Cheraw or McFarlan and help pay for it that way? Also would like to sell for you "The Lord's Care," that thrilling little book by our dear Dr. Jacobs.

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Another personal matter I wish to call your attention to and one which I have thought about for several years is this: On several occasions while I was there I got something to eat between meals without permission and it did not occur to me at that time that it was the same as stealing, but did like I was at home. (That was one of my weaknesses, wanting to eat between meals), but I have been waiting until I could pay the Orphanage back for it, but the matter about the Monthly, constrained me to tell you now and will pay as soon as possible, and in looking over a book after I left a girl had given me, I found a little paper song book which we used to use in chapel before the old Seminary was burned. Would like to keep that as a souvenir unless you have no other copy of it, in which case I will send it to you. I refer you to Mrs. A. M. Copeland as to my character while there.

O, that I had a million dollars to give to the Orphanage! I am so sorry I ever did this, and I am glad the Lord reminded me of it, and "He is faithful and just to forgive our sins and cleanse us from all unrighteousness." Now Dr. Lynn, this is a long letter and uninteresting to you, perhaps, but just wanted to make this confession, and ask you to forgive me. I know your's is a busy life so will not ask you to write a letter, but just send the Monthly again and I will know you forgive me.

Wishing you much success in your Holy work.

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DEAR DR. AND MRS. LYNN:

We received the Christmas card and greatly appreciate the remembrance. I sent the message on to Bertha. Her present address is, 23 B. Society Street, Charleston, and mine is now, Clio, S. C., Route 2.

We had a very delightful Christmas. Santa Claus was wonderfully good to us. Edwin's mother had a family reunion, so we spent the day there and thoroughly enjoyed it, for that is just our second home, and we can't go too often to enjoy it. Edwin is the baby of the family and hasn't yet been weaned away from "home." However, we have a lovely little home of our own and we are devoted to it, as well as to each other. It isn't so beautiful materially but is beautiful spiritually. And after all that's what makes home a "Little Heaven." It is a real home full of love and sunshine.

On October 14 God gave us a little girl and we are very, very proud of her. Her cheerful smiles and our dear little boy's gay laughter and jabbering keep us bubbling over with happiness. He is beginning to talk quite plainly and says some very amusing things sometimes. Is exceedingly fond of going to "Dundy Kul" even though he isn't far enough advanced to learn the lessons.

Our new preacher gave us his first sermon yesterday and it was grand. I feel sure "Carolina" is going to progress by leaps and bounds. We are all very proud

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of our church, and everyone seems interested in Thornwell.

I'm enclosing a dollar for my subscription to "Our Monthly." Please don't forget to have my address changed.

Had a letter from Bertha recently and she seems to be in booming good health. Said Santa was grand to her.

I enjoy reading every work of the Monthly. And we are very proud of the football team. Had been keeping up with the games in the state and were plum delighted when Thornwell lead Columbia over the top.

I hope this year will bring great happiness and unusual health to our large family at Thornwell.

Sincerely,

DEAR CAROLINE:

I received your card at Christmas and have been intending writing you ever since. I certainly do appreciate your remembering me with Xmas greetings. I think of you all so much and wish that I could only see you all. You might send me some pictures once in a while. I looked very hard at the pictures in the Monthly of the football team but couldn't make out very many, the cuts were dark. I made out John Allan on both. I guess they're rather proud of their record as well they deserve to be. They certainly did fine. I see where Robert is back in Clinton too. I guess your mother was glad. How is she getting along now? I

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will never forget how good she was to me when I was there with her. If I ever make a trip East she will be one of the main ones I want to see.

We have had some very cold weather this winter, for a week in January we had 20 below zero weather. We haven't very much snow now as we have had pretty good weather for the last few days, though it still freezes every night.

I suppose Bessie is a great big girl now? Isn't she? I don't think I would know all the faces, the years would make such a change. I have two nice little youngsters, Jesse Allen will be five years in May and Adele will be three years old. She is the best little girl you ever saw, and fat as a pig. She has long curls; Jesse Allen wore curls until after he was three and a half years old.

I would like to see Jesse get into a bunch of boys there, telling hunting stories; the big and little would enjoy it so much.

There has been lots of measles and chickenpox and now there's a case of Scarlet Fever here. But we haven't had much sickness this winter at all.

Give my love to all who remember me and I would love ever so much to hear from you and your mother.

With much love.

DEAR STUTTS:

Enclosed please find check for \$3.00 which I think pays my subscription to "Our Monthly" up to Septem-

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ber, 1925. I should have sent this in long ago but have just kept neglecting it. I enjoy reading the Monthly very much. I notice where Arthur Taylor was there a few days ago. Everytime I see anything about him I think of how we used to call him "Thad" and he would run after us and hit us with his left hand. We would call him left handed "Thad" just to get him to run after us. I would like to see him and all the other fellows I used to know at Thornwell. I am looking forward to coming to the Grand Rally in 1925.

Stutts, please change my address from 132 E. Stone Ave., to East N. St. Extension, Route 2. I have swapped my place on Stone Avenue for one farther out with a big lot where I can raise chickens and keep a cow. Remember me to any of the folks there that I know.

Wishing you and yours much happiness and success.
Yours truly,

DEAR FRIENDS:

Mr. Stutts asked me to write a letter for the Alumni Column but am afraid the readers will be disappointed in his selection, as I am not a brilliant writer, but no one loves and remembers Thornwell any better than I do, though it has been more than twenty years since I was there.

Not long ago a lady remarked to me that she thought it wonderful how attached the children became to Thornwell Orphanage. Ah, the secret of it is: Happy

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hearts in happy homes. A week, or even a day spent there, will convince the most skeptical that it is the best and safest place a child could be who has lost its parents. Everybody who has any love for home at all always puts a halo, as it were, around days of childhood, ever remembering joyful days before care began; so we, who have spent our childhood and youth at Thornwell, will do the same, for we would be very ungrateful indeed to forget such pure, noble and unselfish lives as Dr. Jacobs, Mrs. Bulard, Miss Nina Nickell, Miss Kitty Crockett, Miss Emily Watson, Miss Ella Bell, Mrs. Clark, Mrs. Towles, Miss Louise Baldwin, Miss Annie Blake, Mrs. Brissenden, Mrs. Branch, Mrs. Simonton, Mrs. Garrison, Mrs. A. M. Copeland, Miss Cleo Patton, Miss Mollie Manson, Miss Carrie Hipp and many, many others who gave the best of their lives in this holy work at child-training.

I remember the first day I was there and was struck with the good fellowship and affectionate interest for each other. Then came night—well, all of you who have ever been away from home know what the first night away from home is like. I did a very silly thing (you remember I was always doing silly stunts), instead of going in the study room with the girls I wandered off alone and sat down on the bottom step of the third story stairway to have a good home-sick “cry.” I did not indulge in tears very long, however, for pretty soon Mrs. Towles, matron of the kitchen, came along going to her room and lovingly persuaded

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me to go with her which I did, and I shall always be glad that I happened to be on those steps at that particular time for I got an insight into the character of one of the most lovable of women, who could dry the tears of orphan children and make them forget they were among strangers.

It was my good fortune the first year to be under the loving care of Miss Nina Nickell at the Edith Home and in Dora Patton's "set." Dear Dora was such a good girl and we all loved her. She has gone to live with Jesus now.

I shall never forget those Edith Home days and I should like to hear from those who lived there when I was there, also my Home of Peace and Fairchild Infirmary mates. I wonder if Katie remembers our house top experience while we lived at the Infirmary? O, those were good old days!

I get such interesting letters from Mary Dill, Miss Kitty Crockett and Miss Watson. Saw Miss Nina about ten years ago. She is Mrs. De Vane now and it was a great pleasure to have her visit in our home twice, some sixteen or seventeen years ago.

For the next three years dear Mrs. Bullard was my matron at the Home of Peace. How I wish I could see her again and hear her talk so interestingly. We used to love for Dr. Jacobs to come and talk over his plans with us for the future welfare of the Orphanage—that was a subject always on his heart.

I remember one evening specially while we were

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gathered in the parlor, Miss Carrie played and sang that sad, sweet song :

“Where is now the merry party,
I remember long ago,
They have all dispersed and wandered,
Far away, far away.” etc.

As well as I remember, Dr. liked that song among those not sacred, but his favorite songs were those beautiful old hymns we used to sing so often in our simple chapel services. It seems ages since that particular “Merry Party.”

The last year I was there, Miss Louise Baldwin, then Miss Annie Blake were my matrons at the Infirmary, and I shall always remember with affection, these and all my other matrons and substitutes. Am always so glad to get that little messenger from home, “Our Monthly”—would miss it very much if it did not come. Have been enjoying the alumni column so much.

Guess I had better bring these scattering remarks to a close, hoping to be at the “Grand Rally” and wishing Dr. Lynn the best of success in his holy work. Wishing all of you many useful, happy years to come.

Sincerely.

APPENDIX I

TRUSTEES

IT is with great pleasure that we present the names of the Board of Visitors and Trustees as they came to be known. However this does not include the names of the Advisory Members who lived outside the controlling Synods.

These names suggest faith, faithfulness, loyalty and love.

LOCAL BOARD

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R. L. PRATHER	W. H. SHANDS
J. E. PEARSON	WM. PLUMER JACOBS

SYNOD OF SOUTH CAROLINA

J. L. HARRIS	REV. F. W. GREGG, D. D.
REV. JOHN G. LAW	(99—)
REV. SAML. M. SMITH, D. D.	(1903—)
REV. W. T. MATTHEWS	ROBT. E. COOPER
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T. C. GOWER	HENRY BUCK
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EX.-GOV. M. P. ANSEL	CHANEY STONE
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SYNOD OF GEORGIA

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REV. W. B. JENNINGS	REV. H. F. HOYT

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JOHN J. MCKAY
(1903*)
JOHN J. EAGAN
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SYNOD OF FLORIDA

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REV. T. E. SMITH
REV. L. H. WILSON
REV. W. W. ELWANG
(99—)
HENRY A. BLACKBURN
REV. THOS. P. HAY, D. D.
(1923—)
REV. C. M. GORDON

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MR. WM. P. CHAMBERS
REV. D. J. BLACKWELL
MR. S. E. IVES

APPENDIX II

PUPILS

DR. JACOBS did not want the Orphanage to be simply a clearing house or a temporary place for children. He preferred to train and equip for life a few rather than simply touch many. So Thornwell has kept her sons and daughters, if they would remain, till High School was finished and many have even been put through College.

Two annual reports have been lost from the files, but the count which we have been able to make shows 1,577.

They may be found scattered in four continents.

PUPILS IN THORNWELL ORPHANAGE

Flora Pitts	Letha A. McCants
Daniel T. Boozer	Lula Darnall
Ella Enriken	R. C. Wilson
Alfred Agnew	Julia M. Fripp
Fannie Agnew	E. Nora Fripp
Johnnie Agnew	Mary Smith
Annie Agnew	Cleora Patton

Pupils

Minnie McKitrick	Clark Jennings
Minnie Pitts	Daisey Whaley
Thomas J. Clatworthy	Olando F. Ropp
Mary Clatworthy	Wm. Roundtree
Sam P. Fulton	Alice Harris
Darby M. Fulton	Bathsheba Harris
J. Frank Cripps	John M. Harris
Carrie H. Freer	Janie S. Cannon
Laura E. Whaley	Annie B. Fields
Lucy A. Whaley	Effie Matthews
Robert S. Craig	Elmira J. Roundtree
Mallie Darnal	Wm. A. King
Clelia R. Freer	Maggie J. Crawford
Ben H. Adams	Wm. Henry Quigley
Alle H. Quarles	Herbert Murphy
Lizzie Witherspoon	Jennie Russell Hurley
Hattie Williams	James G. Moffett
Sula Spruel	Nattie N. Harris
Berdie S. Tygert	Sertilla Glenn
John H. Brown	Carrie Ursula Manson
Ellerbe Wallace	Swinton King
Fannie Smith	Charlie Broughton
Alonzo McGee	Willie Hackett
Chester Witherspoon	M. Gertrude Griffin
Bessie Long	Thomas E. Dean
Irene Wallace	Fred Happoldt
Mary Ellen Bowen	Hattie Foy
Allah Pollard	Linna F. Glenn
John K. Witherspoon	William Carpenter
Willie T. Jennings	James Carpenter
F. Cornell Jennings	R. Hester Cannon
Dent Brannen	Rosa Estelle Horn
David Huntington	Tallula Lee
Minnie Lee Huntington	Hattie A. Bishop

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Carrie E. Moore	Fannie C. Perry
Lily Moore	Andrew Blume Milam
Carrie L. Hipp	Mamie Norris
Henry L. Griffin	Pearl Norris
Lizzie A. Blackburn	Lizzie S. Norris
Carl Q. Guderson	John L. Mallard
Albert Elmore Taylor	Mary Watkins
Mary N. Hellams	Ida Bishop
Hervey D. Rantin	Jennie Bishop
Ona May Austin	Maggie McGee
Mollie J. Manson	Mattie Daisey Hipp
Laura T. Philips	Murdock Henry
Genetta Guest	James Harvin
Minnie L. Guest	Sara Harvin
Aimee B. Rantin	Martha W. Hellams
Louise Baldwin	Lidie Ferguson
Earnest M. Miller	Addie Ferguson
Georgia A. Malone	Berta Ferguson
J. Mc. Jennings	John Ferguson
A. Franklin Page	Oscar Caldwell Philips
Roberta M. Page	Henry Russell
William Page	Herbert Russell
Jennie May Jane	Charles L. Milam
Jessie S. Todd	Dawson Henery
Bessie M. Gibson	James Chalmers Perry
Rosa Estelle Hipp	Sally Dickey
Mary Dillard Shelton	Benj. C. Glenn
Wm. A. Caldwell	Nannie Cora Loven
John Wesley Carpenter	Fuller C. King
Bessie Hackney	Mary Carl McGowen
Lalla D. Neal	Bettie Strain McGowen
Anna Shute	Lida Simmons
Edward A. Groves	Wallace Hudson
E. Lizzie McGaha	Annie Harmon

Pupils

Eudora Evelyn Patton	Maggie Watt
Ava Parnell Patton	Ida Wood
Bessie Feebeck	Julia Wittman
Aoline Price	Lula Wittman
Maggie S. Holland	Walter Chamblee
Alice M. Cole	Lucius Gartell
Katie Cole	Kemble Bailey
John R. Todd	Ben. F. Norris
Ebenezer Laurens Patton	Herbert Russell
Alfred L. Miller	John Young
Natt S. Corry	Raymond McGuire
Joseph J. Bailey	William Arthur Erskine
Mark Groves	Thomas Geo. Ashley O'Brien
Joseph Leonidas Curl	James Bennett Branch
James E. Loven	Marcus Albert Smith
Robert B. Loven	Virginia Ophelia Bailey
Joseph B. Witherspoon	Lena Rachel Kaiser
Charlotte Dunn	Hugh Samuel Smith
Maude Judson	Celia Conn
Kate Maury	Mora Malley Conn
Mary Feebeck	Annie Peak Neece
Elvira Dunn	Mary Emma Gleen
Ellison Simpson	Jack William Holland
Arthur H. Davis	Alice Kate Mattox
Henry S. Aubinoe	Alice Maud Dunn
Carl H. Robie	Joseph A. Chandler
Sidney Johnson Kilgore	Alma Lottie Bouknight
Robert Lee Kilgore	Caroline Falconer Hart
Clara Maury	Lovick Pierce Kilgore
Harry O'Brien	Denham B. Hart
Bernice Simpson	Carrie Kilgore
Ella Shelton	David Gregg Adams
Eleanor Chamblee	Ettzell Laurens Adams
Birdie Cason	Lena Louise Moore

Thornwell Orphanage

Dora Wallace	Thomas Edgar Dunwoody
Sarah Cordelia Loughridge	Bascom Brissenden
Elizabeth McLeod Reamy	Jettie Gertrude Roberts
Alison Montray Fincher	Walter Ponder
Pearl Helen Todd	Warner Ponder
Myrtle Ellen Bowen	Andrew Hazel
Corrinne Rebecca Wathen	James Thomas Wilson
Leonard Clyde Wood	Ruth Harwell Pennington
Charlie Goulding Leonardi	Lillian Ophelia Brissenden
Martin Luther Moore	Charles Everett Dunwoody
Agnes Ella Loughridge	Eloise Linson
William Pierce Hipp	Julia Linson
Thomas Lee Adams	Carrie Llliam Chapman
Nanna Leonardi	Marjie Elizabeth Chapman
William Sinkler Moore	Sallie Frank Clark
Andrew Hasell	William Poindexter
Elizabeth May Wathan	Julia Belle Clark
Harley Wathan	Robert Edwards Elliot
Luther Frierson	Jefferson Ward Poindexter
Sidney Brooks	Robert Daniel Cole
Wm. Thomas McCallum	Mary Louise Fennel
Charles Henry Allgood	Sudie Estelle Harper
Edward Lovelace	Walter Norris Jones
Lorabess Gurley Lovelace	Amanda Mcade Minter
Janie Gertrude Satterwhite	Earnest Lee Poindexter
Gussie Varina Harper	Bertha Olive Brissenden
Mary Elizabeth Harper	Mattie Eugene Dobbins
Nellie Benson	Sallie Maude McNeil
Ida Gerdine Streckfuss	Kate Sherrod
Lucy Cecil Feebeck	Lena Elizabeth Bouknight
Harold Ames Thackston	John Wm. Tyrrell
Earnest McGowen Galloway	Blanche Shands Duval
Harry John Brissenden	Ella Dendy Fennel
Lillian Nelson	Alice Hodges

Pupils

Eula Harrison	Bessie Leola Hodge
Mary Vermelle Langston	Kate Cleveland Hodge
Nettie Belle Satterwhite	Mary Elizabeth Moore
Corrie Antoinette Ferrell	Rebecca Annie Popwell
Lettie Maude Dobins	Clara Cora Bell
Eola Mae Downs	Cassie Lee Oliver
Hedvig Johanna Anderson	Lucile Francis Thackston
Anna Theresa Anderson	Nannie Missouri Sherrod
Arthur Bruce McCallum	Tommie Lee Adams
Harmon Carson	Wm. Earnest McIntosh
Sara Grace Morrison	William Henry Fennell
Cora Lee McIntosh	Georgia Augusta Brewer
John Addison	Josephine Banks
Lillian Bell	Jessie Ettabell Brewer
Edward Glaeseker	James Barber Lovelace
Janie Hamlin	Lucy White Hollingsworth
Luther Moore	Virginia Annie Green
John Carl Anderson	Eugene Earl Hamlin
Richard Vaiden Bowman	Archie Jackson Miller
William Lamar Carson	Lottie Albertine Tyrell
Ella Pearl Harper	Jose Perdrie
Dora Tutula Holland	Susan Gordan Green
Charles Kirk	Florence Gertrude Green
Eunice Vivian Riddle	Eva Miller
Ella Bright Satterwhite	Virginia Anda Chalmers
William Harry Stembbridge	Herbert Brooks
Willie May Satterwhite	Sidney Albert Brooks
Leslie Emerson Thomson	Edna King
Willie Grafton Addison	Allene Frances Langston
Jean Walter Bailey	Virginia Addison
Henry Grady Hamlin	Howard Hodge
Rupert Dalrymple McIntosh	Lila Elizabeth Jacks
John Gardener	Nannie Allen Jacks
Paul Garrison	Esther Connelly

'Thornwell Orphanage

Walter Connelly	Bennet Earl Edmunds
Estella Mosely	Elmo Canada
Grace Chalmers	Willie Latham
Willie Mack Langston	May Annie Sorgee
Sallie May Moore	Belle Carrie Weatherby
Allie C. Moore	Lec Minnie Morgan
Raymond Fremont King	Lavinia Julia Flanagan
Edward Henderson	Henry Thomas Moore.
Alvin Bell Henderson	Wade Hampton Wetherly
Frank Poindexter	Mack Wetherly
Henry Grier Stanford	May Olive Tinsley
Frank Dobbs Streckfuss	Palmer Julian Thackston
Sam Otis Tillet	Leonard Mary Latham
Myrtle Kennedy Oliver	Mabel Ricksney Flanagan
Willis Waddel	John Palmer Morgan
Tommie Edwin Hamlin	Essie May Surns
Donald Smith	James Fred Meyer
Harold Ames Thackston	Estis Buckner
Rosa Margaret Word	Vashti Carter
James McIntosh Lea	Wilson Harris
Corrie Belle Murphy	Marie Moore
Bruno Max Schlotter	Agnes Brown
May Bell Verderey	Ruth Belle
Charles E. Verderey	Herbert Bradley
James Jackson Harper	Macie Mattie Stanford
Conner Nelson	Sadie Powell Hall
Lois Martha Sims	Gladys Anna Magruder
Morgan Looney	Douglas Gilmer Brown
Mattie Julia Downs	Lula Wingor
Margaret Sunie Murphy	Hugh McLean Buckner
Pluss Walter Riddle	Lottie Allene Wood
Robert Coles Thackston	Amy Shockley
Robert Gracy Murphy	Louree Rebecca Williams
William Leah Martin	Nellie Bradley

Pupils

Ella Alberta Riddle	Silas Stutts
Clara May Carter	Nellie Eichelberger
Iverson Harris Hall	Mary Lewis
Judson William Brown	Jerry Glenn Burgess
Charles Fritz Meyer	Della Bearden Leake
Helen Dews Magruder	William Albert Lytle
Lizzie Pearilne Holcombe	Katherine Louis McLauren
Sula Holcombe	Charles Leland Winn
Mary Ellen Wilson	Ina Olena Kennedy
Sallie Jane Wilson	Mary Emily McLauren
Mertie Wingor	Myrtle Elois Mullins
Geo. Washington Meyer	Pauline Elizabeth Mullins
Hope Good	Nellie Katherine Shaw
Hugh Calvin Smith Carter	Harry Weber
Bessie White Stanford	Mary Langford
Kate Katherine Langston	Eugenia Calvo
David Bump Bradley	Halene Anna Clarke
Daisey Andrew Eichelberger	Jennie Brown Leake
Earle Elizabeth Kern	Sue Elsie McCarley
Allan Francis Lide	Mary Lester Richards
Eula May Winn	Joseph Carvell Carr
Sarah Baum	Charles Edward Cox
Warner Roscoe Hayes	George M. H. Cartledge
Fairfax Lapsley	Marion Howe Calvo
Susan Bryant Leake	Robert Siler Durant
Clara May Snyder	Louise Durant
Katie Elmira Tierce	Charles Arthur McCrea
Margaret Elizabeth Durant	Thomas Mayes Rembert
Mary Louise Kern	Lottie Tyrell
Raymond Earle King	Frank William White
Marion Stutts	Alvin Carr
Catherine Weber	Cora Lee Johnson
John Henry Winn	Frances Jennette Milam
Harold Brewster Brennecke	Julius Robert Newton

Thornwell Orphanage

George Lucius Newton	Ida Hannah Hadden
Minnie Lee Pearson	Anna Belle McCrary
Mary Patterson Pearson	Cornelius Stowers
Elizabeth Mildred Rice	Ida May Stowers
Trigg Johnson Taylor	Oggerritta Turner
Graham Caulfield Cox	Ethel Brimm Downing
Lydia Durant	Elizabeth Lesley
Lucy Love	John Nathan McCarley
Nora Love	Annie May Whittington
Edna Bishop Lyde	Nellie Foster
Nellie Eliza Rice	Altman Middleton
Thelma Baum	Ernest Leroy Stanford
Margaret Jane Barrett	Ida Blanton
Elizabeth Barrett	Ada Irene Curry
Harry Dikes Carter	Mary Melinda Chapman
Nellie Holcombe	Leo Davenport
Oscar Lewis	Ora Lee Dean
Willie Holcombe	Vera Dean
Charles Everett Rembert	Leroy Goings
Mary Margaret Rembert	Ione Lillian Gossett
Agnes Watson White	Jessie Thelma Kennedy
Annie Marie Annaberg	Josie Agnes Love
Annie Laura Hobbs	Cleone Amanda Love
Rhena Stowers	Ola Milam
James Demott Berry	Clara May Patterson
Sadie Margaret Lesley	Jas. Edward Salters
Mary Lester Richards	William Covert Salters
Keffie Downing	Elizabeth Nina Winn
Mamie Lanier	Lucile Harris
Emma McIntosh	Brewster Harold
Lilian Lanier	Lillie Mae Countts
Carlton Winn	Clarence Weldon Harper
Edward Caldwell	Myrtle Inez Seymore
Eddie Foster	Fannie Mason Brown

Pupils

George Flanagan	Susie Brown
George Frederick Grice	Horace Spencer
Mildred Annie Brown	Charles Eugene Layton
Monroe Richard Coppage	Adele Martin
Lina Ernestine Fuller	Rosa Wingard
Sam Kern	William Roger Layton
Laura Geraldi Lynch	Anita Loretta Shannon
Elizabeth Calhoun LaPierre	Lina Ernestine Fuller
Vera Page Armstrong	Alton Harris Simmons
Enoch Boyles McIntosh	Edward Miller Hawkins
Julius Duncan Seymour	Edward Holland Holton
Ada Taylor	John Thomas Turner
George Arthur Word	Hattie Gertrude Walters
Nellie Richards Williams	Nettie May Walters
George Harold Armstrong	John Cary Bowland
Irma Lorina Armstrong	Paul Randolph Curry
Ida Dora Blanton	Richard Edward Cordova
Mary Ellen Lynch	John Quinton Holton
Oscar Malden Kern	Willie Crosley Walker
Pat Lynch	Kenneth Campbell Chisholm
Kate Roslin Moore	Jno. D. Chisholm
Algie William Taylor	Joseph Cordova
Thomas Calvin Weir	Emily Graves Holton
Kate Bishop	Leroy Hamner Hawkins
Stephen Clay Brown	Viola Minerva Kimbell
Neva Elizabeth Fuller	Marion Leake
Grace Ruby Seymour	Leona Poteat
Parker Eason Brown	Lillou Gertrude Shannon
Bartow Young Milam	Marjorie Shannon
Wm. Anthony Middleton	Julius Max Trapp
Hattie Gale Poteat	Nettie Eva Trapp
Addie Louise Seymour	Fisher William Turner
Arthur Thaddeus Taylor	Winnie Etta Walters
May Tallon	Lillian Goines

Thornwell Orphanage

Kate Lynch	John Bothwell Quinn
Harvey William Layton	Lillian Beatrice Adams
Harry Carson Layton	Lillian O'Neal Bryant
Hazel Loryea	Herbert Alexander Bryant
Fannie Bertha Walters	Elizabeth Chisholm
Irene Weir	Gertrude Caroline Dean
James Weir	Ethel May Dixon
Olga Anneberg	Nettie May Kimbell
Katherine Jennings	Lillie May McIntosh
Georgia Marshall	Otto Mischke
James Harold Flanagan	Katherine McAdams
James Alexander Grimsley	James McClary
Ruth Alberta Love	Charles Dargan McClary
Lester Frank Pursley	Martha Oglesby
Wilhelmina Gladys Grimsley	Fannie May Oglesby
Lottie Addison	Lena Reid Shaw
Blanche Viola Cole	Walton Bunyan Sinclair
Alice Julia Gregory	Evelyn Inez Alexander
Amado Ramos	Carrie Lou Grice
Lillian Louise Shannon	Geneva Buchanan
Bonnee Lee Dixon	Whitcomb Brice Pratt
Margaret Fay McCowan	Jennie Ruby Bently
David Allen McAdams	Irene Wallace Wilburn
Albert Main Mischee	Lawthan McGee Austin
Florence Estelle Quinn	Ida Kathlean Richards
Eugene Edward Roddenbury	Lila Zipona Riddle
William Ella Roddenbury	Clifford Heath
Frank Adams	John Wycliffe Jackson
Simpson James Adams	Carl Michke
Murray Franklin Addison	Clara Patterson
Sara Henrietta Bryson	Cora Richards
Pearl Dixon	Thurber Richey
William Kimbell	Susie Stilwell
Grace Inez McCown	George Rogers Abrams

Pupils

Pauline Louise Bradley	Harry Hinkley Thornton
Carrie Prince Bradley	Margaret Louise Chisholm
Bonnie Lee Dixon	William Marcus Crawford
Upton Whitner Forbs	William Hawthorne
Bessie Richards	Annie Frazil Houser
Maude Lorena Smith	Mamie Catherine Crawford
Joseph Abrams	Lola Caroline Dugan
Rosa Beatrice Gaffney	Louis Ayer Dugan
Lee Bryant McCormick	Alta Effie Douglas
Mary Elizabeth Philyaw	Joe Maynard Grier
Calla Lily Smith	Laura Edna Hawthorne
Mary Frances Toland	Clyde Franklin Mobley
Brice Buchanan	Emmie Louise Pierce
Sudie Irene Elders	Dorothea Schroeder
Hilda Estelle Heath	Clyde Columbus Coleman
Ethel Neelands	Roxie Lee Douglas
Mary Neelands	Allen Pearson Hogan
Hilbert Roddenbury	Joseph Preston Le Suer
Lossie Eunice Neelands	Donald Dickinson Perry
Rosa Belle Watts	Mabel Phillips
Lillian Irene Wright	Charles Telford Reynolds
Mary Katherine Abrams	Ellen Cody
David Harold Bradley	Jennie Delilah Crawford
Maggie Buchanan	Byron Earle Hedstrom
Gertrude Dean	Annie Louise Hedstrom
Joseph Walters Elders	Pearle Mobley
Annie Belle Elders	Willie Winslow McCoy
Mary Emily McCormick	Louie Pierce
Pearl Gertrude Philyaw	Walter William Richardson
Mattie Elizabeth Smith	William Frederick Schroeder
Laura May Wright	Ruth Reynolds Slappy
Daniel Spencer	Luther Stanley Carlisle
Nellie Narcissa Buchanan	Ethel Belle McCoy
Alexander Randolph Spencer	Mattie Eulalia Thomas

Thornwell Orphanage

Annie Sue Bryson	Samson Dorris Beam
John Calhoun Brown	Sallie Elizabeth Beam
Ethel Louise Goines	Iris Daniel
Mary Elizabeth McMurray	Jessie Augusta Maxwell
Hugh Bradley	Mary Adeline Ponder
Jesse Buchanan	Louis Arlington Roy
Thomas Allen Brown	Furman Leander Wilson
Maude Blanche Carlisle	Thelma Davis
Robert Pierce Dugan	Irene Lockman
Edna Daisy Elders	Helen LeSuer
Clarence Howard Elders	Paul Hale Norris
Herbert Fuller	Leonard McClelland
Paul Julius Hogan	Lenhardt Turner
John Wilbur Lindsay	Mittie Williams
Robert Elwood Lindsey	Mary Charlotte Davis
Maggie Louise McDowell	Bryte Daniel
Hal Miller	J. D. Williams
Joseph Graham Miller	John Calvin Davis
Katie Louise Newton	Charles Edward Norris
Eliza Puesa Pulem	Richard Roy
Nora May Porter	Bryson Brown
Fred Edward Ransom	Atchinson Brooks
Robert Groves Schroeder	James Crawford
Ralph Sinclair	John Allen Dugan
Oscar Trapp	Garvin Daniel
Henry Ragin Thomas	May Belle Kimbell
Hayne Williams	Harrison King
Louise Brooks	Frank King
Ollie DeWitt Hunt	John Andrew King
Woodward Hollis	Theola King
William Thomas Kinnebrew	James Boyce Lindsay
Laura Dale Lindsay	Marie O'Neal
John Fletcher Pegues	Charles Walker Wilson
George Akins Wilson	Janie May Weir

Pupils

Paul White	Clyde Brown
Maggie Williams	Theodore Roosevelt Brown
Mary Eugenia Nichols	Fitzalan Chappell
Edward Leon Maddox	Jennie Daniel
Beulah Nora Nichols	John Hicks Duncan
Lillian Inez Nichols	John Marshall Finlay
Sara Nunnelee Rucker	Allie Nisbet
William Patrick Baskins	Lily Nisbet
Leland Francie Dicker	Edwina O'Neal
Ethel Ideal Owen	Gladys May Ragsdale
Myrtle Clara Rogers	Edith Wall Rucker
Beauregard Aull Russell	Jauanita Llewelyn Rucker
Lillis Russell	Lee May Simpson
Annie Frances Willard	William Clarence Sistar
Gladys Lee Wood	Floyd Earl Woodson
Ruby Chappell	Alma Collins
John Steele DuRant	Annie Newton
Winnie Katheryn Greene	Allena Mabry
Willie Belle Lynch	Nina Ruth Field
Thomas Harry Mangum	John Henry Wilson
Walter Nichols	Joward Cress
Floyd Acey Plummer	George Duncan
Ernestine Ragsdale	Helen McKinney
Fannie Willard	William Roy
George Ray Callison	Ruth Callison
Layton Harold Finley	Dudley Buffington
Arixona Marie Hughes	Andrew Haas
Clara Elizabeth LeSuer	Elizabeth Mouzon
Lucile Elizabeth Lynch	Annie Mouzon
Margaret Virginia Nichols	Roy Carver
Leon Ragsdale	Theodore Brennecke
Walter Lee Rucker	Como Brennecke
George Rucker	John Ella Austin
Fred Tolbert	Floride Edwards

Thornwell Orphanage

Robert Wilcox	Julia May Sistar
Victoria Willard	Ben Lee Stringer
Ossie Wilcox	Alice Stringer
Ester Lee Bailey	Alice Brennecke
Frank Duncan	Isabel Nannie Corley
Ella Belle Sign	Clifford Stiles
Clothidde Bailey	Andrew Govan Dantzler
Annie Lou Buffington	Benjamin Reed Austin
Susie Bowen	Clifford Facey
Lucile Chitwood	Anelle Brown
Henry Thomas	Alethia Collins
Mattie Lawson	Rebecca Pickens Dantzler
John Mangum	Carl Hudson
Marvin Wilcox	Victoria Maret
William Billingsley	Eugene Stavro
George Ray Callison	A. B. White
Barney Gardner	Mae Yancey
Octavius Francis	Roy Carver
Mattie Norris	Annie Laurie McAdams
Mattie Smith	Haskill Smart
Ellen Llewellyn	Warren Templeton
Dallas Caldwell Simpson	Fannie Yancey
Lita Simpson	Roy Barnwell
George Wilcox	Lonie Campbell
Eugene Bobbitt	Roxie Buchanan
Charley Bobbitt	Clarence Carver
Eva Lee Callison	Ruby Crockett
Marnoric Campbelle	Opal Crockett
Thelma Dendurent	Virginia Griffin
Sam Silas Knight	Edgerton Hammock
Haul William Knight	Harvey Hudson
Eugene Franklin Lawson	Ruth Lybrand
Louis Lawson	Dexter Dewitt Sizemore
Otis McMurray	Warren Wilcox

Pupils

Lawson Brown	Lelia Mary Mayfield
Gilbert Baskin	Ollie Thornwell Perry
Victor Bobbitt	Rosa Eva Perry
Charles Brenell Bobbitt	Dessie Padgett
Fannie Davis	James Melvin Postell
Earle Owen Dunlap	Emma Christine Brown
Lonnie Lingle Dunlap	Bertie Blanche Broom
Fate Fuller	Stacy Earnest Davis
Jeff Fuller	Earnest Grinnell
Ralph Lybrand	Eagleton Hammock
Ralph Pollard	Nancy Perry
Sara Templeton	Nancy Scott
James Lee Templeton	Thomas Woodward
Jack White	Victor Atkins
Jack Roy Williams	Clara Bell Bridges
Roy Billingsley	Hazel Louise Chamblee
Maggie Elizabeth Dugan	French Kilbourn
Susie Claudia Griffin	Alton Grinnell
Louise Hammock	William Garnett Padgett
Cora May Hammock	Elgie Rhinehardt
Marguerite Josephine White	Robert Roland Russell
Rosa Wilson	Elizabeth Brown
Edward Bobbitt	James Henderson Chamblee
Eugene Barnwell	Irene Clark
Albert Griffin	Lizzie May Melton
Helen Davis	Zenith Rhinehardt
Stella Deaton	Edgerton Woodard
Nellie Lucile Chamblee	Jessie Columbus Broom
James Scott	Ida Croft
Sarah Lucile Goodwin	John Davis
Robbie Nesbitt Grinnell	Loree Herbert
Sarah Emily Melton	Lizzie May Herbert
Mary Loretta Pate	Fairy Bell Herbert
Opal Chamblee	Ruby Kilbourn

Thornwell Orphanage

Peter Kilbourn	Hazeline Washam
Guy Stringer	William Eugene Watkins
Charlotte Stringer	Brevard Brown
Julian Russell Woodard	Allene Bullard
Laura McConnell	Ethel Busbee
Clarence Eugene Piephoff	Alva Daniell
Louis Cossett LaMotte	Lula Trammel
Mary Laurence	Annie May Campbell
Georgia Augusta Portsley	Oscar Cook
Frank LaMotte	Helen Ferguson
Margaret Grace	Vera Ferguson
Edward Preston	Edgar Padgett
Vergie Rhinehardt	Geta Ruthven
Edna Daniell	Helen Shadix
Joseph Boyd Hutson	Isabella Hughes
Charles Fred Laurence	Jennie Lee Patrick
Bryte Daniel	John Patrick
Arline Daniel	Pearl Chappell
Gordon Corley	Bobbie Washam
Victor Eugene Cox	Winnifred Elaine Kelly
Margaret Elizabeth Crawford	Ethel McConnell
Clara Lena Mayfield	Elizabeth Jenifer Rucker
Robert Landom Milam	Alma Jane Smithe
Robert Haywood Ruthven	Naomi Claymon
Otis Lee Ruthven	Dixie Gleen Ferrene
James Allen Stamps	Evelyn May Williams
Annie Bryan	Robert Brown Bills
Henry Hughes	Theodore Roosevelt Davis
William Milam	Charles William Klassett
Marian Russel Milford	Frances O'Neal Stevens
Daniel Arc Patrick	Greta Baughn Davis
Phocian Otis Spires	Harry Hasseltine
Sara May Stamps	Guy LeRoy Singleton
James Luther Trammel	Earl Hames

Pupils

Helen Pannell	Mary Brooks
Ida E. Croft	Elizabeth Fleidner
Orell Albert Dunlap	Annie Hall
Watson Otto Ferrene	Violet Hedgpeth
Thelma Inez Singleton	Johnie Jernigan
Marion Russell Singleton	John Klassett
Corinne Elsie Watson	Robert Kirkpatrick
Bernice Nannie Davis	Frances Roland
Joseph Hames	Ellen Tillotson
Jessie Lucile King	Miflin Wyndham
Samuel Oates McCants	Henry Watson
Mildred Elizabeth Pannell	Adelaide Landrum
John Alexander Connor	Foster Moody
Nellie McLure Davis	Marjorie Mangum
Harvey Hall	Virgil Slayton
Ruby Love Hall	Scott Tarplee
Claude Davis	Rutledge Tillotson
Harry Hicks	Lewis Compton
Plummer Hicks	Nell Fleidner
Robert McCants	Eupha Mae Hall
Ira McCants	Richard Jernigan
Edith Patrick	Bernard Price
Charlotte Lottie Singleton	Myrtice Steadman
Oscar Odell Watson	Sara Blanche Austin
Irene Goodwin	William Thomas Kelley
Ethel Hames	Thomas Elihu Roland
Alton Morse	Milton Lawerance Tillotson
Mary Roland	Naomi Willingham
Thomas Atwell	Sadie Luther Yancey
Henry Fleidner	John Culpepper
Dave Hodges	Varney Slaton
Aughtry McNaul	Vasco Clarence Landrum
Pauline Willingham	Joseph Howard Stamps
Austin William Benten	Evelyne Hunter Campbell

Thornwell Orphanage

Beatrice Ellen Campbell	Eugene Burgess
Robert Clark	Thomas Burgess
Author Allen Crockett	Jennings Dennis
Sara Margaret Hedgpeth	Virginia Dennis
Lesley Kelley	Albert Griffin
Lillian Kelley	Phylis Hecht
Robert James Kelley	Dorothy Holleman
John Procter Landrum	George Hawkins
Harwood Nelson	Henrietta Jones
Lamar Nelson	Benjamin Morton
Hazel Pauline Price	Carrol Miller
Osborn Watson	Wilma Burgess
Woodrow Wilson Watson	Delores Moulton
B. R. Austin	Vernon O'Neal
Blanche Austin	Mabel Ray
Frances Speer	Robert Waterman
Harry Banks Warner	Barry Wimbish
Philip Jamieson	John Willingham
James Holloman	Ruth Daniel
Clemmie Jamieson	Hardy Douglass
Grady Jones	Virginia Hecht
Ivia Waterman	James McGill
Jack Speer	Fred Dennis
Laurence Miller	Felicia Erwin
Aviz O'Neal	Franklin Griffin
Marion Thomas	Greer George
Dora Thomas	Gertrude Kennedy
Grace Daniel	Cornelia Gregory
Gladys Graham	Ola Kennedy
Robert Gregory	John Procter Landrum
Isham Harrelson	Ottie Mae McGill
Elizabeth Maddox	Mattie Nell Smith
Marion O'Neal	Freddie Smith
Genevieve Williams	

Pupils

Edith Taylor	Nellie Bates
Fred Willbanks	Sara Faulkenberry
Cola Mae Douglass	Lynn McQuiston
Houston Erwin	Margaret McQuiston
Marie Gregory	Margaret Henderson
William Griffin	Thelma McCorkle
Evelyn Harrelson	Odena McElroy
Carl Holloman	Julia Bell McCaskill
Ruby Howard	Laverne McQuiston
Melnotte Hudson	Hattie Spivey
Furman Jordan	Jennie Tarr
Jessie Jordan	Madeline Jordan
Viola Jordan	Charlie Bell Reynolds
Anabel Kennedy	Annie Mae Tarr
Charley Kennedy	Melba Barber
Janie Kennedy	Edward McCall
Leroy Kennedy	Ruth McCorkle
Ophelia Kennedy	Winfield Bailey
Mary Kennedy	Herbert Barber
Leroy Maddox	DuRant Hazzard
Watt Morton	Claudia Mae Hammond
Olin McGill	Marion Maines
Raymond Sharp	Clyde Rampy
Willie Pet Willingham	Opal Aughtry
Rex Willbanks	William Carraway
Harry Morton	Ralph Clary
Elizabeth McKain	Edward Emory
Harlon McQuiston	Annie Fleming
Barbara McCaskill	Mary Johnson
Gladys McConnell	Nancy Katherine Lawlor
Harry McQuiston	Lindsay Lawlor
Gladys McConnell	Thomas Major
Verdie Williams	Tony McCaskill

Thornwell Orphanage

Woodrow McCorkle	Alvin Davis
Felton Owings	Emily Futch
Lester Prather	Lucile Heddon
Ruth Rampey	Margie Morgan
James Strickland	Luther Williams
James Taylor	Elsie Eller
Ruth Tucker	Queen Najor
Charlie Mains	Macie Sherard
Jeff Prather	Annie Lee Williams
Inez Tucker	Floyd Wright
Ruby Hill	Francis Bittick
Margaret Land	Paul Hilley
Marvin Land	Annie Lou Johnson
Tom Henry Major	Allen Johnson
Edna Emory	Louis Roberts
Norman Gregory	Jim McDuffie
Robena Johnson	Walter Williams
Julius Lewis Major	Francis Butler
Rena McNaul	Edith Hartselle
Daisy Lee Butler	Joe Hilley
Jennings Futch	Corrie McKain
Lila M. Futch	Eleanor Miller
Kathleen Garner	Alma McDuffie
Ethel Hawkins	Robbie Morgan
Ernestine Hedden	Lavenia Prather
Annie Laurie Bates	Lucy Sherard
Aaron Davis	Virginia Wright
Jessie King	Hettie Williams
Thelma Klassett	John Williams
Julia Major	Proctor Williams
Will McDuffie	George Hart
William Stevens	Rosetta Hart
Evelyn Bobbitt	Ruth Hart
Vera Butler	Myrtle Watson

Pupils

Claude Williams
Clyde Williams
Ara Brooks
Charles Carroway
Louise Frowein
Frederick Frowein
Houghston Frowein
D. M. McNaull
Frances Fleming
Helen Hollingsworth
Pitts Lesene
Hammond Major
Claude Parrot
Josephine Goodson
Claire Adams
Edna Clyburn
Lucile Dubberly
Elizabeth Fleming
Sallie Humphreys
Collis Land
Eugene Sheppard
Alma Tanner
Henry Clyburn
Marie Dubberly
Lillian Ferguson
Elma LeSene
Joe Major
Harriette McMahan
Myra McMahan
Marie McMahan
Eugene McNaull
Waldo Rampey
Dorsie Smith
Gladys Spivey

Rena Abrams
Doris Aughtrey
Mary Beeks
Fred Clary
Cynthia Donehoe
Dora Bell Hammond
Milton Harvey
William Johnson
Annie Jordan
Pat Major
Inamell Owings
Bishop Parrott
George Schnabel
Margaret Beeks
William Campbell
Burgess Carraway
Alma Cashion
Walter Denison
John Humphreys
Henry Johnson
Matthew Gordan
Robert Lesesne
Jack McCaskill
Alton Rampey
Jennie B. Robertson
Margaret Russell
Molly Sealy
Florence Smith
Virginia Wright
Kathleen Beeks
Elizabeth Clary
Margaret McConnell
Emerson O'Rear
Robert Spivey

Thornwell Orphanage

Violette Wheeler	Edith Daniel
Frances Butler	Mary Ferguson
Lillian Ruth Barber	Ernestine Ferguson
Allan Guerard	G. K. Ferguson
Florrie Jordan	Janet Grice
Elenor Miller	Wm. Grice
Eugene O'Rear	Thelma Giles
William Spivey	Jesse Giles
Isaac Bittick	Mary Jane Hall
Clarence Campbell	Myrticel Hughes
Opal Fay Daniel	Ethel Hughes
Bessie Faulkenberry	Helen Moore
Edward Geurard	Bertie McMahan
Thelma Henderson	Eunice McMahan
Elizabeth McKinstry	John McMahan
Allan Johnson	Myrtle Moore
Herman Sealey	Mary Rivers
Lois Spivey	Mabel Rivers
Grace Spivey	Helen Shelket
Ryland Taylor	Francis Taylor
Helen Guerard	Irma Underwood
Mary Johnson	Boyd Underwood
James McKinley	Louise Watson
Earl O'Rear	Lester Watson
Raymond Taylor	Mary Williamson
Clara Henry	Walter Beaman
Jaunita Henry	James Beaman
William Henry	Glenn Beaman
Anna Henry	MiLiss Haydon Cook
Ruth Cunningham	Frances Alma Cook
Mary Cunningham	Russell Patrick Cook
Sara Cunningham	Robert Dudley
Ruby Conrad	Thomas Dudley
Sara Cannon	Bernard Gouch

Pupils

James Hoey	Lawrence Briggs
Davis Lebby	Robert Miller
Billie Link	Roberta Mills
James Mayes	Richard Davis
Cahrles Mayes	Ruby Davis
James McCormick	Jack Davis
Homer McCormick	Martha Terrell
John Rook	James Terrell
Joe Rose	Frances Sale
Robert Rose	Bryant Baker
Curt Schnabel	Howard Baker
Joseph Tricquette	Lewis Rogers
James Jordan	Lou Abrams
Otto Wainwright	Charles Carroway
Ion Wainwright	Lester Prather
Avis Wainwright	Rhoda Bagwell
Mack Wright	Annie Bagwell
Harold Wright	Alice Bagwell
Josie Smith	Esteline Capps
Rupert Smith	Margaret Capps
Cornelius Smith	Herbert Capps
Robert Hilley	Harold Capps
Dorothy Cox	Goldie Cochran
Billy Cox	Mildred Cochran
Lucile Sutherland	Marie Cochran
Calvin McMulan	Marion Cochran
Louise McMulan	Francis Cochran
Gladys Davis	Pasqual Cochran
Edna Davis	Louise Roberts
Sumter Crawford	Roy Miller
John McMahan	Sarah Youngblood
Sadie Atkinson	Lois Lord
Henry Graham	Louise Miller
Lonnie Briggs	
	TOTAL, 1,577

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