

The Columbia Herald.

Columbia Wednesday, Dec. 19, 77.

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W. HAVES GRIER.

OBITUARY.

We are every day being taught the lesson of man's mortality. Again the death angel has come among us and taken away from life's stage of action a bright and shining star.

A. R. Breneman is no more among us. A short time ago and he moved in the active spheres of life, we met him on the street and associated with him a business and social life. But suddenly is he stricken down, a few days of suffering and life's fitful dream was over with him and he "has gone the way of all the earth." All who knew him loved and respected him. He was a most exemplary and excellent citizen, a kind and faithful friend, a devoted husband and host dutiful son, and one of god's noblest works, an honest and upright man. Mr. Breneman has been a citizen of Columbia for a number of Years, and although comparatively a young man, he had won a place in the affections of our people, which spoke well of his qualities as a man and citizen. He was an active member of the Masonic and Odd Fellow fraternities, a member of the Grand Army of the Republic, and zealous in every good work of that organization. He was at the time of his death a member of the School Board and took a lively interest in educational matters. Mr. Breneman had quite a literary turn of mind and his tastes in that line were creditable to his mind and heart. It was one of the characteristics of our friend, that was he thought worth doing at all, was worth well doing, and hence he was earnest and active in everything he undertook. In whatever capacity he was placed either as a private citizen, business man or in public affairs, he discharged well the duties of life, in a way alike creditable to himself and the community in which he lived. The friendships he formed were long and lasting and a void has been made in a circle of friends that cannot be filled. It is sad that one so young and so full of promise should so soon be called away amid a career of usefulness. We have far too few such men as A. R. Brenemen, and though he is dead he yet speaketh, in the upright life and good example he as left us. His friends can look back on the past and remember him with non but pleasing reflections. Few men die leaving a better record behind them and few have taken a stronger hold on men's affections in so brief a life. His religion was of that practical type, which is manifest in deeds rather than outward profession, and the fruits of a well spent life in which shone brightly all the characteristics of the practical Christian, are the evidences of the faith that was in him. While his last hours were clouded by an unconsciousness of surrounding objects, we believe that the ministering angels of the All Wise and Loving Father, hovered around his bedside, ready to waft his disembodied spirit to its final home and rest. His life's work is done, and well done, and in his entrance to the better land, we think he must have heard the welcome, "Well done good and faithful servant, enter into the joys of your Lord." We shall miss his friendly face and kindly greeting, but we feel that it is well with him, and while we who still remain, must yet battle awhile longer on life's battlefield, our fiend and companion has found his last fight, and is now wearing the garlands of victory on the evergreen banks of the River of Life. We commit with tears of kindly sympathy the body to the grave, but the disenthralled spirit, the real man lives on in newness of life, ever reaching out towards the infinite, and those nobler



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feelings and principles only imperfectly developed here, shall go on expanding and increasing throughout the eternal ages. Our friend has only begun to live and we may truly say – “Oh! Death where is thy sting; Oh! Grave where is thy victory.”

-The remains of the deceased were interred in Mt. Bethel Cemetery on Monday afternoon. The funeral was one of the largest ever seen in this town, and gave evidence of the esteem in which deceased was held by his fellow citizens. The members of the School board and Council, the Superintendent, Teachers, and pupils of the High School, Orion Lodge, I.O. of O.F., the Masonic Order and a large number of citizens followed his remains to their last resting place.

Examiner and Express

Friday Evening, Dec. 14, 1877.

Obituary.

Died at his residence, No. 240 Walnut street, Columbia Pa, at 11 o'clock last evening, of typhoid fever, Abram Redsecker Breneman, in the 33d year of this age. The funeral will take place from his late residence, on Monday, Dec. 17, at 2 P.M.

Mr. Breneman came to Columbia from Elizabethtown in 1863, and entered the store of Messrs. Maltby & Case, with whom he remained until 1870, when he opened a gentlemen's furnishing store, in which business he was engaged at the time of his death. In his death Columbia has lost one of its most promising business men, the school board one of its most efficient members, his numerous friends a courteous and genial companion, a kind neighbor, and an excellent citizen, and his wife a loving and faithful husband.

Weekly Conrant

THURSDAY, DEC., 20, 1877

In Memoriam – It is indeed difficult to realize that one who but yesterday trod the earth in all strength and vigor of manhood, to-day is slumbering in the valley of the shadow of death.

The thrill of sadness which pierced every heart in our town, familiar with his name, on the announcement, Thursday evening last, that Abrm. R. Breneman was dying, and the large procession that followed his remains to the grave, alike attest the depth of friendship entertained for him by our citizens and the sacredness with which his memory will be cherished.

It is truly a sad thought that one so young and promising and who possess such implicit public confidence should be take from amongst us so soon in life-scarcely more than 33 years old. He was an honored member of our school board in which he took a deep interest and also held other offices of trust and responsibility. His funeral took place from his late residence on Walnut street on Monday afternoon and was the largest that has taken place in this region for many years. Our Borough Council attended in a body as did the school board, principal, teachers and children of our public schools-also the Masons and Odd Fellows, together with a large concourse of relatives and friends. As the solemn procession moved slowly through our crowded thoroughfare, the noise of business for the time seemed hushed, and all viewed in silence the cortege as it conducted the body onward to the silent city of the dead. Here our several clergymen officiated and



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the funeral service of the Masonic order was held. The casket was lowered into the grave and the brethren having deposited their evergreens in the same, all that is mortal of our late well beloved Brother, Abraham R. Breneman, was buried forever from human sigh in yonder cemetery overlooking the noble Susquehanna, whose ceaseless waters will continue to chant his requiem until the angelic trump proclaimeth, time shall be no more. He was popular with the masses and had many sincere friends because he has his own belief, which as appropriate to himself by self-examination and reflection, and indorsed and confirmed by his own reason. His understanding was clear, and this conscience keen alive to Christian truths.

He was no hypocrite, but a positive, plain spoken man; no show of deceit-outwardly one thing, inwardly another-indeed hypocrisy held no place in his composition.

His heart was large, his manhood ennobled, his character a combination of heroic qualities, filled with generous excellences. He indulged neither malice nor hate nor revenge. He was a tender husband,. an affectionate, warm friend and bound those who knew him intimately and best with "hooks of steel." While with the community at large we tender our heartfelt sympathies to this young and beloved wife, in this her great bereavement, she has the consolation that he idolized her while living, and dying bore with him her image to the city of light in the dominions of the Eternal, where in a few more years she may join him. His place is vacant, and the family who loved hi as son and brother will miss him about accustomed places; but in their hearts his memory will be green forever.

Holiday visitor
Dec 15/1877

Obituary

On Tuesday night at 11 o'clock A. R. Breneman departed this life, in the 34th year of his age.

The death of Mr. Breneman leaves a void in our community that will be hard to fill. He was one of our most active and energetic young business men, and was universally liked. At the time of his death he was Secretary of the School Board. The funeral will take place on Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock, from his late residence, on Walnut Street.

Lancaster Intelligencer.

FRIDAY EVEN'G. DEC. 14, 1877.

OBITUARY.- Mr. A. R. Breneman, a prominent citizen of Columbia, and son-in-law of J. B. Bachman, esq., died at his residence on Walnut street last night at 11 o'clock, from typhoid fever, in this 34th year. He was secretary of the school board and treasurer of lodge No. 286 F. and A.M. In his death the community has lost a faithful citizen, and his own immediate friends an associate of sterling worth. He was a large hearted liberal man, and not only possessed the confidence of the community, but also its warmest friendship. He will be buried from his home No. 240 Walnut street, on Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock.



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Death of a Well-Known Columbian.

Mr. A. Breneman, a well-known hatter of Columbia, doing business on Locust Street, died last night about 12 o'clock, after a lingering illness. He was aged about 33 or 34 years.

Advertisement for business:

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