

# CHARLES S. WEBB, FORMER MAYOR, IS CLAIMED BY DEATH

Prominent Greenville Citizen  
Answers Last Summons After  
Lingering Illness.

**FUNERAL TO BE HELD  
AT 5 THIS AFTERNOON**

**Took Leading Part In Street  
Paving And Other Develop-  
ments Of City.**

Charles Spurgeon Webb's big heart  
ceased to beat yesterday afternoon at  
12:35 o'clock, and with his passing  
Greenville loses one of her most pro-  
gressive citizens.

The former mayor had been in ill  
health for two years. During that  
period there were times when hope  
was held out for his recovery. He  
fought gamely and was in a cheerful  
frame of mind until within a few  
hours of the end. Two major opera-  
tions in Baltimore hospitals and all  
that careful nursing could do, proved  
of no avail. The end came peacefully  
with his wife, two daughters and oth-  
er members of the family at his bed-  
side.

Funeral services will be held from  
the First Baptist church this after-  
noon at 5 o'clock, conducted by Dr.  
George W. Quick. Burial will follow  
in Springwood. Offices of the city will  
be closed at noon as a mark of re-  
spect to the former official and the  
bell at the city hall will be tolled dur-  
ing the hour of the funeral. Mayor  
Harvey and members of council have  
been invited by the family to attend in  
a body.

Mr. Webb's death brought great  
sorrow in the community. He had  
worked as a citizen and city official  
for the uplift and upbuilding of the  
city as few others have labored. He  
was the champion of paved streets at  
a time when big bond issues were un-  
popular. Largely through his efforts,  
Greenville is as well paved as she is  
today. During his incumbency as  
chief executive of the city, he built  
twelve miles of the splendid, perma-  
nent paved streets of Greenville—a  
work which stands as a lasting monu-  
ment to his memory. Included in the  
big works of improvements at his  
hands was the construction of the  
substantial bridge over Reedy River  
on Main street.

## BORN IN NORTH CAROLINA.

Mr. Webb was born February 16,  
1866, in Rutherford county, N. C. His  
parents were Rev G. M. Webb, a Bap-  
tist minister, and Priscilla Jane Blan-  
ton. The family moved to Cleveland  
county in '68. When he was seventeen  
years of age he sought his fortune in  
the west, going to live with his uncle,  
W. H. Webb, at Itasca, Texas. He  
spent two years there, then journeyed  
eastward to Mississippi, thence to  
Shelby, N. C., where he engaged for  
a short time in the real estate busi-  
ness. From Shelby, Mr. Webb moved  
to Gainesville, Ga., where he estab-  
lished a very successful cotton busi-  
ness. From Gainesville he went down  
to Athens, Ga., and there continued  
in the cotton business successfully  
until he opened offices and moved to  
Greenville in 1904.

At the time of his death Mr. Webb  
was president of C. S. Webb, Inc., cot-  
ton merchants, one of the largest  
firms in the south. He was a member  
of the New York Cotton Exchange.  
Other members of the Webb firm are  
Edward M. Weld, vice president, and  
L. A. Cothran, secretary and treasurer.  
The firm is correspondent for the  
leading cotton concerns of America  
and England. Mr. Webb was a mem-  
ber of the First Baptist church, the  
Chamber of Commerce and the lead-  
ing clubs of the city.

On May 17, 1905, Mr. Webb was  
married to Miss May Waddell, daugh-  
ter of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Waddell. To  
this union two children were born,  
Charles and May Jane. The Webb  
home long has been famed for its  
hospitality. Mr. Webb was never  
happier than when his family and  
friends were about his cheerful heart-  
stone.

## WORKED FOR CITY BETTER- MENT.

Mr. Webb served the city as alder-  
man from September, 1913, to Sep-  
tember, 1915, and as mayor from  
September, 1915, to September, 1917.  
During his incumbency both as alder-  
man and as mayor, he was active in  
behalf of permanent improvements.

## FORMER MAYOR DEAD

*Died August 30th 1920*



Charles Spurgeon Webb

Near the end of his term as executive  
it was an open secret that he did not  
offer for re-election because council  
did not agree with his ideas concern-  
ing a sale of the present city hall site  
and the proposed purchase of a new  
property for a commodious city build-  
ing where the Textile Hall now stands.  
While he was mayor he carried out as  
far as it was possible his campaign  
promise to build permanent streets  
in Greenville. The progressive move-  
ment started during his term of of-  
fice ultimately resulted in a well pav-  
ed city and a broadening of highway  
building that reached to the most re-  
mote sections of the county. His one  
idea was to build the greatest possible  
number of miles of permanent streets  
each year. He never let up for one  
moment during his term of office in  
his effort to pave Greenville.

## GIFT TO FURMAN.

The crowning act of Mr. Webb's pub-  
lic service was a gift last January  
of \$25,000. to Furman University to  
be used in the erection of an infirmary  
as a memorial to his father and  
grandfather, both Baptist ministers.  
In matters of religion and education  
he took as active an interest as he  
did in his business, and in the cause of  
civic righteousness.

Expressing regret at news of Mr.  
Webb's death, Mayor H. C. Harvey  
declared that the former mayor was  
one of the most progressive citizens  
of the city; a man who accomplished  
more toward putting Greenville on  
the map than any other citizen or of-  
ficial during the last twenty years.  
The Mayor said that Mr. Webb's ef-  
forts to pave Greenville started when  
Mr. Webb was an alderman and his  
great accomplishments as mayor was  
but a continuation of the good work  
started when he sat at an alderman's  
desk. Other city officials were grieve-  
d to learn of the former mayor's  
death.

Besides his wife and children, three  
brothers and one sister survive. The

brothers are: James Landrum Webb,  
of Shelby, circuit judge; Edwin Yates  
Webb, of Shelby, federal judge West-  
ern district of North Carolina, and  
G. M. Webb, Ala. The sister is Mrs.  
J. A. Darwin, of Athens, Ga. Judge  
James L. Webb and Mrs. Darwin  
were at the bedside when Mr. Webb  
passed away. The other brothers  
are enroute to Greenville, Judge E.  
Yates Webb coming from Asheville  
where he was holding court.

The active pallbearers are: L. A.  
Cothran, F. Irvine Haynes, F. Lee  
Henry, G. Kirkwood King, Mitchell  
King and W. E. Beattie, Jr.

Honorary pallbearers: Ellison A.  
Smyth, Aug. W. Smith, Jesse R. Smith,  
Eugene F. Bates, H. J. Haynsworth,  
W. S. Griffin, Allen J. Graham, Dr.  
Davis Furman, Dr. Fletcher Jordan,  
Philip B. Weld, McMillan C. King,  
J. E. Sirrine, and B. E. Geer.

## KIWANIANS TO ATTEND

Members of the Kiwanis club are  
requested to assemble at the Chamber  
of Commerce at 4:45 o'clock this  
afternoon to attend in a body the fun-  
eral of our deceased fellow member,  
Charles Spurgeon Webb.

John W. Arrington, Pres.

## C. S. WEBB WILLS ESTATE TO WIFE

**Mrs. C. S. Webb, And James L.  
Webb Appointed Executors:  
Brother Receives Annuity.**

All the property of the late Chas.  
S. Webb, formerly mayor of Green-  
ville goes with the exception of \$5,000  
willed to his sister, Mrs. J. A. Darwin,  
and an annuity of \$2,400 to his  
brother, James L. Webb, to his wife  
May Webb, during her period of  
widowhood. Upon her death, the will  
directs, all of this property shall be  
divided amongst his children, "share  
and share alike."

There was a provision in Mr.  
Webb's will, as first drafted, where-  
by he directed that if the war in  
Europe should still be raging at the  
time of his death, \$5,000 of his es-  
tate should be donated to the Red  
Cross Chapter, of Greenville. In the  
separate codicil drawn up and signed  
subsequent to the end of the war with  
Germany, however, Mr. Webb elimi-  
nated the provision whereby the Red  
Cross was to receive \$5,000, giving  
this sum to his sister, Mrs. J. A. Dar-  
win.

He directed that his brother, James  
L. Webb, who, with Mrs. Webb are  
appointed executors, should receive as  
compensation for his services as exe-  
cutor and for acting as counselor to  
Mr. Webb's widow and children, the  
sum of \$2,400 paid yearly for a per-  
iod of ten years.

## SIMPLE RITES FOR C. S. WEBB

The funeral of Charles S. Webb, for-  
mer mayor of Greenville, who died at  
his home on North Main street, Mon-  
day at noon, was held from the First  
Baptist Church at five o'clock Tuesday  
afternoon. It was one of the most im-  
pressive funerals ever held in this city.  
Not so much because of the number of  
people that attended, as because of the  
real feeling of sorrow that pervaded  
the hearts of the several hundred citi-  
zens, men and women, who filled the  
church. Dr. Geo. W. Quick, pastor of  
the First Baptist Church, conducted  
the service. He was assisted by Dr.  
McArthur of Furman University, who  
closed the service with a prayer. The  
interment was in Springwood.

At half past four o'clock the church  
bell began to toll, and continued at in-  
tervals of thirty seconds until the  
funeral cortege arrived at the church  
door. For almost an hour before the  
service was scheduled to begin, people  
began coming into the church.

Promptly at 5 o'clock the procession  
arrived, preceded by mounted police-  
men. As the coffin was taken from  
the hearse and carried up the steps to  
the church, the huge city bell began  
its mournful peal which continued all  
during the service.

The altar of the church was banked  
in flowers of every kind, from far and  
near, and as the funeral party moved  
down the aisle, led by Dr. Quick, the or-  
gan played the dirge, and all the peo-  
ple arose to their feet, and stood with  
bowed heads while the remains of their  
friend and benefactor passed. After  
the reading of the Twenty-third Psalm,  
by Dr. Quick, the choir sang, "Lead  
Kindly Light." Then followed the ser-  
mon by the pastor, after which the  
choir sang "How Firm a Foundation,"  
and "Beautiful Isle of Somewhere."

During the service the storm caused  
the electric current to go off, and dur-  
ing one of the songs the organ stopped.

## CAROLINA DEATH RECORD.

920

### MRS. ELIZABETH EHRLICH.

Chester, S. C., Feb. 15.—Mrs. Eliz-  
abeth Ehrlich died at her home on  
Myrtle street yesterday following a  
stroke of paralysis. She was in her  
70th year. The funeral services will  
be conducted at her late home this  
morning at 11 o'clock, by the Rev.  
John Edwin Purcell, Jr., of Purity  
Presbyterian church, and the burial  
will be made at Evergreen ceme-  
tery.

Mrs. Ehrlich was a native of Shel-  
by, N. C., being the daughter of the  
late Hosea and Sarah Love Hallman  
of that city. She was educated in  
the public schools of Shelby; and, at  
Lincolnton college.

Mrs. Ehrlich was a devoted mem-  
ber of Purity Presbyterian church  
and was ever interested and  
active in church activities. She  
leaves a wide circle of friends, not  
only in this section, but also in  
North Carolina, to mourn her death  
and revere her memory.

### Sister To Governor.

Mrs. Anthony's death brought  
Governor Gardner, a brother and  
Mrs. Gardner to Shelby today from  
Raleigh to attend the funeral con-  
ducted from Central Methodist  
church this afternoon at 2:30 o'clock  
by her pastor Rev. L. B. Hayes, as-  
sisted by Dr. Zeno Wall. This is the  
second bereavement in the gover-  
nor's family in six weeks. Judge  
Jas. L. Webb, his father-in-law hav-  
ing expired here October 1.

### Mrs. Gardner *Aug. 5-1931* Has Visitors.

Mrs. J. T. Gardner had as guests  
yesterday afternoon Mrs. J. L. Booth  
Mrs. H. M. Wilder, Mrs. Brandes  
and Mrs. Watkins, all of Charlotte,  
most of whom are officials in the  
Spanish American War Auxiliary of  
that place. Mrs. Gardner invited  
a few neighbors in to meet her  
guests and a pleasant social hour  
was spent together.

Friends of Mrs. James L. Webb  
will be glad to know that she is  
somewhat improved after being con-  
fined to her bed all last week with  
an attack of rheumatism.

*Aug. 2-1931*



Jan. 11, 1920

# THREE DISTINGUISHED BROTHERS



JAMES L. WEBB

CHARLES S. WEBB

E. YATES WEBB



## A SPLENDID MAN GONE.

It was not the good fortune of the editor of The Tribune to know personally Charles Spurgeon Webb, for so many years a leading man and at one time the chief executive of Greenville, but there is no one, perhaps, who more fully appreciates the character and achievements of the deceased than this editor; and there can be no doubt of the fact that Greenville is a grander city because this man lived there and labored for substantial progress, and because his fine character, which for years will shed a light upon the city, was worthy of emulation.

Leaders of men whose unselfish ambitions are for the betterment of the community in which they live, are rarer now than formerly, perhaps, and means a tremendous loss to the community in which they live, and this death entails a loss that cannot be estimated.

From the information that comes to us concerning this good man, it is easy to deduce the fact that he was one of those men of clear vision who realized that what we do for others is the only thing worth while, and his broad mind and generous nature naturally led him to embrace a community in his efforts, and thus build more largely than most of men.

The life and achievements of Mr. Webb will shed light upon the paths of the young men of Greenville and stimulate them to action and endeavor, and there will doubtless be found among them some one who will catch the mantle which has fallen from the shoulders of the grand man now gone, who will keep alive and stimulate the spirit so needful to Greenville just at this time of its rapid development.

Anderson bows in sorrow with Greenville. The loss of a man with lofty ideals coupled with progressive energy, is always a tremendous loss to a community or to a city.

RECENTLY announced gift of \$25,000 by Charles S. Webb, one of Greenville's foremost citizens, to Furman University to be used in the erection of an infirmary, as a memorial to Mr. Webb's father and grandfather—both prominent Baptist ministers of North Carolina—is another instance of Mr. Webb's life-long work of up-

building his city and section by his active interest in the civic, commercial and educational affairs of the community. The characteristic of public service is one of the outstanding traits of the Webb family. Although Mr. Webb's particular business is that of a cotton merchant, he has been unable to escape the family calling to do his utmost for the betterment and upbuilding of his community and state by efforts wholly unrelated to his business. Mr. Webb's brothers have also devoted their lives to public service, and are leading citizens of their state and section. James L. Webb is a circuit judge of North Carolina, having held that position for fifteen years, and since his early twenties has been in public life. E. Yates Webb was for eighteen years a member of Congress, was author of some of the most important measures that have been passed by Congress, and has recently been appointed federal judge for the Western North Carolina district. Both these men are well known here, and have numerous friends in South Carolina. Not long ago the trio of brothers were guests of honor at a Kiwanis Club dinner in Greenville.

### LONG CAREER IN MINISTRY.

The father and grandfather of the Webb brothers, whose memory will be honored in the infirmary at Furman, devoted their lives to the preaching of the Gospel. The grandfather was James Landrum Webb; the father George Milton Webb; both lived and worked in Rutherford county, North Carolina. George Milton Webb was pastor of one church for fifty years, and during his life baptized 6,000 people and married over 3,000 couples.

### PAVED STREETS MONUMENT TO C. S. WEBB.

Greenville's paved streets, and her generally prosperous condition today is somewhat of a monument to the work and efforts of Charles Spurgeon Webb. Mr. Webb has been a citizen of Greenville for fifteen years, and doubtless has devoted more of his time to the upbuilding of the community than any other one citizen.

Mr. Webb is 53 years old, and was born in Rutherford county, North Carolina. Before coming to Greenville, he lived a number of years in Georgia, where he was engaged in the cotton business, but devoted a large part of his time to

public affairs. He was a delegate from the 9th Georgia congressional district, to the Democratic convention in 1896 when Bryan was first nominated; later as a citizen of Greenville, he was a delegate from this state to the Baltimore convention which first nominated Woodrow Wilson. While in Georgia, Mr. Webb was a member of the governor's staff during two administrations; was chairman of the Democratic executive committee in Hall county for four years, and held other positions in public trust. He came to Greenville about fifteen years ago from Athens, Ga.

### RAN ON PAVING PLATFORM.

Eleven years ago, when Greenville had not a foot of paved streets, and lacked many of the physical characteristics of a city, Mr. Webb ran for alderman, with just one plank in his platform, and that was paved streets for Greenville, and a modern bridge over Reedy river. The campaign was a hard-fought one, the project of spending what seemed to be a great deal of money for street paving receiving much opposition. Mr. Webb won his race by a majority of one vote, and very shortly after election was instrumental in getting passed a bond issue of \$300,000 for street paving and bridge-building. This was Greenville's first bond issue for street improvement. Many of the older citizens at that time felt that Greenville was going into rather deep water financially; nevertheless, the paving idea at once sprang into popularity once Main street was paved, and in the succeeding years between a million and a half and two million dollars have been spent in paving Greenville's streets, and the end is not yet in sight. Moreover, the good paved streets of Greenville developed the desire for good roads in the county, and it was only a short time before a million-dollar bond issue had been authorized for improvement of Greenville county roads. Greenville county was the pioneer in this road building program, but she was quickly followed by Spartanburg, Anderson, Laurens, Richland and other counties of the state, and now a state-wide construction of improved highways is under way, and it can fairly be said that this movement had its origin in Mr. Webb's persistent and successful advocacy of paved streets for Greenville eleven years ago.

### ACTIVE WORK FOR CITY.

Mr. Webb served as alderman and mayor for eight years, having been mayor for two successive terms, and during this period was instrumental in bringing into being a great many changes for the better in the development of the city. In addition to the great paving program, the white way was installed, Main street beautified by the removal of poles and

the installation of double street car tracks; the telephone system was changed to the common battery system, and numerous other improvements were made. It was while Mr. Webb was mayor that the camp was located here, and he took an active part in the fight for this military institution.

Mr. Webb was president of the Chamber of Commerce during the "hard year" of 1914; he was appointed one of the original members of the county highway commission, and is now a director of the Bankhead Highway association, and it was through his efforts that this national highway was located through Greenville, with indications that it will in the next few years be built, with federal aid, connecting the important cities of the nation by a broad, concrete roadway.

### JUDGE JAMES L. WEBB.

James Landrum Webb, the oldest member of the trio, is 64 years of age and resides at Shelby, North Carolina. He was born in Cleveland county, and, although he has been in public life since he was twenty-one years of age, he has never been defeated for any office. In his youth he was a member of the North Carolina house of representatives; then a member of the senate, and was for fifteen years solicitor of the Charlotte circuit. He has been a circuit judge in North Carolina for about fifteen years and is a man of lovable character. He is known throughout the Tar Heel state as one of North Carolina's foremost jurists, and has innumerable friends throughout the South.

### EDWIN YATES WEBB.

Edwin Yates Webb is forty-six years of age. He was a member of Congress for eighteen years, and was one of the most influential members of the House. During his term of service he introduced and pushed to passage a number of important acts which have had a profound bearing upon the national life. Among these measures, perhaps the one most generally commented upon, is the Webb-Kenyon law regulating interstate liquor shipments. This bill was the first of a series of acts which have finally culminated in national prohibition, giving "John Barleycorn" his knock-out blow.

Mr. Webb was recently appointed federal judge of the western district of North Carolina, and lives at Shelby, N. C. He was born at Shelby, is a graduate of Wake Forest; was licensed to practice law in 1894, and began practice in partnership with his brother, James L. Webb. He was elected to the state senate in 1900; was temporary chairman of the Democratic executive convention in 1900; chairman of the senatorial district in 1896; chairman of the county executive committee 1898 to 1902. He began his career as a congressman with his election to the Fifty-eighth congress, and continued in the house until his appointment as federal judge last year.



# KNOWN AND READ OF ALL MEN.

## THE LIFE OF CHIEF JUSTICE PEARSON SO CHARACTERIZED.

Presentation of His Portrait to the Supreme Court by Attorney General Osborne—Judge Shepherd's Reply.

At the opening of the Supreme Court yesterday, there was gathered a large number of ladies and gentlemen, prominent in the state, the special occasion being the presentation to the Court Library of a portrait of the late Chief Justice Pearson. Mr. Richmond Pearson, of Asheville, the donor of this work of art, was also present.

Attorney General Osborne rose and, addressing the court, said:

"May it please your Honors, complying with a request that I could not refuse, feeling grateful for a selection which is indeed an honor to me; at the same time distrustful of my ability to perform the delicate task in a fitting manner, I am before you today in behalf of his family to present the portrait of Chief Justice Pearson to this court.

His life is a part of the history of our state, known and read of all men. Nothing that could now be said could add to his fame as a lawyer, his reputation as a man and a patriot. Not intending therefore to utter anything original, nor to unfold any novelties concerning him, there are still some things which I wish to say as the representative of his students, who loved him, and to whom that fame and reputation are and always shall be dear. That he was great and held high honors amongst his people as a fitting reward of that greatness is admitted by all; but that he was a kind father, a tender husband, a faithful friend, the possessor of quiet virtues, hidden from the gaze of the world, those alone know who knew him as we knew him, and thus knowing him, of course I could speak only words of gratitude and praise concerning him, no undeserved praise however; for I could do no greater wrong to his memory and to his living friends, nor more poorly represent the dead than to exaggerate his virtues. It is said that when Oliver Cromwell sat for his portrait and the artist proposed to omit the wart from his face, he replied: 'Paint me as I am. Let posterity see me as I was, and not as thou wouldst have me to be.' That was a grand reply. If Chief Justice Pearson were beside me today, he would command me to paint him as he was, and if not that, as he seemed to be, for no man ever lived on this earth that was nearer exactly just what he seemed than was the Chief Justice. He loved the truth for its own sake; it was to him the one thing beautiful; he despised all ornamentation and gloss, but show him a genuine emotion, or a true thought, he worshiped them. Place him in contact with a true man, recognizing a kindred spirit, he loved him. He would not deceive others, analyzing his own motives, he could not deceive himself. He built his life on this principle, for he knew that the love of truth was the "oak around which all other virtues cling; that with out it they fall, and wither, and die in weeds and dust."

This plain and simple man, thus discarding the false and clinging to the genuine, carried his principles so far into social life that he neglected all conventionalities, dishonored all mannism, and sometimes seemed to be even blunt and rude to his friends, but beneath that rough exterior, that seeming bluntness and rudeness, there beat a heart warm, tender and generous, keenly alive to all human suffering, responsive to every lofty thought and many desire. Rather than pretend to virtues which he did not possess, he concealed those that were his own, and left his faults bare and open to the gaze of all; thus he was generous, and the world knew it not, for he was one of those who did his acts in secret; he was not prodigal of his substance for all that he had he had earned in the sweat of his face; he had learned the value of money in a hard school. That school was poverty; not that chill penury which represses noble rage and freezes the genial currents of the soul, but the poverty which is the strongest incentive to tireless exertion. That poverty which has really been the foundation of the careers of a Clay, of a Webster, of an Andrew Jackson, and nearly all the great ones of this republic. Judge Pearson

was just like these, and having determined to succeed by his own exertions, and he did succeed. Assisted in early life by the generosity of a distinguished brother, he could not forget the kindness and he showed his appreciation of it by assisting all other who struggled as he had struggled. He willingly helped anyone who was thus battling with adverse fortune to begin an honorable career. He never turned a student from his door for lack of means. He invited all such to come to him. He trusted to their honor and ability to pay him in the future; if that failed, he quietly endured the loss. This was his habitual charity, but he gave to others of his accumulated fortune. Pursuing such a course as this, he won the heart of every young man with whom he was thrown in contact, and as much by these unselfish acts as by the teachings of a powerful intellect, he gained through his students such an influence as has never been exercised before or since by any judge over the bench and bar of this State. For year by year, for over forty years, there went forth from his home at Mocksville, and afterwards from the quiet shades of of Richmond Hill, a small body of men, thoroughly instructed in the law by the finest teacher in the State, prepared to take their stand in the front ranks of the profession, which for a long time has controlled its destinies. Some to fill the position of governor, others to sit upon the superior court bench, and in the person of one of your Honors, to adorn the supreme court. And when Judge Pearson's hour of trial came, as come it must to every man of prominent position and position and positive convictions in stirring times, these men, well knowing the purity of his character, his great ability, and having an abiding faith in his love for his native State, which with him was a passion, rallied as one man to sustain and defend him. His life up to that time had been singularly successful, not only in attaining high position, but also in inspiring confidence in his fellow men. Born in the year 1805, in the town of Mocksville, graduating at Chapel Hill at the age of eighteen with the highest honors of his class, receiving his license at twenty-one, elected to the legislature for four successive years, placed upon the superior court bench at thirty-one, promoted to the supreme court at forty-one, elected by his associates chief justice at fifty-three and holding that position until the year 1868, when, as the nominee of both parties, he was again re-elected. Surely in

the presence of such a record, I am justified in saying that no man in our state ever held higher positions in quicker succession, nor more largely inspired the confidence of his fellow men. Far be it from me to refer to those days for the purpose of stirring up the ashes of old political fire. For over fourteen years the dust has lain upon his coffin. I believe that all political animosity lies buried beneath that dust. In the grave should all passions and prejudice born of conflict lie buried. Justice should hold the scales in which the acts of the dead are weighed, but the time has come when we can pass upon the motives which inspired the great chief justice in his decision in the famous habeas corpus case. Here before your honors in this the highest court of the state, where you daily mete out justice to the living, I claim this measure of justice for the dead, that the judgment rendered in our political haste should be reversed, and that hereafter men in passing upon the motives which inspired Judge Pearson in *ex parte* Moore shall find that they are in the same which guided him in a long line of able decisions universally acquiesced in by the profession, love of justice and of truth. Judge Pearson himself cared not for difference of opinion as to the law, but that those whom he represented should for one moment doubt the sincerity of his convictions or question the disinterestedness of his conduct was indeed to his proud and sensitive heart a deep and serious wound. How he bore that wound, how he endeavored to parry the thrusts and stabs of his political foes, have been described by those who knew him in those days better than I and were far abler to describe them. One friend has said that he complained bitterly of the injustice done him, another that he suffered as the martyr suffers, crying aloud when pain was past endurance; as for me, I saw none of this, though I knew him but a short time after the exciting scenes to which I refer. There was no murmur then. He was as silent then as his portrait is silent now. He presented

my mind the aspect of some moral hero who, conscious of the rectitude of his own intentions, had elevated himself to a position of independence upon that consciousness, looked down upon his detractors, and expecting no justice from his contemporaries, placed his vindication upon his exposition of the law and confidently expected a complete vindication from posterity. Surely that appeal will not be in vain, for none dare willingly to appear before that bar who have not done, written or said something worthy to be remembered. The forgotten are not there, the base fear to come. Judge Pearson, fired by an honorable ambition that burnt as fiercely in his heart as it ever burned in the heart of a Caesar or Napoleon, wrote to conquer distant thought. He wrote his decisions, not for his own day nor for an age, but for all time; and when the recollection of the Kirk war shall have passed away, when persecutors and prosecuted are alike forgotten, men, in reading that splendid biography written by his own hand in the pages of our supreme court, will gladly admit that he was a great judge and upright man. It was said of another, "For high above all his marvelous intellectual gifts, beyond all the positions that he held, the ermine that he wore, rises his integrity like some grand old mountain peak, there it stands, firm as the earth beneath and pure as the stars above."

North Carolina has indeed produced great statesmen, like her Badger, orators like her Miller, but their fame is unsubstantial and traditional, in that they have left behind them but little written record of their greatness. She must depend for her intellectual eminence upon her great jurists, her Rufins and her Pearsons, and these two, the one, by common consent her great expounder of equity, the other the grandest common law lawyer of the land, have sustained her eminence not only among her sister states, but carried it across the sea and firmly fixed it in the birthplace of English law. It is impossible to think of either one of these great judges without thinking of his great rival. The difference between their intellects has been best described by Justice Reade: "If Ruffin had more scope, Pearson had more point. If Ruffin had more learning, Pearson had more accuracy, if Ruffin was larger, Pearson was finer, both were great." Permit me to add one more word to this distinction: Pearson was more original, and it was well for this state that he did possess originality, for the lines of his life fell in the days when a great revolution swept over this country, sweeping away all ancient land marks. New principles were established upon the field of battle, an old constitution was abolished, a new one erected upon its ruins. Reconstruction laws were passed, statutes enacted in pursuance thereof. It became his duty to expound and apply all these new laws. He could not depend upon precedent, for there was no precedent to guide him in this darkness. He had to blaze a new road through an unbroken forest, where the foot-steps of a man had never trod. Such an exigency required more than a mere case lawyer, than an index to decisions, a follower of the opinions of others. The times demanded a lawyer profound and original and such a man was Pearson. He knew all the great authorities that set in motion and directed the currents of legal thought. In the words of another, "he traced these currents back to their fountain-head to ascertain the reason of the law, and ran them forward to their logical conclusion, making them by their expansiveness and flexibility to cover and protect every possible phase and condition of human affairs." Not only did he display his originality, driven by the necessity of the times, but he did it from his own habit of thought. He did not walk in the same intellectual ways as other men. He could not bend his mind in humble idolatry to the past, and so he reversed time honored decisions, more so than any judge of our State. As has been well said, that it is a marvellous testimony to the strength of his intellect, that the greatest lawyers acknowledged the wisdom of his departures.

The distinguishing feature of his style was its clearness. There was no obscurity about his ideas, and consequently none in their expression. After he had once set forth his opinion to the world there was no mistaking its meaning. Explanation was useless, modification was impossible, for if you modified it you reversed it. If he was wrong, there was no escape from his error, except by

**Popular On Florida Visit**  
MISS CHARLES WEBB, who returned to her home in the city several days ago from Florida, was an admired and popular guest while in that state. A part of the time was spent in Orlando, and in the Orlando Sentinel, the following was published in a chatty little column, "Over the Recaps:." "We've had the cutest visitor for the past two weeks, and didn't even know it until last week. Her name is Charles Webb. And she's just as cute and attractive as her name, turn."

## Charles S. Webb Memorial Building Suited To Needs Of 1,000 Students.

The Charles S. Webb Memorial infirmary at Furman university was opened yesterday morning after the regular chapel hour with a short talk by Dr. W. J. McGlothlin, president of the college, and a dedicatory prayer by Dr. George W. Quick, pastor of the First Baptist church here.

Although the new building was occupied yesterday, it was not formally dedicated, this ceremony to be held later when Mrs. Webb, widow of Charles S. Webb, and other members of the family can attend.

Dr. McGlothlin, in telling how the building was erected, stated that Mr. Webb, formerly a Greenville mayor and who died in 1919, donated \$25,000 toward erecting the infirmary. He was a man who often stated that he was deeply interested in students who were ill while away from home and wanted to do something to comfort and help them. To this end he made the contribution for building the infirmary.

Mr. Webb died before the structure could be erected. His desire was that the infirmary be built in memory of his father and grandfather, both prominent Baptist preachers in North Carolina. However, the building was named for the man who contributed to its erection.

The new building represents an extension to the old Judson cottage, a dormitory erected by Baptist ladies in South Carolina in 1888. Judson cottage proper was remodelled and the extension added.

McGlothlin said yesterday that the infirmary was built with the idea of accommodating 1,000 students in normal times.

The building is a two story structure, equipped with hard wood floors, spacious private rooms, two large wards, two sun porches, bath kitchen and a number of closets. It is steam heated and fitted with modern electric fixtures.