

Brief mention was made a few days ago of the sudden death at East Oakland, Cal., on April 16, 1883, of Mrs. Nancy B. Moses, widow of the late Horatio Moses, formerly of Paterson. The prominent position she occupied for many years in this community makes it proper that something more should be said about her. She was born March 30, 1800, at Piscataway, directly opposite New Brunswick, New Jersey. The house where she first saw the light was standing within five or six years. There she lived until her marriage to the Rev. John Creamer, October 25, 1820. Mr. Creamer was a native of Middletown, Conn., where he was born March 19, 1791, and entered the ministry of the Methodist Episcopal Church in 1816, being appointed to the Salem circuit, New Jersey, in 1820, and 1821 he was located in the Asbury Circuit, Warren county, and it was during this time that he met his future wife. In 1825 he was assigned to Paterson, being the first stationed preacher of the M. E. church located in this city. He remained here but a year, dying at Philadelphia in April, 1826. He left two children—William G. Creamer, now of New York, and Robert T. Creamer, for many years a well-known druggist of this city, who is still living. After her husband's death Mrs. Creamer went to live at Clinton, N. J. On November 26, 1829, she was married to Horatio Moses, of Paterson, and returned hither. Mr. Moses was one of the leading men in the First Methodist church, located in Prospect street, and for many years the word of Deacon Moses was law in that church. He was a manufacturer of sheet iron, brass, copper and tin work for the cotton mills, his shop being on Van Houten street, near Prospect, where he set up a sign over his door of a life-size bulldog, which still stands on guard where it was first placed on duty sixty years ago. In his church work, which was pre-eminent with Mr. Moses, he found an enthusiastic helpmeet in his wife. Their house was the headquarters of all the visiting brethren of the denomination, and during conference times was filled to overflowing, for the travelling preachers, to whom the itineracy was a genuine thing in those days, were only too glad to get once in a while into the shelter of a house so generously provided with all the good things of this life and graced with the cheery presence of so bright and charming a hostess. She often laughingly told an incident showing what her visitors expected when they came to her house. One Saturday night about 9 o'clock a Methodist dominie arrived, who was to preach the next day in the Prospect street church. Mrs. Moses and her daughters set about preparing the table for a late tea, when he blandly begged them not to go to any "trouble" for him: "a little cold turkey, with cranberry sauce and some pickles, will do, Sister Moses," said he as if it was the commonest thing in the world for him to find those articles kept on demand at every house. She was not only prominent in every kind of work calculated to promote the cause of her church, but found ample time to assist her fellow beings generally. Thus, she was one of the originators of the Paterson Fragment Society, about fifty years ago, being Second Directress for some years, and First Directress for many years more. If we mistake not, this is the organization now known as the Paterson Benevolent Society. She set apart a room in her house as a store-room for this society, where contributions of clothing and other articles were received and kept till distributed among the needy.

"Moses's Epitaph"

Scarcely a day passed without some call of this kind upon her attention, and the poor always found in her a sympathizing, attentive listener and generous almoner. Withal, she never neglected her home duties, but found time to raise a large family, all of them attractive and bright like herself. Her children by Mr. Moses are better known to the later generation, who well remember John C. Moses, associated with his father in business, and the genial Fred. Moses. Their father's title of Deacon clung to his boys, who were popularly known as "Deacon John" Moses, and "Deacon Fred," Moses. The daughters, Julia, Amelia and Emma were great favorites in society. About 1857 Mr. and Mrs. Moses removed to California, where Mr. Moses died a few years ago. Mrs. Moses made her home with her youngest daughter, Mrs. W. A. Bray, at East Oakland, where for many years she was the life of the household, for, notwithstanding her great age, she was extremely active and vivacious, occupying her time in reading, writing and kindly works. She was a charming correspondent, to the last. In her early days she was a great reader, and never lost her fondness therefor. She was always intensely religious and devotional, combining therewith such a warmth and radiance of manner as to make her society wonderfully magnetic to all her church associates, and especially to the young. It is something of a comfort to those to whom she was dear to think that she was spared a lingering illness and was taken away suddenly and painlessly. "She was not, for God took her."

"Oakland Tribune"

OBITUARY.

The Peaceful Demise of Mrs. Nancy B. Moses at Fruit Vale Last Evening.

The death of Mrs. Nancy B. Moses, the widow of the late Horatio Moses, which occurred last evening at the residence of her son-in-law, W. A. Bray, at Fruit Vale, was one of those calm, peaceful transitions which almost reconcile the friends of the deceased to the event. Having reached the advanced age of 83 years in vigorous health and a cheerful disposition, she was in a measure prepared for the inevitable change. Mrs. Moses sat in the parlor last evening surrounded by her family, conversing in an animated and cheerful tone until about 9:45 o'clock, when she complained of not feeling well. Her daughter was immediately called to her side and every attention was bestowed upon her without avail, the old lady passing away as if in a sweet, refreshing sleep, in a very few moments after the first symptoms of dissolution had appeared. Mrs. Moses was born in Newton, Huntingdon county, New Jersey, March 30, 1800, and removed from her home in Patterson, New Jersey, to California in 1859, since which time she has resided in the family of her daughter, Mrs. W. A. Bray. It is seldom one is called from earth, around whom cluster so many loving hearts as centered in this dear, sainted woman. Gifted by nature with rare qualities of mind and heart, and with a beauty of person which time could not efface, she early consecrated her all to Christ, and lived, not for herself, but with one object in view—to serve her blessed Master, and to do good to all who came within her influence. With a heart ever ready to sympathize with the afflicted and sorrowing, and a hand always stretched forth to aid those who needed, she lived a life full of generosity, charity, faith and hope, endeared to all, both old and young, by the charm of her Christian grace. For more than sixty years she was a constant member of the Methodist Church. Those who knew her best can most fully appreciate how devotedly she was loved by her family and friends, and how her beautiful soul shone forth in every act of her life. With a strength of character seldom equalled, she stood forth a leader in all that purifies and elevates society. True to her Christian faith, she never failed to give the tender and gentle word of counsel and admonition. A sunshine in her home, loving, gentle and tender in her nature, the exit of her life and light has wrung from loving hearts the tears of true affection, and Christ has in sweet companionship led her through the pearly gates to Heaven.

The funeral will take place from the residence of her son-in-law, W. A. Bray, in Fruit Vale, at half-past ten to-morrow morning.