



Top to bottom - Three Generations
Mary Budd Hardin - Great Aunt
Mina Elmendorf Potts Budd
Mary Jane Elmendorf Potts

MISS MARGARET ANN ELMENDORF, an aged maiden lady, and a thorough Christian, died at the residence of Mr. John Traver, on Center street, last Friday. The funeral was held at the Reformed church, on Tuesday morning at eleven o'clock, Rev. L. Walter Lott officiating. Her remains were interred in the cemetery at Upper Red Hook. Deceased was connected with Mrs. C. Rynders in the millinery business for a number of years previous to her demise. She died at the advanced age of seventy-eight years.

DIED—At Red Hook, Mrs. **GARETTA**, consort of Jacob C. Elmendorf, Esq. This amiable and charitable woman, this tender and affectionate wife, parent and friend was cut off in the forty-eighth year of her age, leaving a disconsolate husband, eight children, and a large circle of relatives and friends to lament this severe dispensation of her Heavenly Father. In her last moments she presented a bright example to all around her of faith, patience, meekness and fortitude. Not a murmur or complaint escaped her. Calm, serene and composed, she met the mandate of the grim tyrant death without fear or trembling, resting upon the merits of a crucified Saviour for a joyful resurrection. For the Lord taketh pleasure in his people; he will beautify the meek with salvation. [Cam.]

DIED.

At Rhinebeck, Dutchess County, N. Y., on Saturday, the 8th of November, 1851, **JACOB I. ELMENDORF**, aged 87 years and 3 months.

The subject of this notice was born in Kingston, Ulster county, N. Y., August 10th, 1764. At a subsequent period he removed into Greene county, in the town of Catskill, where he united himself with the Reformed Dutch Church, under the pastor al care of the Rev. Mr. Labagh. For more than forty years he was a professed follower of Christ, and cherished the hope of salvation. Like all other true children of God, he experienced the trials and conflicts of the Christian warfare, as well as many of the difficulties and trials incident to this life; but amidst them all his hope never forsook him, nor did he fail, in a greater or less degree to enjoy its consolations. As he pursued his course, he had his sorrows and his joys. Sometimes from Pisgah's top he could by faith discern the promised land, which cheered him onward with renewed alacrity to obtain its possession, and enjoy its happiness.—He ran the Christian race, not with fanatical zeal nor with enthusiastical ardor, but by faith, looking unto Jesus, its author and finisher.—While health and age permitted, he was ever ready to discharge his Christian duties in the family, in the social prayer-meeting, in the church of God, and could say, "How amiable are thy tabernacles, O, Lord of hosts: I would rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God than to dwell in the tents of wickedness." The last days of his earthly pilgrimage were made comfortable by the fostering care and unwearied attention of a faithful and affectionate daughter, who, like an angel of mercy, watched beside his sick-bed, administering every comfort with in her power. During the period of his last sickness, which was protracted, while in possession of his reasoning powers, his faith was firm and his hope unshaken. He often expressed both his readiness and willingness to depart and with Christ, which he felt to be far better than to remain. By the death of this aged Christian the visible church has lost a praying member, and the Church triumphant above, has received another to its membership, who with 1 golden harp swells the chorus, "Unto Him thou loved us be glory for ever and ever."

IN MEMORIAM.

The following tribute to the memory of **EUGENE ELMENDORF**, lately deceased, we find in the Schenectady Star:

"It is no new thing for any of us to receive the tidings of a friend's death; scarcely can we take up a newspaper without learning that some beloved one of our acquaintance has vanished forever.

Death, when it comes to the aged, to those who, having lived long years of usefulness and honor, go to claim their amarantine crown of immortality, is almost robbed of its sting; but when with one fell swoop it hurls into eternity the youth but just entering the portals of life, then indeed it seems remorseless.

In the flower of manhood, the budding promises of his youth but beginning to yield their first fruits, Eugene Elmendorf has been called away.

The early portion of his life having been spent in the western part of this State, he entered Union College in the year 1855 and graduated with his class in '59. He always retained the warmest interest in the fortunes of his alma mater and felt that pride in her which only a dutiful son can feel. Determining to devote himself to the law he entered the Albany law school, which he soon left to engage in the active practice of his profession. Elegantly educated, liberally endowed, both intellectually and physically, with the brightest prospects of future success inciting him to press forward, it seemed as though no dark cloud could ever darken his path of life.

Relying upon his apparently strong constitution and devotedly attached to the profession of his choice, he made too great demands on a body already impaired by over work, and slowly but surely the seeds of a most insidious and fatal disease, took root and sprang up within him. For the past two years he has been apparently awaiting the final summons, and for his sake, we must not regret that he is now at rest.

Of the loss which his death brings to his immediate family it is not for us to speak. In the familiar words whose pathetic simplicity leaves nothing unsaid, "He was the only son of his mother, and she was a widow." To such grief we can only offer our silent sympathy. To us, and to the many friends whom his goodness of heart and kind cordiality of manner won for him wherever he went, he leaves a most pleasant memory. Discarding the word "dead" for the more christian one "departed," we will think of him as of one who has taken a journey into a land no longer very far off, a better country, that is, a heavenly one.

PITCHER—At Upper Red Hook, N. Y., March 5th, Mrs. Jane E. Pitcher, widow of the late Rev. John H. Pitcher.

—Near Milford, Delaware, on Tuesday.

REV. JOHN H. PITCHER, whose death is announced this week, graduated at Union College in 1827, and from the Theological Seminary in New Brunswick in 1830. His first settlement was at Herkimer, where he remained for two years. From 1833 to '38 he was the pastor of Tyashoke, now Buskirks, and Easton. His ministry over this charge was a successful one. Easton grew and became an independent church. At Buskirks he remained until 1843. During these ten years Mr. Pitcher was often an influential member of the General Synod, and his opinions were current in the Church. After this he was at Jackson for eight years, at the Second Church of Claverack for nine years, and at Greenville in Westchester Co. During his prime Mr. Pitcher was an interesting, attractive, and useful preacher, and was a vigorous, clear, and impressive extemporaneous speaker.

E. ELMENDORF—At upper Redhook, on Friday, Nov. 20th, Miss Julia Elmendorf, daughter of the late Jacob C. Elmendorf, Esq.

When our friends have seen the "last of earth," achieved a victory over the King of Terrors, and gone to dwell forever in the house not made with hands eternal in the heavens, it might seem the better way for us who cherish their memory in our loving hearts to meditate in silence on their virtues and perpetuate their beneficent influence by treasuring up their counsels and imitating their example. Certainly such persons need no sculptured marble on which to record their labors of love and works of faith. Their epitaph is written in the Lamb's book of life.

We cannot, however, withhold a brief tribute to the religious character and many excellences of Miss Elmendorf, whose recent death has cast a deep gloom over the social circle her sunny presence once cheered, and has dimmed the brightness of a very happy home, of which she was the light and life. Though an invalid before early in autumn, her strength more evidently began to abate. At every visit of the friends and neighbors they saw signs of her falling health, but there was not the least ripple upon the steady and quiet composure of her spirit. In the exhibition of her piety she never was obtrusive or ostentatious, yet decided in her religious character, possessing in no small degree that "meek and quiet spirit which in the sight of God is of great price." So in her last illness she had no ecstacy or exaltation to disclose, but a completeness of acquiescence and a fulness of peace which showed that her soul was stayed on God. Among her last audible utterances were those of hope and confidence. As her future home loomed up in view she could say "the world has lost its attractions." "Jesus is precious." "I have no fear of death."

Thus she passed away from those who loved and wished to retain her here, that her name might be enrolled among the blessed dead who die in the

Lord. While her memory is embalmed in the hearts of all who knew her worth, may they too, by faith and patience, be followers of them who now inherit the promises.

The funeral of Mrs. Anna Maria Elmendorf whose death is announced in another column, took place from the family residence near Upper Red Hook, on Tuesday last, at 2 o'clock. She survived her husband, the late Cornelius E. Elmendorf, about twelve years. Together they were greatly esteemed and the survivor, whose death we now notice, held during all those years of her widowhood, the same measure of public respect and esteem which is ever ready to be accorded to persons of their amiability and standing in society. Mrs Elmendorf who died at the advanced age of eighty-eight years, was a daughter of the late Col. Philip Pitcher, who died many years ago at an advanced age, and whose birth could be traced back to the time of the American Revolution.

DEATH OF MR. AUGUSTUS ELMENDORF.

It is seldom that a death has occurred in our midst, that has cast upon our citizens such universal gloom as the one we are now called upon to chronicle. Mr. ELMENDORF has been a merchant of Palmyra for the last twenty-one years, and during that time has been identified with all the various enterprises connected with our village. He was sick but a brief period, and was confined to his room only a few days previous to his death, which took place yesterday morning, surrounded by his family and a large circle of friends and acquaintances.

DIED, at Palmyra, Wayne co., N. Y., March 10, **AUGUSTUS ELMENDORF, Esq.**

His birthplace was Red Hook, on the Hudson. He ever exhibited the strong influence of a pious education, in the deep conviction of the great truths of the gospel, of his obligation to honor Christ by a hearty acknowledgment of his claims, and a public profession of his name. He was self-suspecting, having a clearer sense of his sins than of the willingness of Christ to pardon; and it was not until the last year, during an extensive work of grace, that he so emerged into the clear evidence of being a child of God that he felt it a privilege to own the Saviour before the world. His death was sudden, yet he was sustained in his last hours by the presence of Christ.

For twenty-one years, Mr. Elmendorf has been a merchant in Palmyra. A large circle of friends weep his departure, and the whole community mourn the removal of an enterprising and honorable citizen. He leaves a widow and one child, a young man, now a member of the Senior Class, Union College.

DEATH OF JAMES ELMENDORF.

We have the painful duty of announcing to-day, the death of **JAMES ELMENDORF, Esq.** of Consumption, in the 29th year of his age, at the residence of his father, in Upper Red Hook.

Mr. E. for some years previous to, and at the time of the first appearance of the disease which has removed him from amongst us and laid him low in the tomb, was a resident of our city. Endowed with rare talents, he bid fair of becoming a bright and shining ornament in the profession which he had chosen. None knew him but to love, and during his residence in our city, he secured a large circle of warm and devoted friends, by his amiable disposition, and his open, frank and unassuming manners. He leaves a large circle of friends to mourn his loss.

The funeral took place on Friday, and his remains were followed to their final resting place by an immense concourse of relatives and friends, who had assembled to pay the last sad tribute of respect to his memory. [Hudson Gaz., Oct. 8.]

DEATHS.

DIED, on the night of the 1st inst., at the house of his father, Jacob C. Elmendorf, Upper Red Hook, **JAMES ELMENDORF, Esq.**, attorney at law, of Hudson, Col. co., in the 29th year of his age.

In the death of this promising young man, a large circle of friends and acquaintances have been bereaved of one greatly beloved. As a gentleman of pleasing person, agreeable manners, and finished education, Mr. Elmendorf was an ornament to the circle in which he moved. Of him it may be said with truth,

"None knew him but to love him,
None named him but to praise."

It was therefore, a great and painful trial to his friends, to see his youth consume away like the moth. But they knew that it was the Lord that did it, and they committed it all to Him. Though called "to bear the yoke in his youth," he did not bear it in vain. The struggle to which he was subjected was great, as it called him to part with beloved friends, and to give up bright prospects in the midst of his years. Yet by God's grace he was enabled to bear it. His long illness was sanctified to his soul's health. Finding that his days were likely to be few, he sought to set his house in order, that when the Lord should come he might be ready for the summons. During the last few days of his life, his sick chamber was indeed a privileged place, the composure of his soul, leaning upon the arm of his beloved, as he trod the valley of the shadow of death, was such a recommendation of the religion of Jesus Christ as is seldom witnessed. Truly "the righteous hath hope in his death."

Obituary.

DIED.—At Upper Red Hook, March 30th 1876, **Cornelius Edmund Elmendorf** in the 72d year of his age.

At Upper Red Hook April 11th 1876, **Amelia Elmendorf**, aged 52 years.

Thus within a few days of each other, Brother and Sister of an honored family have been taken. Both were made perfect by suffering and through great tribulation were their robes washed, and made white in the blood of the Lamb.

Few have left a more precious memory behind them. For many years the Brother served his church as an elder, and though long an invalid, with bent form and feeble step, he was seldom, until shortly before his death, absent from the Sanctuary. He loved his church and his church loved him. A kind father, a loving husband, an affectionate brother, he has gone where there is no more pain.

To the sister, just entering upon the vigor of womanhood, when the sun is brightest, flowers sweetest, society most pleasurable and the companionship of the young most enjoyable, disease came, and separated her from the world.

A long life of suffering was endured with patient fortitude and faith, and hope grew brighter, as she entered the open door that she might be where her Saviour is.

Brother and Sister; you have left only a few of your name on earth, you have joined the greater part of your family now in the Fathers House. Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord.

ELMENDORF.—At Upper Red Hook, N. Y., March 30th, 1876, **Cornelius Edmund Elmendorf**, aged 71 years.

At Upper Red Hook, N. Y., April 11th, 1876, **Amelia Elmendorf**, aged 52 years.

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To the sister just entering upon the vigor of womanhood, when the sun is brightest, flowers sweetest, society most pleasurable, and the companionship of the young most enjoyable, disease came and separated her from the world. A long life of suffering was endured with patient fortitude, and faith and hope grew brighter as she entered the open door that she might be where her Saviour is.

Brother and sister, you have left only a few of your name on earth; you have joined the greater part of your family now in the Father's house. Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord.

The death of Miss Rachel Elmendorf, an old and highly esteemed resident of this town occurred on Sunday last, aged 72 years. The funeral was largely attended from her late residence on Wednesday, and her remains interred in the Reformed church cemetery at Upper Red Hook.

The funeral of Miss Rachel Elmendorf was attended on Wednesday of last week from the home of her brother, Thomas Elmendorf. After several months of sickness, attended by extreme weakness, she died on Sabbath morning, aged 72 years. On Saturday afternoon and evening she talked with her friends, and did not speak of any change in her condition. She had prepared a bouquet to send to the church for children's day service. Her death came suddenly, even though we were persuaded she might not recover. Miss Elmendorf was a member of one of the oldest families of Upper Red Hook. Her brother Thomas alone survives her, out of a family of eight children. She had spent her life in this community, and always took a great interest in every good work. Her Christian character was well rounded, and from every side shone forth the graces of her religion. She loved the church, and was faithful in all its services. The kindness of her heart won many friends and the strength of her affection held them. The later years of her life have been spent very happily with her brother. Her death causes a break, not only in the home but in the church. The memory of so good and true a lady is precious.

ELMENDORF.—At Upper Red Hook, N. Y., June 17, Rachel Elmendorf, aged 72 years.

She was one of the last members of a family that has for a century borne a most honorable name; only one brother Thomas, the senior elder of this church survives her. She was a lady greatly beloved in the community. Her excellent Christian character was manifest on all occasions, and proved the power that drew and held a large circle of friends. The Church of Christ was very dear to her, and whatever promised to extend the truth and further the interests of the kingdom received her prayer and aid.

During the past winter she was several times stricken with an affection of the heart, causing much weakness, and occasional suffering. On Sabbath morning, June 17, she passed into the rest which remaineth to the people of God.

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DEATH OF REV. JOHN H. AND MRS. PITCHER.—The minute of the Classis of Hudson, which appeared in the INTELLIGENCER of last week, in regard to the death of the Rev. John H. Pitcher, prompts me to a few words which I have had it in my heart to say ever since the death of his wife, who so soon followed him to the heavenly home. With them, two bright lights were extinguished in our community, but only to be relighted with new splendor on the other side. Lovely were they both, in their lives, and lovely were they in their death. Nothing that I can say will add any lustre to lives so wholly consecrated to the Master as were these. For them to live was Christ, and no one that saw them peacefully sleeping in death could refrain from exclaiming: "For them to die was also gain." I know of no two who were so universally loved in this community, and no two who are so greatly missed in our religious and social circles. They have left a vacancy in our church as well as in their home which cannot be filled.

Of Mr. Pitcher I need say but little. His character was "simply inestimable," as was remarked at our last classical gathering by its oldest member, and long a co-worker with the man whom he so justly and so truthfully eulogized. He lived Christ; he preached Christ; he died in Christ, and what more can be said? One of the most touching incidents illustrative of his noble spirit was that stated at his funeral service by the successor in one of his fields of labor, as related by a poor old woman in his congregation. It was this: "Mr. Pitcher never passed my shanty without stopping to inquire how I was, and to give me a word of spiritual comfort." To our prayer-meetings he brought a glow that revealed to us the depths of his warm and loving heart, and the sight of his countenance in our church on the Sabbath, beaming as it did with intelligence and holy delight, was to me very like an inspiration. Death closed for him a long and faithful life, extending over a period of forty-six years of active, earnest service for the Master to whom he has gone for his crown. It was not till the infirmities of age forced him to it, that he laid aside his armor and came home to die.

In his companion, who was born and brought up in this village and with whom he was associated for nearly a quarter century, we found a like devoted, faithful, tender, and loving heart. She came from the worthy Elmendorf family, which has stood a strong pillar in our church for more than three generations. Her daughter gives this testimony of her life: "She was always a most loving and amiable wife, a kind, conscientious mother, and a favorite among our people; loved for her earnest piety and interest in every good work. She was a very active member of our female prayer-meetings for several years. The last great trial of her life was borne with such marvellous fortitude that I can hardly understand it. I think she was the most patient sufferer I ever saw." All who witnessed the scenes in the sick chamber would corroborate this statement, and no one who saw the calm, trustful waiting of that tranquil spirit could go away without saying, "Oh, what a priceless privilege to be a believer in Jesus." Emaciated almost to a skeleton, there was yet a power there which would have astonished and silenced the most blustering sceptic: it was a joy to see her die.

Peacefully do they lie together in their graves, and no inscription that was ever chiseled into a tombstone could so write their history as the words: "Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth; yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors; and their works do follow them." May the noble children whom they have left behind them, live the life of this God-fearing father and mother. To them and to their friends there will always be a halo of light over the graves that mark their resting place.

UPPER RED HOOK, May 13th, 1879.

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DIED, at Palmyra, Wayne co., N. Y., March 10, **AUGUSTUS ELMENDORF, Esq.**

His birthplace was Red Hook, on the Hudson. He ever exhibited the strong influence of a pious education, in the deep conviction of the great truths of the gospel, of his obligation to honor Christ by a hearty acknowledgment of his claims, and a public profession of his name. He was self-suspecting, having a clearer sense of his sins than of the willingness of Christ to pardon; and it was not until the last year, during an extensive work of grace, that he so emerged into the clear evidence of being a child of God that he felt it a privilege to own the Saviour before the world. His death was sudden, yet he was sustained in his last hours by the presence of Christ.

For twenty-one years, Mr. Elmendorf has been a merchant in Palmyra. A large circle of friends weep his departure, and the whole community mourn the removal of an enterprising and honorable citizen. He leaves a widow and one child, a young man, now a member of the Senior Class, Union College.

DEATH OF JAMES ELMENDORF.

We have the painful duty of announcing to-day, the death of **JAMES ELMENDORF, Esq.** of Consumption, in the 29th year of his age, at the residence of his father, in Upper Red Hook.

Mr. E. for some years previous to, and at the time of the first appearance of the disease which has removed him from amongst us and laid him low in the tomb, was a resident of our city. Endowed with rare talents, he bid fair of becoming a bright and shining ornament in the profession which he had chosen. None knew him but to love, and during his residence in our city, he secured a large circle of warm and devoted friends, by his amiable disposition, and his open, frank and unassuming manners. He leaves a large circle of friends to mourn his loss.

The funeral took place on Friday, and his remains were followed to their final resting place by an immense concourse of relatives and friends, who had assembled to pay the last sad tribute of respect to his memory. [Hudson Gaz., Oct. 8.]

DEATHS.

DIED, on the night of the 1st inst., at the house of his father, Jacob C. Elmendorf, Upper Red Hook, **JAMES ELMENDORF, Esq.**, attorney at law, of Hudson, Col. co., in the 29th year of his age.

In the death of this promising young man, a large circle of friends and acquaintances have been bereaved of one greatly beloved. As a gentleman of pleasing person, agreeable manners, and finished education, Mr. Elmendorf was an ornament to the circle in which he moved. Of him it may be said with truth,

"None knew him but to love him,
None named him but to praise."

It was therefore, a great and painful trial to his friends, to see his youth consume away like the moth. But they knew that it was the Lord that did it, and they committed it all to Him. Though called "to bear the yoke in his youth," he did not bear it in vain. The struggle to which he was subjected was great, as it called him to part with beloved friends, and to give up bright prospects in the midst of his years. Yet by God's grace he was enabled to bear it. His long illness was sanctified to his soul's health. Finding that his days were likely to be few, he sought to set his house in order, that when the Lord should come he might be ready for the summons. During the last few days of his life, his sick chamber was indeed a privileged place, the composure of his soul, leaning upon the arm of his beloved, as he trod the valley of the shadow of death, was such a recommendation of the religion of Jesus Christ as is seldom witnessed. Truly "the righteous hath hope in his death."

Obituary.

DIED.—At Upper Red Hook, March 30th 1876, **Cornelius Edmund Elmendorf** in the 72d year of his age.

At Upper Red Hook April 11th 1876, **Amelia Elmendorf**, aged 52 years.

Thus within a few days of each other, Brother and Sister of an honored family have been taken. Both were made perfect by suffering and through great tribulation were their robes washed, and made white in the blood of the Lamb.

Few have left a more precious memory behind them. For many years the Brother served his church as an elder, and though long an invalid, with bent form and feeble step, he was seldom, until shortly before his death, absent from the Sanctuary. He loved his church and his church loved him. A kind father, a loving husband, an affectionate brother, he has gone where there is no more pain.

To the sister, just entering upon the vigor of womanhood, when the sun is brightest, flowers sweetest, society most pleasurable and the companionship of the young most enjoyable, disease came, and separated her from the world.

A long life of suffering was endured with patient fortitude and faith, and hope grew brighter, as she entered the open door that she might be where her Saviour is.

Brother and Sister; you have left only a few of your name on earth, you have joined the greater part of your family now in the Fathers House. Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord.

ELMENDORF.—At Upper Red Hook, N. Y., March 30th, 1876, **Cornelius Edmund Elmendorf**, aged 71 years.

At Upper Red Hook, N. Y., April 11th, 1876, **Amelia Elmendorf**, aged 52 years.

Thus within a few days of each other, brother and sister of an honored family have been taken. Both were made perfect by suffering, and through great tribulation were their robes washed and made white in the blood of the Lamb.

Few have left a more precious memory behind them. For many years the brother served his church as an elder, and though long an invalid with bent form and feeble step, he was seldom, until shortly before his death, absent from the sanctuary. He loved his church and his church loved him. A kind father, a loving husband, an affectionate brother, he has gone where there is no more pain.

To the sister just entering upon the vigor of womanhood, when the sun is brightest, flowers sweetest, society most pleasurable, and the companionship of the young most enjoyable, disease came and separated her from the world. A long life of suffering was endured with patient fortitude, and faith and hope grew brighter as she entered the open door that she might be where her Saviour is.

Brother and sister, you have left only a few of your name on earth; you have joined the greater part of your family now in the Father's house. Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord.